

SHOWERS

WEATHER FORECAST
FOR FORT WAYNE
AND VICINITY.

SHOWERS TONIGHT OR
SUNDAY; SLIGHTLY
COOLER.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel

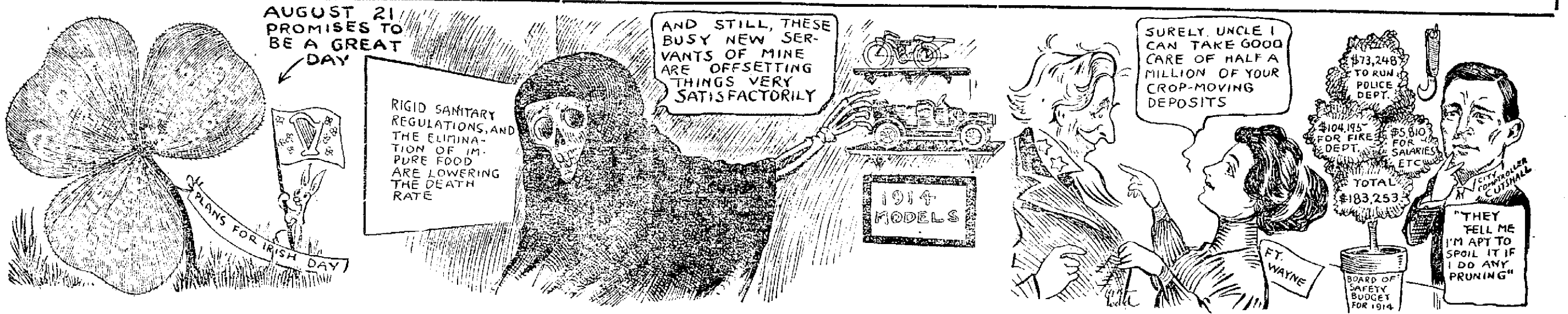
ONLY FORT WAYNE EVENING PAPER WITH ASSOCIATED PRESS DISPATCHES.

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TELEPHONE

YOUR ADS
TO THE
SENTINEL
PHONE 173

Pen and Ink Reflections from the Happenings of the First Week in August



SUMMONS COMMITTEE TO THE WHITE HOUSE

President Wilson Will Discuss Mexican Situation With Senate Foreign Relations Committee

LIND NEAR VERA CRUZ; CRISIS MONDAY

THROTTLES NEW SENATE OUTBURST

Williams Charges Syndicated Effort to Bring About War With Mexico.

STORM IS STILLED

SEA FOG AND MOTOR SMOKE

Hide Drivers as They Plunge Away in Road Race at Santa Monica.

FOURTEEN CARS MAKE THE START

Barring of "13" Fails to Entirely Ward Off the Trouble Hoodoo.

IMPEACHMENT TO BE RECOMMENDED

No Other Course Seems to Be Open to Committee in Sulzer Case.

WALL STREET DEALS SLASHES OWN THROAT

DRINK-CRAZED MAN SPREADS TERROR

Mortally Wounded After Trying to Kill Wife and Burn Buildings.

SLASHES OWN THROAT

ARE RIVERS NAVIGABLE?

Ownership of Fort Wayne Streams Rests on That Question.

NEVER SEGREGATED FROM PUBLIC DOMAIN

Council Committee Will Try to Establish They Are Navigable in Law.

BULLETIN.

Vera Cruz, Mex., Aug. 9.—John Lind arrived here on the battleship New Hampshire at 1 o'clock. He was at once transferred to the battleship Louisiana.

Washington, Aug. 9.—President Wilson will meet the entire senate foreign relations committee at the white house tonight for a conference on the Mexican situation. The entire membership of ten democrats and seven republicans was asked to be present.

The foreign relations committee at a special meeting today received the president's invitation to the conference. So far as was known the purpose of the meeting was not conveyed. Some republican senators, however, have assumed the president's course in not taking the committee into full confidence, as they point out, did President McKinley in the Cuban crisis.

Some senators have recently declared that in the senate chamber that news dispatches were their only source of information on the Mexican situation and have pointed to that as a justification for various resolutions proposing investigation by a senate committee.

Course Was Not Helping.

President Wilson has felt that speeches in the senate and introductions of resolutions were not helping the situation any and very recently expressed the view that certain republicans were making the situation one difficult to handle peacefully.

The conference tonight, which will be the president's first meeting with the most important of senate committees, is expected to develop full information on the subject and may probably disclose to the senators exact terms of the proposals for peace President Wilson is transmitting to the Huerta government through Envoy Lind.

Lind Nears Vera Cruz.

John Lind, President Wilson's personal envoy to Mexico, will arrive off Vera Cruz on the battleship New Hampshire before night. He probably will not be in Mexico City before Monday and the diplomatic crisis between the United States and Mexico is not expected to culminate before that time.

The next development in the situation is expected when Mr. Lind and Charge O'Shaughnessy present to Provisional President Huerta President Wilson's proposals to bring about peace. These will be published simultaneously in Washington and Mexico City, and at the same time will be transmitted as a matter of information to the powers of the world.

Whether Mr. Lind's presence in Mexico will be under a state of affairs, will then actually become known. Administration officials here are reluctant to believe that will be Huerta's attitude after he officially knows the purposes of Lind's visit. They take the view that the attitude of hostility has been aroused by unofficial misinterpretation of the purposes of the mission.

Purpose in Slow Trip.

Though there is no official confirmation of the statement, it is said the passage of the New Hampshire has been a slow one purposely to give the Mexican government opportunity to digest the situation. The big ship could have made the passage in twenty-six hours and reached Vera Cruz yesterday afternoon.

(Continued on Page 16, Column 2.)

Senator Smith, of Michigan, had opened the subject by declaring that the constitutional junta here had the ear of the state department and was influential in bringing about the resignation of Ambassador Wilson.

Senator Williams, of Mississippi, replied with the charge that there was "an organized and syndicated effort" to bring about war with Mexico. He declared "there was money behind it, and not all Mexican money." "Senators must hold themselves in check," said Senator Williams. "As we read many of the metropolitan papers, there is a sameness of statement, expression and opinion in certain of them that shows a syndicated money effort behind it. It is time we should pause. I don't feel ever brave when talking about war with Mexico, a country disrupted, broken and torn with dissension. This question is too important to be discussed here for any personal advantage; for any small advantage to any persons."

Senator Smith, after announcing he would make to the senate Monday a report from the special committee, which worked along the Mexican border last year, yielded to expressions of disapproval and agreed to submit the report to the foreign relations committee. Senators Crawford and Kenyon joined in.

(Continued on Page 16, Column 4.)

THIRTY-SECOND FATALITY.

Another Victim of Binghamton Fire Horrors Dies in Hospital.

Binghamton, N. Y., Aug. 9.—The thirty-second name was added today to the list of those who perished in the fire which destroyed the Binghamton Clothing company's plant two weeks ago, when Mrs. May Layton died at the City hospital from injuries received in jumping from the fourth floor of the burning building.

Santa Monica, Cal., Aug. 9.—Plunging through a combined sea fog and motor smoke, fourteen cars sped away at 9 o'clock today on the fifth annual Santa Monica road race.

Frank Verbeck, who won the Panama-Pacific road race from Los Angeles to Sacramento July 4, was a last minute entry, bringing the total number of racers to fourteen. The numerals 13 was barred on account of their supposed ill omen, but bad luck started on the first lap when Sutz car No. 7, Lewis driving, went out with engine trouble.

Seifert in Natal No. 1 led at the fifty-mile mark in 37:30 2-5. Cooper in Stutz No. 8 was second and Barney Oldfield in Mercer No. 3 third.

At the 100 mile Cooper in Stutz No. 8 led; time, 1 hour, 18 minutes, 15 seconds. Oldfield, Mercer No. 3, second; time, 1 hour, 20 minutes, 13 seconds.

Driver Seifert Burned.

On the 14th lap Cooper in Stutz, No. 3, who had been leading, had to change a front tire and Oldfield, in Mercer No. 3, took the lead.

Frank Seifert, driver of National No. 4, caught fire and was burned, but not seriously. The fire, however, so damaged the car that it was put out of the race. Seifert and Voessner, his mechanic were taken to a first aid station.

Cooper, who had passed Oldfield, was still leading at the 200 mile mark. His time was 2:57:02 1-5. Oldfield was second, 2:59:31 1-5 and Goode, Apperson No. 11, third, 3:05:14.

Thousands Line Course.

Thousands of spectators lined the 44.52 miles course today to witness the race. With a fast track and favorable weather conditions, the race is expected to break various records. It was predicted a speed of 75 miles an hour would be maintained. Officials of the meet sent the cars away in the following order at intervals of ten seconds:

Mercer, Gaston Morris, driver; Apperson, Harris Hunsinger; Mercer, Barney Oldfield; Fiat, Teddy Metzger; Mercer, Louis Niekirk; Speedwell, E. F. McGonners; Stutz, Dave Lewis; Sutz, Earl R. Cooper; Buick, John Opsall; Cadillac, Charlie Soules; Apperson, Frank B. Goode; Cadillac, T. J. Bauletty; National, Frank Seifert; Fiat, Frank Verbeck.

Governor Sulzer was nearly \$50,000 in debt as the result of stock market speculations at the time of his nomination and made contributions to his campaign fund to make additional purchases of stock while this debt was hanging over him, according to testimony adduced at the hearings of the Frawley committee of the legislature.

The evidence brought to light is sufficient, according to Senator Frawley, chairman of the committee, to warrant proceedings to impeach the governor for violation of the corrupt practices act. The committee closed its hearings here today to consider what action should be taken. A decision is expected by Monday. The governor, according to the evidence had dealings with three different stock exchange firms and was saved from being sold out by one firm by L. M. Josephthal, a Wall street broker, and member of the governor's staff as naval reserve aide. Josephthal, it was brought out, paid a debit balance of \$20,739 still standing against the account on July 15 last. This was after the governor had received repeated calls for more margins.

The governor's transactions with the other firms were for cash and it was in connection with one of these that Governor Sulzer, according to evidence, used campaign contributions.

New York Republicans Pledge Aid to Fusion Ticket.

New York, Aug. 9.—Following the announcement of District Attorney Charles S. Whitman that he would accept the fusion nomination for the office he now holds, it was made clear today that the support of the republican organization leaders will be thrown to the entire fusion ticket, headed by John Purroy Mitchell for mayor, in the coming election. Samuel S. Koenig, republican county chairman, bore formal assurances of this support to Mr. Mitchell.

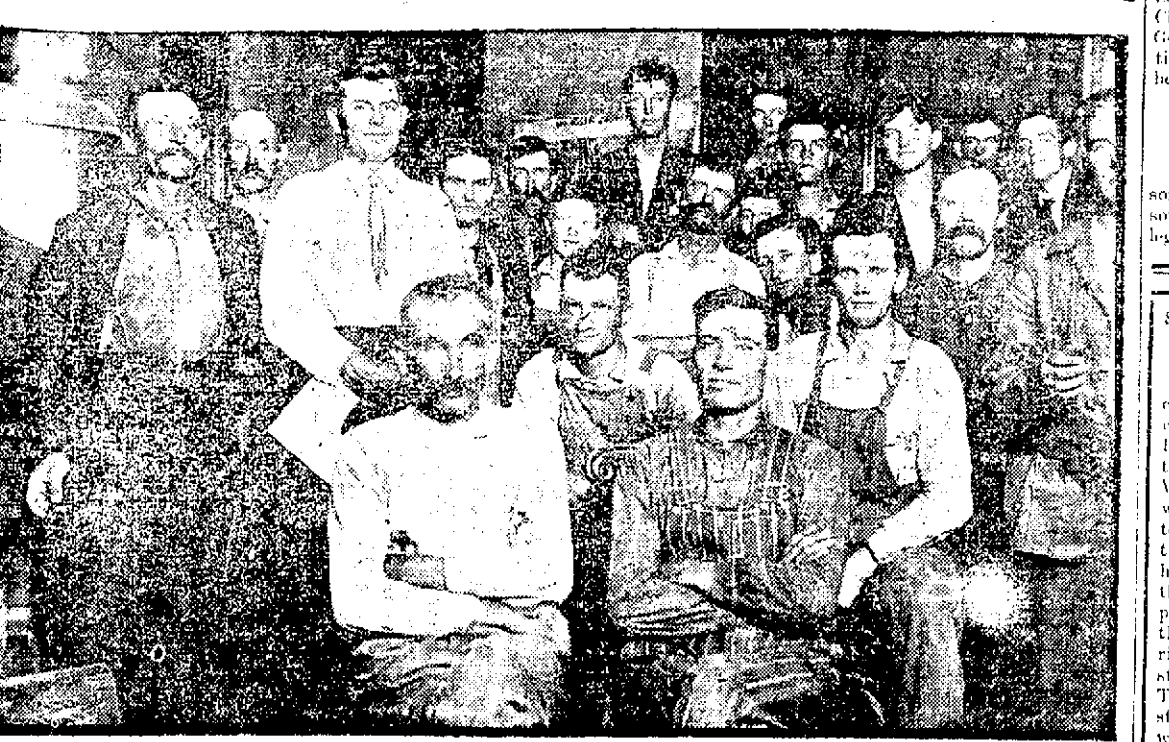
There has been doubt as to the attitude of the republican organization owing to the dissatisfaction in some quarters because of the fact that Mr. Whitman was not nominated for mayor.

SWITZERLAND IN LINE.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Switzerland has accepted in principle Secretary Bryan's peace proposal making the twenty-seventh nation so recorded.

Winnipeg, Can., Aug. 9.—Charles J. Steiss, of Fort Wayne, was re-elected to the position of treasurer by the League of American Municipalities in session here today.

NEW OFFICERS OF JACKSON TOWNSHIP PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION AND MEN WHO HELPED ORGANIZE IT.



Seated in front are William Stasell and Balse Ort, elected captain and secretary-treasurer, respectively, of the Jackson Township Protective association at a meeting held Friday night. Back of them are some of the men present and who helped in organizing the organization.

Sheriff A. C. Chidney is rapidly getting his associations for the capture of horse thieves going in the townships and he gave a talk showing the advantages to the farmers and outlining the plans to be followed. With him were Deputies Courdevay and Mills. Maumee and Milan townships will be organized next week, the first on Wednesday and the latter on Friday.

DECLARE MINERS' UNION IS BEATEN

Complete Route Claimed by Operators in Copper Strike Clash.

RETURNING TO WORK

Calmest, Mich., Aug. 9.—Copper mine operators today claim the complete rout of the Western Federation of Miners in its strike here for higher wages, an eight-hour day, abolishment of the one-man drill and recognition of the union. One thousand men returned to work to-day, while 1,000 have signed, asking the company to resume mining operations and give them protection.

Last night 2,000 men were at work. No demands for change in working conditions were made by the men returning to-day, but it is said that mining companies will raise the wage scale and probably give the men the eight-hour day shortly after the strike is settled.

Lately-day at the offices of the mining companies many miners congregated and offered to go to work. They were given positions as fast as they could be assigned.

A New Lobster Dish

THE press dispatches of the week which told of the bravery of Lieutenant Commander Fred N. Freeman, of Fort Wayne, in saving a drowning common seaman by jumping into the sea, brings to mind an amusing incident which occurred some time ago when some Fort Wayne relatives were the guests of the naval officer in New York.

The party was dining at a cafe. The waiter was instructed to serve lobster a la Newburg.

"Yes, sah; yes, sah," responded the waiter, as he disappeared to fulfill the terms of the request. He reappeared directly with the announcement that it would be impossible to serve lobster in the style desired.

"Oh, very well," responded Lieutenant Freeman, "just eliminate it," whereupon the diners again consulted the menu for something to take the place of the original order. The waiter, however, disappeared into the kitchen and didn't return. The guests waited for some time in patience, and then became somewhat weary in the delay of the waiter to reappear and take their revised orders. Finally, after some further wait, the manager of the cafe appeared, and in a somewhat embarrassed manner said: "I am very sorry, sir, that we cannot serve your lobster in the style you ask. We—"

"Oh, that's all right," responded Lieutenant Freeman, "when the waiter told us he couldn't serve it a la Newburg, we decided to order something else instead, but he went away and hasn't come back."

"Oh," responded the manager, "he came to me and said that you told him that if we couldn't serve the lobster a la Newburg we should eliminate it, and we have been trying to find out how to eliminate a lobster."

Explanations cleared up the misunderstanding and fresh orders were given.



ANNIVERSARY TO BE CELEBRATED

Lutheran Hospital Association Was Founded Ten Years Ago.

SPECIAL SERVICES

The Fort Wayne Lutheran Hospital Association was formed on May 11, 1903, and the tenth anniversary event will be celebrated by special services Sunday afternoon in the hospital grove and the adjacent grove, belonging to Judge Alden. The jubilee service will begin at 2:30 o'clock, and four ten-minute talks will be given by the following pastors who are attending the Lutheran synodical meeting here: Rev. G. Fischer, of Aurora; Rev. W. Brandes, of Cleveland, O.; Rev. W. Roemer, of Bremen; and Rev. E. Eggers, of Seymour.

A special meeting of the general hospital board is to be held after the services.

Extensive preparations are being made for the festival by the committee in charge, which consists of one member from each congregation belonging to the association. A silver collection is to be taken, and will be devoted to the charity work carried on extensively in the institution. Free service for the poor by the hospital amounts to more than \$1,000 a year. In case of inclement weather the services will be held in St. Paul's church, Barr and Madison streets.

The Program.

Following is the program which has been arranged:

Introit.....Rev. J. Graebner

Hymn No. 344.....Congregation

Prayer and scripture lesson

Hymn No. 252.....Congregation

German address.....Rev. G. Fischer

Baritone solo, the 100th Psalm

English address.....Rev. W. Brandes

Hymn No. 346.....Congregation

German address.....Rev. W. Roemer

Baritone solo, the 23d Psalm

English address.....Rev. E. Eggers

Hymn No. 341.....Congregation

The silver offering will be tried during the singing of this hymn.

Prayer and benediction.....Rev. J. Graebner

Doxology.....Congregation

Officers of Association.

The following have served as officers of the association from the beginning:

Philip Wambagans, president; August Freese, treasurer; Mrs. E. Roth, matron;

Dr. H. Buehling, chief of hospital staff; and Wm. H. E. Moellering, trustee.

These officers elected and purchased the present hospital site, known as the old Nide home, bounded by Fairfield and Wildwood avenues. Real estate was some what cheaper at that time than it is now. The purchase price of the entire estate, 236x146 feet, with homestead, being only \$9,000. The homestead was fitted up for hospital purposes, and on Thanksgiving day, 1904, was dedicated to the service of God and Christian charity.

In a short time this building became inadequate for the accommodation of patients who sought health within its doors, and the erection of a large and spacious building was started. This new building was dedicated on August 5, 1905, while the central district of the Missouri synod was in session in Fort Wayne.

The hospital has been self-sustaining from the beginning, and the surplus has been large enough every year to pay the interest on the debt still resting on the building, which amounts to \$3,000. A successful effort, however, is being made to liquidate this debt, \$1,500 having already been subscribed toward the cause, with the prospect that the entire amount will be raised within another year.

ARE RIVERS NAVIGABLE?

(Continued from Page 1)

office when you filed a letter to you dated July 28, 1913, from the Hon. Van Swearingen, at Ft. Wayne, Ind., enclosing a copy of the plat of the N. E. 1/4 of Sec. 24, T. 12 N., R. 24 E., M. 10 N., and a copy of the proceedings of the Common Council of the City of Fort Wayne, Indiana, at its regular session of July 22, 1913, and requesting information as to the ownership of the bed of St. Mary's river at Fort Wayne, Indiana. I have the honor to advise you that the official plat of the survey of said township, on file in this office, shows said river, also the St. Joseph's and Maumee rivers in said township to have been duly measured, and their areas were thereby segregated from the public domain; and while the question of the ownership of the beds of the rivers is not within the province of this office to determine since disposing of the adjacent lands, I will invite your attention to the U. S. supreme court decision in the case of *Hardin v. Jordan* (140 U. S. 371), where it was held that grants by the United States of its public lands bounded on stream, and other waters, made with-

BRITISH COLUMBIA WOULD WELCOME NEW YORK TO ALASKA RAILROAD.



Sir Richard McBride, premier of British Columbia. Below, a diagram of an optional route connecting Alaskan with Canadian railroads.

(By Harvey Ashton.)

Victoria, B. C., Aug. 16. Sir Richard McBride, prime minister of this province, is strongly in favor of the United States government-owned railroads in Alaska having an all-rail route to the United States.

At present railroads cross the Southern Canadian border from either side and none would ever know he was in another country.

And here comes that province of Canada which abuts on Alaska as well as on the northwest states and says cordially, though internally, "Let's have 'em running across the Alaska border, too!"

And if it is a train from a government-owned railroad, what of it? Canada is for government-owned railroads itself and has built more miles of government-owned railroads than the United States has yet dreamed of building.

Owing to the recent railroad activity in British Columbia there will in another year be not much of a gap left between the Alaskan boundary and the transcontinental steel. Now if the Alaskan railroads to be built by Uncle Sam were to be extended to the boundary, and the Canadian government or the provincial government or private interests joined the boundary with one of the most convenient Canadian transcontinental roads, all of which are connected up with the principal points in the United States, why Alaska would have an all-rail outlet to New York, New Orleans, Chicago, or any old place on the North American continent.

Premier McBride did not say much about this idea of his to me, and what he said was necessarily unofficial.

"The recent one hundredth anniversary of peace between the United States and Great Britain," he said, "reminds us that there is no reason why there should not be a further cementing of the friendship that so truly exists between the American and the English people. This province particularly enjoys an intimate position with your country. Alaska on the

out reservation or restriction, are to be construed, as to their effect, according to the law of the state in which the lands lie, and that by the common law under a grant of lands bounded on a lake or pond which is not tidal water and is not navigable, the grantee takes to the center of the lake or pond, rately with other riparian proprietors if there be such; and on page 381 of the volume containing said decision, after referring to the U. S. supreme court decision in the case of *Railroad Company v. Schurman*, it was said:

"Meander lines are run in surveying fractional portions of the public lands bordering upon navigable rivers, and as boundaries of the tract, but for the purpose of defining the sinuosities of the banks of the stream, and as the means of ascertaining the quantity of the land in the fraction subject to sale, and which is to be paid for by the purchaser. In preparing the official plat from the field notes the meander line is represented as the border line of the stream, and shows to a demonstration that the water course, and not the meander line, is actually run on the land, is the boundary. It has never been held that the lands under water, in front of such grants, are reserved to the United States, or that they can be afterwards granted out to other persons, to the injury of the original trustees."

See also U. S. supreme court decision in the case of *Kean v. Calumet Canal and Improvement Company* (190 U. S. 452), where it was held (Syllabus) that "The common law, as understood by this court, and the local law of Indiana as to the effect of conveyances of land bordering on non-navigable waters are the same."

In view of the foregoing, it will be observed that the United States claims no interest in any land embraced in the bed of the river except that, if the stream be, in fact, navigable, the title of the owner of the stream bed is subject to the paramount right and power of the United States for appropriate such land, including incidental removal or destruction of privately owned structures thereon, and this without compensation to the owner of such ground or improvements. (United

States vs. Candler-Dunbar Water Power Co., 228 U. S. —, decided May 2, 1913.)

The papers filed by you are returned herewith.

Very respectfully,
JOHN METHOUL,
Acting Assistant Commissioner.

The Committee's Questions.

On the ground that the three rivers of Fort Wayne were once navigable in fact and did bear small craft and log rafts, the committee will propose two questions to the government at Washington. They are:

1. Notwithstanding the fact that the rivers in question are not navigable in fact are they not still navigable in law by reason of the fact that they once were navigable in fact?

2. If at one time the rivers in question were public highways by reason of being navigable streams, are they not still public highways in law?

The purpose of determining this question is to have the United States give to the city of Fort Wayne the title to the land occupied by the rivers in case it is established that title to such lands still resides in the federal government.

Messrs. Budd Van Swearingen, John J. Bauer and Charles E. Wohl, members of the city council's special committee, will at once take up the matter further in Washington in an effort to get conclusive opinion on the ownership of the streams. The committee has prepared a report on the matter covering procedure up to date, and it will be submitted Tuesday night.

I. O. O. F.

Members of Fort Wayne Lodge No. 14, and all other Odd Fellows are requested to meet at the hall of Fort Wayne lodge Monday, August 11th, at 1 o'clock p. m. to attend the funeral of our brother, August Kutsch.

GEO. BRAKE, N. G. W. G. STAHN, Secy.

You have tested the rest. Now try the best—Elvenzo.

SESSIONS END UNTIL MONDAY

Rev. William Moll Resumes Paper Before Lutheran Synod.

TO OCCUPY PULPITS

Sessions of the central district Lutheran synod were suspended at noon today until Monday. This morning Rev. William Moll resumed the presentation of his paper, designed to refute the claim of papal infallibility, and many ministers and delegates entered into the discussion.

Rev. Mr. Kunstmann, of Dresden, Germany, addressed the synod today in behalf of the Lutheran Free church of Saxony.

Visiting Ministers to Preach.

Lutheran pulpits of this city belonging to the Missouri synod will be filled by visiting ministers who are attending the synodical meeting in session here. Special services with celebration of the Lord's Supper will be held. The pulpits will be occupied as follows:

St. Paul's Lutheran church, Rev. J. W. Miller, pastor—German services will be held at 9:30. Rev. E. Eggers, of Seymour, Ind., filling the pulpit. English service at 11:15 with sermon by Rev. E. Reuter, of Indianapolis.

Emmanuel's Lutheran church, Rev. Wm. Moll, pastor—German services at 10:00. Rev. H. Kretzmann, of Kankakee, Ill., filling the pulpit. English service at 11:15 with sermon by Rev. E. Reuter, of Indianapolis.

Redeemer Lutheran church, Rev. John Graebner, pastor—English services at 10:30. Rev. H. Walker, of Youngstown, Ohio, filling the pulpit. German services at 11:15 with sermon by Rev. E. Reuter, of Indianapolis.

Zion's Lutheran church, Rev. H. Lueker, pastor—Confession at 9:30. Rev. George Fisher, of Aurora, German services at 10:00. Rev. Wm. Brandes, of Cleveland, Ohio, filling the pulpit. English service at 11:15 with sermon by Rev. E. Reuter, of Indianapolis.

Concordia Lutheran church, Rev. A. Lange, pastor—Confession at 9:30. Rev. O. Schumm, of Lafayette, German services at 10:00. Rev. W. Lethmann, of Akron, O., filling the pulpit. English service at 11:15 with sermon by Rev. E. Reuter, of Indianapolis.

Evangelical Lutheran church, Rev. Philip Wambagans, pastor—Confession at 9:30. Rev. H. Warthmann, of German services at 10:00. Rev. John Kunstmann, of Dresden, Germany, filling the pulpit.

An interesting address was given at the afternoon session yesterday by Rev. C. E. Graebner, president of the Lutheran synod of Adelaide, Australia. After telling in a general way of the work and progress of the Lutheran church in Australia he was induced to return to the pulpit to give a more detailed description of the conditions in his land.

Guarantee Funds for Concordia.

It was decided yesterday afternoon to guarantee funds for the purpose of making changes in the sewage and plumbing systems at Concordia when Rev. Mathias, of Indianapolis, chairman of the special committee which was appointed to look into the improvements, reported that \$2,000 would be necessary to complete the work.

The report of Rev. P. Brandt, of Pittsburg, vice president of the general synod, was highly interesting and encouraging. He brought out the fact that the central district had done admirably in contributing \$1,500 to the general fund for home missions.

Rev. C. E. Eifrig, of the Lutheran Teachers' seminary, Addison, Ill., also gave a talk at the afternoon session. His address was in the interest of the new River Forest college, Chicago.

LOCAL BANKERS ENROUTE HOME

Representatives of Three Fort Wayne Banks Return from Washington.

THE BANK CLEARINGS

Charles H. Worden, vice president of the First National bank; Cashier Frank H. Poole, of the Hamilton National, and Cashier Theodore Wentz, of the German American National, will return to Fort Wayne this evening after their conference with Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo regarding the distribution of the \$50,000,000 government funds to aid the southern, middle western and Pacific states in the moving of crops.

Fifty-seven representatives of middle western banks attended the conference.

Bank clearings in Fort Wayne this week show a slight increase and amounted to \$1,106,984.31, against \$1,116,796.55 for the previous week, and \$1,052,980.99 for the corresponding week a year ago.

Balances amounted to \$155,600.26 and daily clearances were as follows:

Monday	\$244,727.70
Tuesday	196,611.25
Wednesday	181,894.55
Thursday	244,727.99
Friday	153,077.87
Saturday	174,024.84

LEAVES FOR CONVENTION.

Helen May Irwin Representative to Catholic Federated Societies.

Helen May Irwin left this morning for Milwaukee, Wisconsin, where she will attend the twelfth annual convention of the Federated Catholic societies, and the third annual convention of the national organization of the Catholic press. Miss Irwin represents several of the leading Catholic publications of the middle west.

Man Thought to Be from Fort Wayne Gives Up at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Aug. 8.—A man giving the name of J. H. Hille, formerly of Fort Wayne, who said he was a parolee convicted yesterday surrendered to the secretary of the board of state charities, asking that he be sent back to prison. Inability to quit the use of intoxicants, he gave as the cause for his action. The man told the police here that he had been convicted at Fort Wayne three years ago for embezzlement from a bank there. The charity organization furnished the man with a ticket to Michigan City and he told the officers of that organization he would depart for there today.

Have The Sentinel follow you while on your vacation. Phone 173. We collect.

THE RUINED NAPOLEON OF THE BALKANS.

New and recent photograph of General Savoff, the commander-in-chief of the Bulgarian army, and his beautiful and charming daughter. After having accomplished the difficult task of driving the Turks from Europe back to Asia, a feat that had been unsuccessfully tried by various nations in the past centuries, this modern Napoleon is blamed for the present unlooked-for losses of the Bulgarians and, disgraced and discredited, he may be court-martialed for the defeat of the army which but a little while ago he led to such wonderful success.



COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF SAVOFF, OF THE BULGARIANS, AND HIS BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER.

MAY PROSECUTE SOME DOCTORS

City Health Department Will Compel Reports on Diseases.

LAW COMPELS REPORT

Dr. Eric A. Crull, secretary of the Fort Wayne board of health, stated today that unless physicians in the city were mindful of the law that requires them to report all cases of typhoid fever and tuberculosis under their care, he would file affidavits before law and press the prosecution of such violations.

The state law requires physicians to report smallpox, diphtheria, scarlet fever and other contagion and in few instances are physicians negligent in the duty of reporting these diseases. The same paragraph of the law enjoins upon them the duty of similarly reporting to the health department all cases of typhoid and tuberculosis under their care. In this latter respect many physicians are delinquent.

A few days ago Dr. Crull sent out letters to all physicians in the city, calling attention to the law and requesting prompt report on typhoid and tuberculosis. Not many have complied. While there may be little if any typhoid in the city at this time, the health department knows there are above five hundred cases of tuberculosis. The larger part of these are not of record. Reports on these cases are desired at once.

"Tuberculosis kills more people than smallpox, diphtheria, scarlet fever and all other usual contagions," said Dr. Crull today. "Why physicians should consider it of less importance to report tuberculosis than to report the contagions I do not understand. Since, however, the law requires physicians to report tuberculosis the reports must come in. I shall institute prosecutions for violations of the law. Those reports must come in. We are trying to fight tuberculosis here and that law was purposed to enable health authorities to find where tuberculosis exists."

Dr. Crull added that he was not bluffing, but that he would surely prosecute physicians where he could establish violations of the law.

SEVEN CASES AT POOR FARM.

Visiting Nurse Finds Tuberculosis Patients at County Asylum.

In the course of her duties as visiting nurse for the Anti-Tuberculosis society, Miss Irene Hyron has discovered seven tuberculosis patients at the Allen county poor farm. The matter of providing tents for these patients has been taken up with the county commissioners.

The Anti-Tuberculosis society believes these patients should have the same care that other similar patients receive and may be willing to provide the tents if the commissioners should decline to make such purchases.

SURRENDERS TO POLICE.

Man Thought to Be from Fort Wayne Gives Up at Indianapolis.

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JUDGE AIKEN HOME FROM SOUTH BEND

Delivered Address at Big Independent Meeting in That City.

4TH WARD TONIGHT

Judge John H. Aiken, chairman of the Fort Wayne independent committee of thirty, under whose auspices the citizens' mass meeting was held last week, returned this morning from South Bend, where last night he delivered the principal address at the initial meeting of the non-partisan supporters in that city.

Judge Aiken says that the meeting at South Bend was attended by more than one thousand citizens, representing the democratic, republican and progressive parties. They are attempting to carry out a citizens' ticket, and are trying to elect men who will eliminate politics from the municipal affairs.

"Every person attending the meeting was there for business," said Mr. Aiken. "South Bend has long suffered from the rule of the political machine, and party preference has always been in force there in the administration of city government. The representative people of the city are tired of present conditions, and in an effort to rid the city of political manipulations and one-man power, they are going to have a non-partisan ticket. The South Bend democrats, republicans and progressives are to nominate their candidates just as Fort Wayne did last week."

Arrange for Meeting.

The fourth ward contingent of the non-partisan ward committee of one hundred, appointed Thursday evening, will meet tonight at office of Dr. A. H. Macbeth and complete arrangements for the first of a series of ward meetings to be held in all parts of the city. The fourth ward voters will hold their organization meeting next Tuesday evening, will nominate their candidate for the city council and will elect their premeet committee.

It is believed that each of the ten city wards will have completed its organization within the next three weeks.

CITY BREVITIES.

Mrs. H. H. Schafer, of Bourbon, is a patient at the Hope hospital.

The Fort Wayne Anti-Tuberculosis society has designated December 7 as "Tuberculosis day" and that date will mark the opening of the annual sale of Christmas seals.

Oscar Buesching, aged fourteen years, residing at 446 Wall street, is a patient at Hope hospital and submitted to a surgical operation Friday afternoon for appendicitis.

Officials of the Maumee Dairy company, just removed into its new building on West Main street, announce that the formal opening of the establishment will be held August 27 and 28.

Fifteen applications for membership have been received by the Fort Wayne lodge of Elks from Columbia City. A special night during the month of September will be designated for initiating the Whitley county candidates.

Rufus Roth, clerk at the Fort Wayne postoffice, and E. S. Gerig, assistant meter engineer at the electric works, are enjoying a ten days' trip through the east. They will stop at Washington, D. C., Atlantic City, New York and Niagara Falls.

J. Osborne, of Detroit, is visiting relatives and calling on old friends in Fort Wayne. He is here to spend a two weeks' vacation. For the past five years Mr. Osborne has been employed in an automobile factory in Detroit. Before going to that city he worked as a tinner in the Pennsylvania shops.

JUDGE MUNGOVAN SHOCKS MURPHY

Promoter of Family Reunion is Twice in Court in 24 Hours.

NEWS OF THE POLICE

"All right, Jim; run along and take another pledge. You can go."

James Murphy gaped, trembled, stammered and looked the emotion his tongue refused to utter. Jim was up for the fourth time within half a dozen weeks and the second within twenty-four hours. The leniency of the court paralyzed him worse than the squirrel booze he had been drinking yesterday.

He pulled himself together and walked from the court room with his mind in a daze that may mislead some policeman to think he is soured. After his discharge yesterday morning Murphy organized a party of half a dozen others likewise just turned loose from the city court and the bunch started a family reunion. Murphy was found later in the day at the south end of Calhoun street picked to his marrow, and Officer Stevens sent him in. This morning Murphy, who has recently so often abused the confidence of Judge Mungovan, expected to get what was coming to him, and further leniency crumpled him up till he almost needed medical attention.

He promised immediate discharge of his promise to take the pledge and fared forth to face an uncertain fate.

Debated the Option Issue.

Ralph Jones, of Huntington, and William Christian, of Berne, came to town yesterday and just casually met up. Christian tried to make it clear to Jones that a man from the desert of Berne, where there is nothing to drink but water, could prove greater cubic contents than a man from Huntington, where jaggery is duly chartered. The joint debate proceeded along practical lines until the lot came down at midnight and the two went down to the corner of Lafayette and Superior streets to huddle together under the mild skies and in the midst of a perfect fog of composite odors from the gas house.

There Obedient Pater found them in fond embrace of Murphy and each other. Christian was sure he could go back to Berne and stand water for a long time, and Jones was equally positive he could make shift to get through life with Huntington liquor, so both were allowed to clear out.

Coal Thief Is Convicted.

Leo Solven, an Italian living at 1701 Fairfield avenue, charged with stealing coal from the Walshaw railroad, made it clear in the course of his testimony that he has solved the high cost of living. Five dollars a month for lodging, board and washing is what he pays at the Fairfield avenue pension where he claims his domiciliary hangout. That had little bearing on the merits of the case, for it was proved by the testimony of Patrolman Nahrwald and Plainclothesman Fry that he had been pretty near half a ton of coal from a car when interrupted. He was fined \$10 and costs and given one day in jail.

Solven professed no knowledge of English and an interpreter was employed, though it was evident Solven can understand and speak the tongue of his adopted country.

Other Cases in Police Court.

Clem Bunick, arrested for train climbing by Pennsylvania railway police said he gave a freight brakeman 50 cents for boxcar transportation to the city. At Van Wert the freight stopped to let a passenger train go ahead and the brakeman counseled Bunick to take the flyer. He did and was arrested. Judge Mungovan let him go.

John Mallon, a drunk who yesterday asked to be locked up, was in court all straight and said he felt equal to the journey to Scotland and was let go.

Philip John, a Frenchman arrested by Officer Terry for peddling without a license, was fined \$1 and costs, where he paid. He had been offering cheap merchandise at a wide range of prices to various housewives on Taylor street. He could speak no English and Officer Cheveron acted as interpreter.

William Walcke, arrested for neglecting his children, proved by receipts that he has been contributing money to their support and his case was continued until the 12th inst. Walcke and his wife are divorced.

William Driftmeyer, arrested for wife desertion, will have a hearing on the 14th inst.

William Baker, a train climber, was let go.

OPPOSES ARMY CANTEN.

Catholic Total Abstinence Union Convention Is Ended.

Philadelphia, Aug. 8.—Opposition to the army canteen was expressed; heads of Catholic societies were urged to make the headquarters of their organizations places of total abstinence. Catholic clergy and laymen were urged to band the children into total abstinence societies, and an amendment to the constitution permitting additional delegates to societies which have more than one hundred members was adopted by the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of America at its final session of the forty-third annual convention here yesterday.

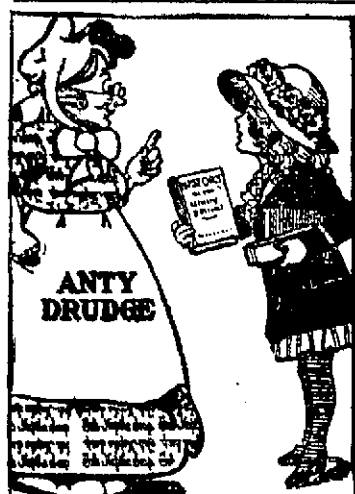
The Right Rev. J. Lewis Kanevin, of Pittsburg, was elected secretary; the Very Rev. Peter J. O'Clanchy, Chicago, president; the Rev. John G. Boone, Pittsburg, first vice president; William H. Cuddy, Boston, second vice president; Miss Katherine Kelly, Kansas City, Mo., third vice president; the Rev. J. V. Moran, Nankin, Pa., treasurer; Thomas E. McDonough, Fairbury, Neb., general secretary, and the Very Rev. M. A. Lambing, Scotland, Pa., president of the Priests' league.

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Mary Schoolgirl—“We are studying about the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth. Just think of the hardships they had to undergo and how brave they were!”

Anty Drudge—“Yes, and have you read of how the poor women had to do their washing in the icy waters of the bay? They had no Fels-Naptha Soap to make their washing easy, either.”

No woman is so strong that she can afford to waste her strength. Fels-Naptha Soap gives tired, worn-out women a chance to rest and time for pleasure by making their work easy. It does washing, and housework, in less time, better and more easily than it was ever done before. It dissolves grease, takes out stains and makes clothes sweet, clean and white in cool or lukewarm water, with no scrubbing, hard rubbing or boiling.

Follow the directions on the Red and Green Wrapper. Better buy Fels-Naptha by the carton or box.



LEGAL LOAN RATES

On Household Goods, Pianos, Horses and Wagons. Also to Salaried Employees.

THIS IS WHAT WE CHARGE:
Interest \$25 one month.....\$.50
Interest \$50 one month.....1.50
Interest \$100 one month.....2.00
Small legal charges for papers.
WE WILL MAKE YOU A LOAN LICENSED BY THE STATE \$2,000 BOND TO STATE. Loans made anywhere in Allen County.

GUARANTEE LOAN CO.
819 CALHOUN STREET (Second Floor)
Between Berry and Wayne
TELEPHONE, 3248.

Manson, Fowler and Record Bicycles

\$22.50, \$27.00, \$31.50, up to \$40.00
Choice of tires, fenders, slippers (value \$10). Punct. Proof non-skid rubber tires (value \$10). Free on any of our bicycles.
Fancy Tread Bicycles tires not found in any other store.
Wagon, Six-Ply Tread, Red Rubber, \$3.75
Peelless Basket Weave, \$3.50
Single Tube Roadsters, \$2.50
Taslimo, Six-Ply Tread, \$2.50
Last year's Bailey and Thorn Proof tires, each \$2.50. Inner tubes, \$1.25. G. & J. \$1.50. Bring baby car wheels for new tires. Come to the Big Store for BICYCLE TIRES and REPAIRS. BROSIUS & BROSIUS, 126 East Columbia St. Good second hand Bicycles, \$5 to \$15. Store open evenings, April 1 to July 1.



Thoroughly Clean and Perfectly Sanitary

That is the way your washing comes back to you when done by The Troy Laundry Soft Water Method. Phone 100.

Try Sentinel Want Ads.

NEWS OF FORT WAYNE'S NEIGHBORS

DEATH CAME TO HIM

WHILE HE SLEPT

John F. Mossman, Pioneer Citizen of Whitley County, Found by His Wife Dead in Bed.

Columbia City, Ind., Aug. 9.—That death came to him peacefully as he slept was evident when John F. Mossman was found by his wife dead in bed at his home near Coesse. The deceased was a pioneer resident of Whitley county and one of the best known and most highly respected men in this part of the state. He had been suffering from pneumonia and was suffering some pain when he retired Thursday night, but when found by Mrs. Mossman, who had gone to call him to breakfast, he lay as though asleep. Coroner R. F. Sticker, a physician, found that death was due to a blood clot on the brain.

The deceased was a native of Coshocton county, Ohio, and was born February 14, 1837. He came with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Francis Mossman, to Whitley county in 1842, the family first making their home in Richland township. In 1864 he was married to Miss Susan M. Young, following which he purchased 240 acres of farm land and added it to the homestead. This farm of 400 acres was developed under his management into one of the finest country seats in the county. Mr. Mossman was elected trustee of Union township in 1890 and served with much usefulness to the people. He was a republican in politics and active in the affairs of his party. When a young man he united with the Lutheran church and was a consistent Christian in all his relations. To Mr. and Mrs. Mossman were born six children, five of them with their mother surviving the deceased. They are Mrs. Harmon Naber, of Wash county; Mrs. Lewis Oser, of Dunfee; Mrs. Zella Z. Barnes and Mrs. Jessie Selkott, both at home, and James M. Mossman, of Coesse. Three brothers, William E. Mossman, of the firm of Mossman & Yarnell, of Fort Wayne; James A. Mossman, of this city; Frank Mossman, of Union township, and four sisters, Mrs. Howard Pierce, of Chicago; Mrs. A. B. Nicker, of Memphis, Tenn.; Mrs. Nathan Dougherty, of Herman, Minn.; and Mrs. D. W. Nicker, of this city, survive. The funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the home, Rev. A. B. Gilbert and L. A. Luckenbill, officiating. Interment will be made in the Lutheran cemetery.

OUTBREAK OF TYPHOID.

Number of Cases of the Malady Have Developed in Huntington.

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 9.—With at least three cases of pronounced typhoid fever and several other cases that are threatening to result as such, the vicinity of Whitlock and Mayne streets is considerably wrought up over the apparent presence of the disease.

City and county health authorities are on the job and are looking for the source of infection, which must exist. It is probable that water from several wells will be tested within the next few days. At the present time there are about ten persons in this neighborhood who are ill with the fever. Three of these have been pronounced typhoid, but the others so far are slightly illing.

Mrs. Lloyd Ehling is the only adult in the list of sick, all the others being children.

A determined fight is being made by the city and county health authorities to keep down typhoid fever. Several samples of water from different neighborhoods have been sent to the state laboratory for analysis, and more will be sent soon.

Before the reporting of the cases on the south side, there were but three cases in the county, and these patients returned from a Northern Indiana summer resort just a few days before becoming ill. It is thought the infection was made there.

VENERABLE J. P. PASSES AWAY.

'Squire McKinstry, Prominent in Huntington, Dead at 82.

Huntington, Ind., Aug. 9.—After many years of illness Hail McKinstry, aged 82, and well known throughout Huntington county, is dead at his home in Andrews and will be buried tomorrow. He had been critically ill for a number of weeks and death was not unexpected.

Mr. McKinstry has been a prominent figure in public and private life in Huntington county for a number of years, having removed from Ohio many years ago. For the majority of his life Mr. McKinstry resided in Andrews. Commonly known as 'Squire McKinstry,' the elderly man had cultivated an acquaintance of wide range, and many friends mourn his death.

A number of years ago Mr. McKinstry was elected a justice of the peace for the Andrews district and served a number of terms with distinction. The history of Huntington county was well known to the elderly man and many points of interest were remembered by Mr. McKinstry.

The deceased was a member of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows and at the time of death had been a member for sixty-four years. Always active in public life, the deceased will be remembered by many.

MAY GET TO GRAND JURY.

Rosnoke, Ind., Aug. 9.—Since a vicious mix-up between James Fulmer and John and Joe Hines, on the M. B. Thompson place, two miles north of Rosnoke, last Thursday as a consequence of which Fulmer was arrested and fined in the neighborhood of \$50 and John Hines may lose the sight of one eye, there is a current rumor around Rosnoke to the effect that an added chapter will be the presentation of this affair to the Huntington county grand jury. Jackson township has been agog since the fight, with sentiment somewhat divided.

AGED WARSAW CITIZEN DEAD.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 9.—James E. Peterson, one of the early citizens of this city, is dead here at the age of seventy years. He was a native of Norway, but came when but five years old to Warsaw and has spent the last sixty-five years of his life here. He leaves a wife and three children. He was a cooper and for many years followed that trade in Warsaw.

DAUGHTER ACCUSES

FATHER OF CRIME

John Walker, Near Waterloo, Under Arrest Charged With Shocking Mis-treatment of Young Girl.

Auburn, Ind., Aug. 9.—John Walker, a farmer residing 3 miles south Waterloo, is under arrest here charged with attempting an unnatural crime of which his 16-year-old daughter was the victim. The girl's story is that the attempted assault was made in a granary at the farm home. He had locked the door and then laid violent hands on her. The girl screamed and fought him and finally escaped and ran to the house where she told her mother what had happened to her. The indignant mother at once phoned to the authorities at Auburn and Sheriff Hoff and Prosecutor C. S. Smith started for Grant township. By arrangement they met the mother and her daughter at the home of a neighbor, Oliver Wheaton, where the alleged facts were stated by the girl.

The prosecuting attorney drew up the information in which she charged her father with the shocking crime.

Sheriff Hoff brought Walker back to Auburn with him and a warrant was at once issued for his arrest.

His father, George Walker, of Waterloo, hastened to Auburn and employed John Baxter to defend him.

The accused man is one of the three sons of George Walker and wife. His age is 40 years, and he is the father of eight children.

He tells that the whole affair is a trumped up charge by the girl, and her mother is in the conspiracy. He says that the girl was wild and he was punishing her in the granary.

RURAL CARRIER MISSING.

Auburn Man Leaves Note and Then Mysteriously Disappears.

Auburn, Ind., Aug. 9.—Leaving a hastily scribbled and indefinite note at his home about a mile west of Auburn, some time on Thursday afternoon, William M. Reed, aged 29, a rural mail carrier out of the Auburn postoffice, mysteriously disappeared and no clue to his present whereabouts has been revealed. Investigation at Garrett and other nearby cities were fruitless and the greatest anxiety is felt for his safety.

Mr. Reed has been in the employ of the local postoffice for over seven years, entering the rural service at its earliest inception here. He was a competent and valuable employee, and his departure is keenly felt at the office as well as by his family and relatives.

The note advised his brother-in-law, Carl Bosch, that the rural carrier was going away and instructed Bosch to stay with Lilly, the wife of Reed.

Reed left Auburn with an automobile motor truck factory is contemplated. In connection with an alteration of the dam at Adamsville, Mich., it is said Mr. Bucklen will enrich the 1,000 acres of the Redfield farm, seven miles north of Elkhart, by an irrigation project.

H. E. BUSKLEN CUTTING LOOSE.

Preparing to Spend \$400,000 in His Home City of Elkhart.

Elkhart, Ind., Aug. 9.—That H. E. Bucklen intends to spend \$400,000 in improvements in or near Elkhart within a year is reported. Other than the new \$250,000 hotel, Mr. Bucklen has in course of erection a power plant at the mouth of Christiansburg race. The plant will furnish power for the new pumps to be installed at the station of the Elkhart Water company, a Bucklen corporation.

A substantial addition to the Bucklen motor truck factory is contemplated.

In connection with an alteration of the dam at Adamsville, Mich., it is said Mr. Bucklen will enrich the 1,000 acres of the Redfield farm, seven miles north of Elkhart, by an irrigation project.

RAID DECATUR LIQUOR HOUSE.

Decatur, Ind., Aug. 9.—The liquor store of Joseph Tannellier, located on East Monroe street, was closed and a car load of beer and several barrels of whisky was confiscated by Marshal Peterson as the result of a search warrant sworn out by Mayor Teeple on an affidavit sworn out by John Burk. Later a warrant for the arrest of Tannellier for the illegal sale of liquor was sworn out before the mayor by Mr. Burk, and filed by Prosecutor R. C. Parrish. The raid is the result of several weeks of careful watching and of investigation into the laws governing a government license to sell liquor by the civic league of this city. Mr. Tannellier has been carrying on his business under a government license since last June, when his liquor business expired, and on account of the renouncing of the third ward in which he is located, made it impossible for him to renew his license.

DROWNED IN WEBSTER LAKE.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 9.—George L. Mignery, of Stryker, Ohio, was drowned in Webster lake. The accident occurred about fifty feet from the shore in front of Joe Campbell's cottage. The water at that point was only five or six feet deep. The body was recovered about an hour later. Mr. Mignery was enjoying a ride on the big lake launch and was seated on the deck when he accidentally lost his balance and fell overboard. Joseph Brock was operating the boat and he turned as quickly as possible to return to the spot where the man went down. Willis Mock, Rev. Robbins and the several other passengers on the launch kept a close watch and they declare that Mr. Mignery did not come up again.

WERE MARRIED IN FORT WAYNE.

Van Wert, Ohio, Aug. 9.—A divorce petition has been filed in the Van Wert county common pleas court in which Fred A. Hayes asks for legal separation from his wife, Mildred Hayes, and refers to an arrest in Delphos in stating the grounds for his action. They were married in Fort Wayne June 22, 1912, and the plaintiff charges his wife with extreme cruelty and gross neglect of duty, alleges that within less than a month after marriage the defendant had been intimate with other men, and as a specific instance, cites the fact that the defendant was arrested May 15, 1913, at a home in Delphos, in company with a man who gave his name as W. L. Hoffman, of Cleveland, on a charge of frequenting a house of ill fame. The plaintiff also names one Campbell as co-defendant.

GOOD OIL WELL NEAR DELPHOS.

Delphos, Ohio, Aug. 9.—The oil well drilled in on the William Huffer farm east of Delphos, last Wednesday, has just been shot and the indications are that it will be a paying producer. It is owned by Lima capitalists. This is the second well drilled in this territory by the Lima men, the first, which was put down on the Henry Sherrick farm, having only a light showing of oil. The well of the Huffer farm proved no better than their first venture they have discontinued operations in that vicinity, but will now put down another well at once.

WOMEN TO APPEAL FOR HELP.

Portland, Ind., Aug. 9.—The committee of ladies named to solicit funds for the Jay County hospital of this city, announce that arrangements have been made for "hospital week" throughout the entire county, beginning August 16.

They will appeal to all residents of the county for contributions of money, provisions, fruits, or anything that can be used for the maintenance of the institution. Business men of Portland have contributed sufficiently to tide the hospital over its present embarrassment, but not enough to continue it long.

This Steeplejack Travels With His Family; Has Had But One Fall in Eighteen Years at Hazardous Calling

Jack Muesel, who for the last week has been engaged in gilding the cross and coping on the spire of Trinity English Lutheran church at Wayne and Clinton streets, is a different type from the man usually found following this hazardous calling, and this is proven by the fact that he carries with him in his travels, which call him to all parts of the country, his wife and four of his interesting children as you could find in the best regulated home.

For reasons brought about by the men who climb to these dizzy heights in their daily avocations the steeplejack is associated with a couple of pots of black paint some ropes, a coveted wagon and endless tales of narrow escapes, most of them the children of that which bethink a serpent and that also produces imaginary dangers by constant and continued indulgence.

Muesel does not drink and when he was photographed from the roof of the Empress theater building while he posed on top of the support that holds up the cross it was believed that he would have the same old line of exploits to peddle that most of the climbers have.

Just One Little Fall.

"No, sir, I never had but one fall in my life and I've been at it for eighteen years. This was at West Haven, Conn., and I tumbled sixty-five feet and got two broken ribs out of it. The only thing I ever did in the way of putting on a show was to slide 1,800 feet down a rope from a balloon, and I did this on a bet."

"This was at Atlantic City last season and I took a piece of rubber hose to prevent the friction from burning me, and just caught the rope in my hands and caught around my legs and down I came. It didn't seem hard to do, but I can make more money at regular work than that sort of thing and I'm not doing anything more in that line."

Not So High After All.

"Steeplejacks are not very high as a rule. I have been on some of the highest, but never on one that was more than 241 feet. People are deceived by looking at them. They are not as bad as they look. This business is just like every thing else the man who is working at it does not see the dangers that others do."

"I came here with a couple of men from New York and had to discharge both of them on account of their drinking. I don't drink myself and I don't care to take any chances with fellows who do. It costs me about \$150 a week to travel with my family and I'm on the go all of the good weather. In the winter I stay at home in Minneapolis."

"I take this thing seriously. In the first place I am as anxious to do good work as the best mechanic you have in your city, because I'm looking for good jobs, and I want my work to help me to get them. Some times, maybe, I will quit it, but I don't know. There are four little months to feed, to say nothing of my wife and myself and when they get a little older I will have to educate them, and I have been doing this so long I would not know how to make a good living at anything else."

"When I go to a town I get a comfortably located as my means will permit, but I want to say to you that it's pretty hard for a fellow with four children to get good quarters. We have to

take the best we can get with the little ones. My wife is very careful about the children and she watches them and sees what kind of youngsters they play with. We want to raise them right and we are trying to get a good start in that direction."

Watches Making of Ropes.

Every spring before he starts on his trips Muesel goes to a rope manufacturing concern and has three or four coils of rope made under his personal supervision.

He never uses a line of any other size than a quarter of an inch, but he recognizes that only the best fibre goes into the manufacture and that it is entirely free from bark. Every day or so he makes a careful inspection of these lines, as his life depends on their being safe, and when he finds one worn he immediately discards it.

Alert all the time, paying no attention to what is going on below him and careful of every step he takes, Muesel says that it becomes a second nature with him and that he has never grown the least bit careless.

Working way up in the air has accustomed him to heights that would make the ordinary person dizzy, and he says that he has never the least fear of falling and that with the one exception he has had no narrow escapes.

The children shown in the picture are Thelma, Teresa, Robert and Dorothy, aged, respectively, five, four, two and a half years and six months old.

They are attractive little ones and said they were glad to have their pictures taken. Mrs. Muesel was at first tilted with fear at the calling of her husband, but she says she has grown accustomed to it and that so many years without mishap has increased her confidence.

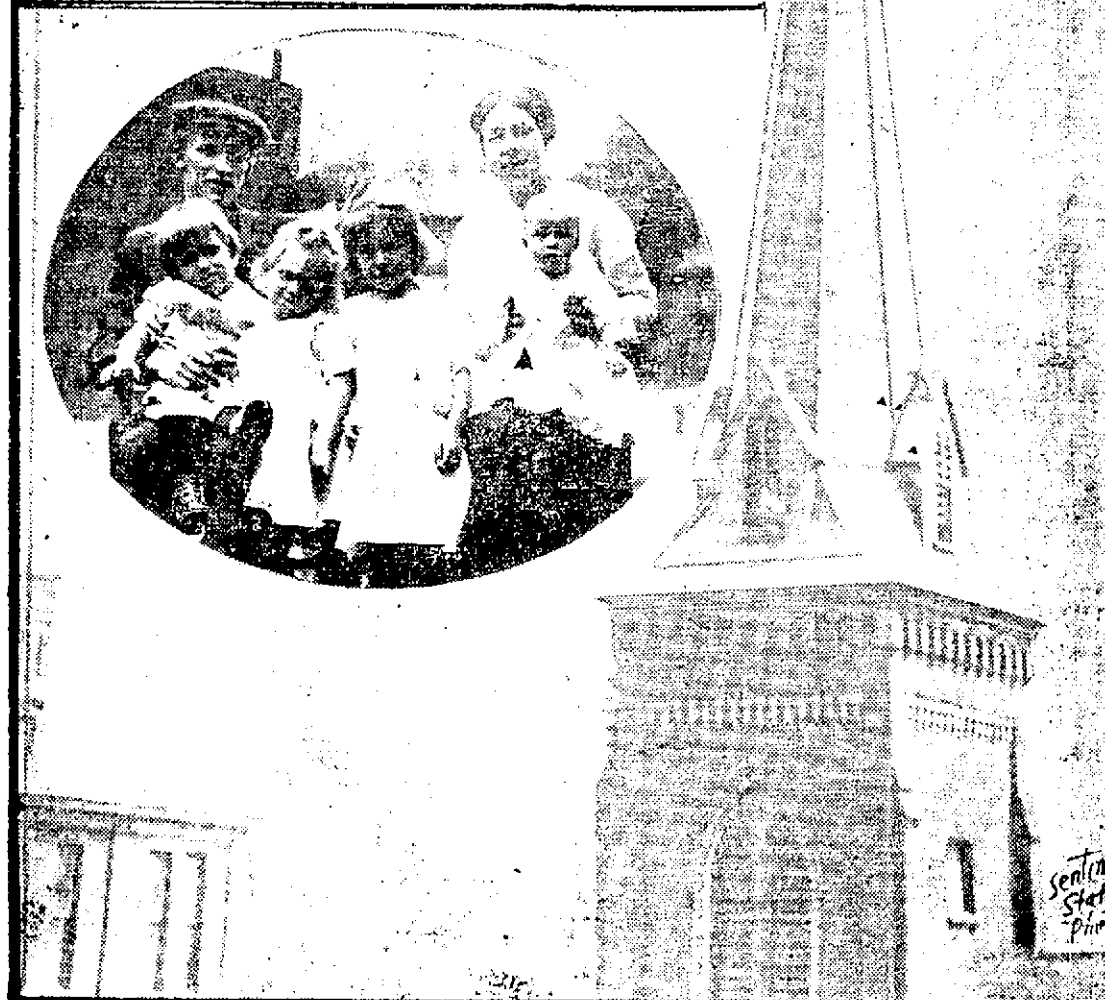
She has her hands full with four children and there is enough to keep her busy and to take her mind off the work done by the husband and father.

Wind Has to Be Right.

A man can not work at steeple-jacking every day in the year and he has lots of idle minutes. This is due to the fact that the work can not be done in a stiff wind.

In the first place, all of the tall spires sway in the wind, and it is out of the question to work at the top. The character of repairs below the top is such that they could be made without much danger if the swing in which the workman carries on his task could be controlled.

This is also out of the question and any effort to work with even an ordinary blow would mean that the swing would be out and away from the spire most of the time and the operator humping against the sides.



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EXCITEMENT AT WINONA.

Winona Lake, Aug. 9.—The lives of about a dozen men, women and children were endangered at Winona lake. The evening night spectacle was about two-thirds over when the accident occurred.

The floats were the ones entered by the W. C. T. U. The one float broke and was thrown out. The other float, which was attached to it, tilted so that all the passengers were thrown out. The water was not deep at the point where the mishap occurred, but there was danger of some persons being caught under the wreckage.

The accident was witnessed by thousands of people and caused great excitement.

VACCINATING FOR TYPHOID.

Bluffton, Ind., Aug. 9.—A local physician reports that a number of local people have taken vaccination against typhoid fever, and the physician declared that it would be well for more people to take this preventive measure, since there already are a number of typhoid fever cases and this is the time when the disease is most threatening. He stated that it requires three treatments to give the typhoid fever vaccination and the cost is about \$5. A vaccination is supposed to render the patient so treated immune from typhoid for about two and a half or three years.

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CITIZENS OPEN THE FIGHT.

Logansport, Ind., Aug. 9.—Street car

patrons do not intend to give the street car company until September 1 to make a change in the cars and service as the city council has done. A movement has been started in which citizens agree not to patronize the lines until better service is granted. Automobile shopmen have signified their intention to organize the Rapid Transit company with \$50,000 capital, and already a number have agreed to take stock. It is planned to have an equipment of at least twelve auto-carryalls to traverse the streets under the street cars.

MIGHTY FINE LITTLE WIFE.

Goshen, Ind., Aug. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. John Titus work side by side unloading coal from cars for the Peoples' Coal company. Mrs. Titus is about 28 years old and weighs about 115 pounds. She can shovel more coal than her husband. She handles a large shovel in a manner that makes every man and shoveler on the job envious. And in a rubber wrapper and black as a chimney sweep, she stands at her husband's side and all through the heat of these August days she does as good work as the men.

FARMER DROPS DEAD.

Goshen, Ind., Aug. 9.—Jepemiah Garver, residing near here, dropped dead from heart disease while sitting in a chair. During the morning Mr. Garver labored about the farm and going to the house, complained of being tired and sick. Soon after the end came without further warning. Surviving are two sons, Orin, who lives on the farm, and William, of Bristol; and three brothers, Joseph and Albert, of Bristol, and Finley, of Nebraska.

MASONS TO LAY CORNERSTONE.

Waterloo, Ind., Aug. 9.—The library board of this town has extended and received acceptance of an invitation to the local Masonic lodge to lay the cornerstone of the new public library building. Grand Master Hannan will be asked to deliver the address and a general invitation will be extended to the neighboring lodges to assist in the ancient ceremonies. The exact date of the event has not yet been fixed.

PLAN HOMECOMING WEEK.

Plymouth, Ind., Aug. 9.—Under auspices of the Plymouth Commercial club plans are going forward for a homecoming week in this city this fall. Committees have been appointed for various functions and about \$1,500 will be raised to meet expenses. The concessions will be sold.

NATIVE OF DEKALB COUNTY.

Lagrange, Ind., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Catherine Wallace, for sixty years a resident of Lagrange county, was buried today from her late home in Springfield township. Mrs. Wallace was born seventy years ago in DeKalb county, Indiana. Her husband died thirty-six years ago.

SELL MILL AND ELEVATOR.

Monroeville, Ind., Aug. 9.—The flouring mill and elevator here have been sold by Clem & Miller to a Mr. McIntire, of

Coldwater, Mich., who will take possession soon. M. A. Chen will move out to a farm he has just purchased.

BLUFFTON NEWS.

Bluffton, Ind., Aug. 9.—Shot machines of all kinds and descriptions are to disappear from the twenty-eighth judicial district, according to the word received here from Prosecutor Sprague, of Hartford City, yesterday morning, and the owners of shot machines in Bluffton City have been notified to put them away. Mr. Sprague announces that as soon as he can get to Bluffton he will notify the Bluffton dealers and force them to abolish their machines.

Howard Hester, a farmer living on the Dr. Cook farm, west of the city, had a valuable cow killed yesterday morning by lightning. The cow was in a herd of about thirty-three cattle and when the lightning struck her the others were not even shocked. She was valued at about \$70.

The Battle Creek team of the Southern lodge has been secured by Manager Lew Scott, of the Bluffton independents, to play here during the Bluffton free street fair, September 24 to 27, inclusive.

Orin Merriman, of Ossian, for the past several years a teacher in the schools of that place, has accepted a position in the Montpelier schools as instructor in manual training and bookkeeping. The position is a fine one and will mean a substantial increase in salary for Mr. Merriman.

At a meeting of the expansion committee of the local K. of P. it was decided to give up the excursion talked of for the past few weeks by the members of the order, and which was to have taken the members of the lodge to Toledo. The cause of their giving up the plans for the excursion was that no one could be found to take active charge of the arrangements.

One of the largest deals in dirt that has been made in the county for the past few years was made yesterday through the D. L. Reynolds agency. Samuel Tate's interest in the Godfrey reserve near Montpelier was sold to Charles M. Miller for a consideration of \$500,000. There are 840 acres in the tract and Mr. Miller will take possession at once.

George Webber, formerly of Murray, and a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Webber, formerly of that place, but now of Boonville, Ind., died yesterday of tuberculosis. The young man was eighteen years of age at the time of his death and was well known here. Miss Artha Brickley, Mrs. D. O. North, of Bluffton, and Elzey Brickley, of Murray, went to Boonville yesterday to attend the funeral. The decision of State Fire Marshal Longley to condemn the buildings on East Market street, South Main street and South Johnson street, as fire traps, will probably mean some litigation. J. H. C. Smith, owner of one of the buildings, has registered an appeal to the fire marshal, asking him to reverse his decision in the matter, as his building is not a fire trap, according to his ideas of a fire trap. Should the fire marshal

Muesel is only 32 years old and began his apprenticeship when he was 14 and has never done anything else in his life. It took him several years to learn how to rig spires and then he had to master a number of details, as gilding and painting are only two of the many requirements. Spikes are to be replaced, iron fittings changed, and just how to do all of these things requires years of hard work and careful study.

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Wind Has to Be Right.

A man can not work at steeple-jacking every day in the year and he has lots of idle minutes. This is due to the fact that the work can not be done in a stiff wind.

In the first place, all of the tall spires sway in the wind, and it is out of the question to work at the top. The character of repairs below the top is such that they could be made without much danger if the swing in which the workman carries on his task could be controlled.

This is also out of the question and any effort to work with even an ordinary blow would mean that the swing would be out and away from the spire most of the time and the

THE SENTINEL'S DAILY SCRIPTURE READING.

Luke 19:11-27.

21 And as they heard these things, he added and spake a parable, because he was nigh to Jerusalem, and because they thought that the kingdom of God should immediately appear.

22 He said therefore, A certain nobleman went into a far country to receive for himself a kingdom, and to return.

23 And he called his ten servants, and delivered them ten pounds, and said unto them, Occupy till I come.

24 But his citizens hated him, and sent a message after him, saying, We will not have this man to reign over us.

25 And it came to pass, that when he was returned, having received the kingdom, then he commanded these servants to be called unto him, to whom he had given the money, that he might know how much every man had gained by trading.

26 Then came the first, saying, Lord, thy pound hath gained ten pounds.

27 And he said unto him, Well, thou good servant; because thou hast been faithful in a very little, have thou authority over ten cities.

28 And the second came, saying, Lord, thy pound hath gained five pounds.

29 And he said likewise to him, Be thou also over five cities.

30 And another came, saying, Lord, behold, here is thy pound, which I have kept laid up in a napkin:

31 For I feared thee, because thou art an austere man: thou takest up that thou layest not down, and reapest that thou didst not sow.

32 And he saith unto him, Out of thine own mouth will I judge thee, thou wicked servant. Thou knewest that I was an austere man, taking up that I laid not down, and reaping that I did not sow;

33 Wherefore then gavest not thou my money into the bank, that at my coming I might have required mine own with usury?

34 And he said unto them that stood by, Take from him the pound, and give it to him that hath ten pounds.

35 (And they said unto him, Lord, he hath ten pounds.)

36 For I say unto you, That unto every one which hath shall be given; and from him that hath not, even that he hath shall be taken away from him.

37 But those mine enemies, which would not that I should reign over them, bring hither, and slay them before me.

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SATURDAY, AUG. 9, 1912.

The Public's Right to Know

"Before we got so good as we are now," said former Senator Foraker, of Ohio, the other day in his testimony before the senate lobby committee, "I thought it was all right to answer questions. Of course, I never had an idea that these conversations were to be made the basis of reports by some lobbyist." The remark of the Ohio man is a rather striking illustration of the changed conditions under the newer order of things in which the people are insisting upon a more intimate acquaintance with what is really going on in public and quasi-public affairs in which they have an interest. With an awakened sense of citizenship they demand to know. This tendency is given emphasis showing in the lobby inquiry, the money trust probe and something like half a score of similar governmental investigations that have been carried on in the past few years and which are still going forward.

It is illustrated again in the state public utilities commissions which are given full inquisitorial powers as well as regulative authority over the relations of the public service companies and the people whom they serve. Immense good can hardly fail to come of it. We find their own high officials declaring that the day has gone by when public utility companies can conduct their business with an air of mystery, and that the more the public knows about their affairs the better it is for the corporations and the people they serve. There may be those who will decry the new trend of popular belief, but it has already become so firmly established as a public conviction that it will endure. There is no more hopeful augury today than the insistence of the public upon its right to know precisely what is going on.

The interstate commerce commission has asked for detailed statements from common carrier telephone companies as the initial step in an investigation into phone rates and service, but the request will hardly come as a shock to the telephone companies. They have doubtless had a suspicion that it would be their turn next.

The "country" bankers—those outside the big financial centers of the country—are privileged to go as far as they like in indulging in a bit of pardonable pride over the fact that they were invited to Washington to discuss financial matters with Secretary McAdoo. Heretofore the man from Wall street has been about the only one consulted as to the country's financial welfare.

The proposition to add further motor-driven vehicles to the fire department equipment is clearly in line with the development that will add immensely to the efficiency of the fire fighters. Lauded and revered as he has been, the fire department horse is clearly passing. He cannot compete with the motor in speed in getting the equipment on the job after an alarm is sounded.

As Professor Charles E. Merriam remarks in the course of an able article in the Journal-Gazette, "the general atmosphere of politics surrounding the average city hall is not favorable to the adoption of systematic and orderly business methods." And that is precisely the situation that is inspiring Fort Wayne to independent action in order to eliminate peanut politics and place municipal affairs on the plane of efficient citizenship rather than partisanism.

PRESS COMMENT ON NEW WEATHER CHIEF.

The New Weather Man.

Nashville Democrat: "Instead of being a 'game duck' or a political favorite for whom it was expedient to find a place, Professor Marvin goes into office endorsed by the president, his cabinet and the foremost scientists of the country."

The New Weather Maker.

Brooklyn Eagle: "Marvin, unlike Willis L. Moore, has no political ambitions. He's wholly willing to go on making weather to the end of his days."

Will Maintain High Standard.

Washington Star: "That he will maintain a high standard is assured, and the president is to be congratulated upon so admirable a selection."

Weather and the Farmer.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "It will be generally agreed that in any extension of the excellent work of the weather bureau particular attention should be given to the needs of agriculture."

Our New Weather Chief.

Buffalo Commercial: "There is need for improvement in the weather service. For a responsible head, such as Professor Marvin, it should be possible to accomplish much for the betterment of a service which touches the public closely."

Weather Bureau's New Chief.

Washington Herald: "It is gratifying to learn that under the new chief more attention will be paid to making the bureau's reports of practical value to agriculture. That is the bureau's most important function."

The Weather Chief.

Providence Journal: "Professor Marvin is an expert and scientist, has written much about meteorology and the devices for the extension of the science. The only question raised about his qualifications is one that should make the public somewhat enthusiastic as to these. The question concerns his executive ability. It is thought that possibly he may be too 'bookish,' or something like that, to get along with his large corps of workers, of many grades, and of great talent in some cases."

A Competent Meteorologist.

Boston Globe: "Under the new chief more attention will be paid, it is said, to reports and forecasts as they affect crops and are likely to affect agriculture throughout the country, and other changes calculated to increase the efficiency and value of the bureau to the general public will be made."

THE DANCING MANIA.

Medical Times.)

The dancing epidemic which the country is witnessing recalls in some respects the dancing mania of the middle ages, which has been frequently discussed in the literature of neurological medicine. The ragtime and turkey trot manias appear to be contagious in much the same way that the medieval manias were. They are also alike in respect to wide spread prevalence, the populations of whole continents being affected. These neurotic phenomena have been ascribed to widespread neurasthenia, due to unrest and other pathological social conditions. These and the naive determination to be "amused" that characterized the masses, together with the peculiar influence of a type of "music" which seems to set up characteristic motor reactions, account for the specially generalized class which may be observed in action day and night almost anywhere in the country. This class illustrates well the principles laid down by M. Le Bon, the authority on the psychology of the crowd. Then it has been pointed out that many ragtime tunes are versions of negro revival hymns, which perhaps introduces an element of quasi religious emotionalism and also recalls the interesting fact that dancing has always been connected with religion, especially pagan religion. The instinct to dance, is a very primitive emotion, and outlet and expression. There is a normal and an abnormal phase to the subject, however, and we are inclined to think that it is the latter that finds exemplification in ragtime and trotting.

THE NATION AS A BEGGAR.

(New York World.)

Justice James W. Gerard's salary as ambassador to Germany will be \$17,500. After a long search extending throughout Berlin he has at last managed to find two houses suitable for the American embassy, whose rental in each case is \$1,500 a year more than his salary. If other costs of living for an ambassador bear the same proportion to house rent as in the common walks of life, he will have to draw some \$60,000 a year from his own pocket to meet the expenses of his position.

Congress can always be depended on to rally with enthusiasm about a pork barrel which provides a \$200,000 public building for Prairie Dog City and other places equally conspicuous for the crossroads vote. But it has no money for buildings which shall testify to the simple greatness of the nation and house its embassies properly in the first capitals of the world.

It is cheaper to sponge on the pockets of private wealth for the same results and so make of our diplomatic service the exclusive privilege of the rich. But it is a form of mendacity unworthy of the poorest country on earth and a blazing shame to our own.

Have you seen our Seamless Wilton Rugs? Pape Furniture Co., 121 and 123 W. Main. 8-12-14-18

Manager Williams Will Have a Carriage In Waiting

A carriage will be at the unloading station at Robison park on women's day from 10 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. in order to convey all old ladies unable to walk to the grove land stand. A trust family horse in charge of Alpha Swift will take the old ladies back to the street cars between the hours of 5 and 7 p. m. —Adv. 8-9-12-24

Life Insurance. C. W. Orr, Agent, 132 E. Berry St.

Two Horses That Know Exact Location of All the Mail Boxes in Fort Wayne Business District

Either is Able to Start and Cover Intricate Routes Without a Touch of a Line to Guide It, and Without Overlooking a Box—Know the Traffic Rules, Also.

There are in the employ of the United States government in Fort Wayne two horses that know the location of all the mail boxes in the central business district and either one of them will start by itself and cover the routes without so much as the touch of a line to guide it.

One of these is Daisy, a white mare that is under the direction of S. L. Stover, and is most familiar to people in the center of the city for the reason that most of the work done by this pair is within a short distance of the court house and right where they are most likely to be observed.

The other is Don, a bay, under the charge of Charles A. Stockbridge, and most of its work is in the factory districts. Mr. Stover says that horses soon learn and that if they are placed entirely on their own resources they usually do better than when they are watched closely.

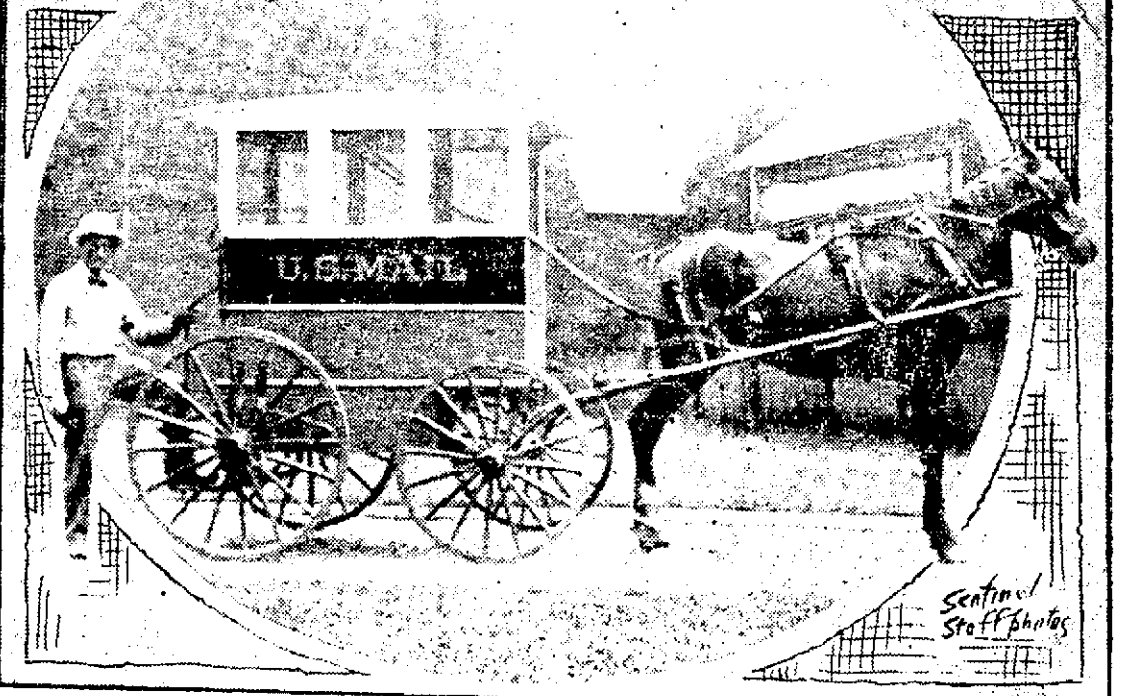
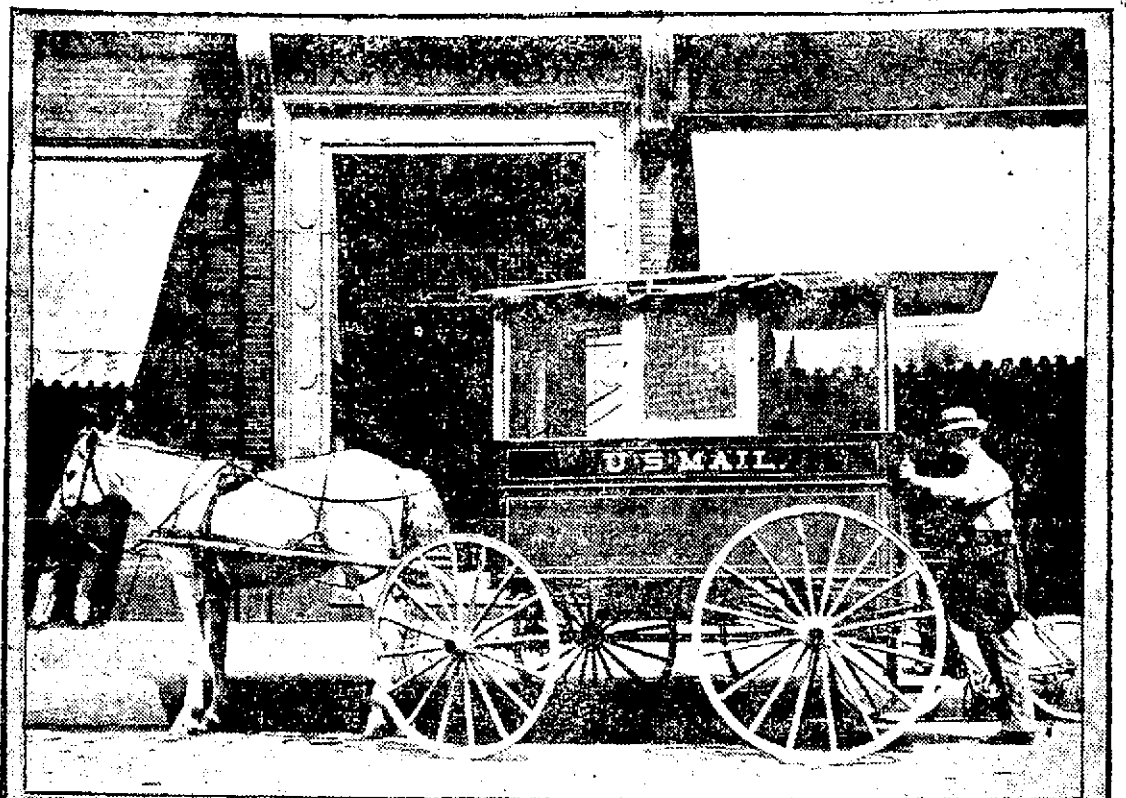
He says that so long as the lines are lying loose in the wagon Daisy has her head up and watches him, but the minute he takes hold of the reins she sticks her head straight out and goes where she is directed without as much as a look behind.

Watch some time and see how the old white mare starts as soon as Stover leaves the mail box. You will notice that he generally hops onto the back step of the wagon and begins looking over his mail, and that he seldom looks at his charger, for the reason that he knows he will be landed safely at the next box.

You will also see that the mare keeps an eye on the carrier all the time so that she will be ready to start just when she is expected to change stations. Stover makes a number of collection trips every day, and while he covers the same territory every time he does it by a different route nearly every time.

This doesn't bother Daisy a bit. She apparently knows the time of the day, and will start on her own accord and go over each route in its regular rotation without being guided to the starting point. This has been going on in Fort Wayne ever since the collection wagons were added to the equipment of the postoffice. Daisy learned the routes in a week, and is almost invaluable to her owner, as she saves about half of the work by minding her end of the business.

Another thing that has been learned by the intelligent animal is the traffic law. In turning corners so long as there is an officer in charge of the traffic the rules are obeyed in the most concise



manner by this old gray. Mr. Stockbridge makes deliveries in the factory districts and no matter to whom it belongs, he has been in service for nine years, and has been a collection trip during the day. Don wears a muzzle in the summer time because he has never been taught anything about property rights, and will horse takes him for most of the time outside of the busy centers he has not the opportunities to be observed that has fallen to the part of the co-worker, but in the matter of faithful performance of duty there is little difference in their work.

CONVOY NEWS.

Convoy, Ohio, Aug. 9. Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Sponseller and daughter Ival and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kuebler and Grandfather Rhea, spent Sunday with Wm. Giesche and family in Harrison township.

Mrs. John Bowen and son Neil, of Logan, Ohio, are visiting relatives and many friends in Convoy.

After a visit of two weeks with friends Mrs. C. E. Coleman and children, Gretchen and Jean, returned to their home in Dayton, Ohio, Wednesday.

Mrs. J. E. Mollenkopf entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Mollenkopf and family and Rose Reynolds to a 6 o'clock chicken dinner Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. C. E. Coleman, of Dayton. The same crowd were royally entertained by Mrs. Billy Dressel Monday evening.

Ruth Reynolds and Gertie Pugh attended a party at George Eaton's, near Paulding, Tuesday evening.

Leona Sponseller spent Tuesday afternoon and evening with Rose Reynolds.

Dr. and Mrs. E. V. Hall and Miss Edna Mollenkopf motored to Hicksville Tuesday, where they attended a "shoot."

The Ladies' Aid society of the M. E. church met with Mrs. John Grenlack Wednesday afternoon.

Mayme Miller was a Van Wert caller Wednesday.

Rose Reynolds and Robert Falk, of Decatur, spent Thursday with Leona Sponseller, west of Convoy.

After a week's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Sawyer returned to their home in Lima, Ohio, Thursday.

Mary Mollenkopf was a Van Wert caller Thursday.

Ray Stephenson is spending a few days in Columbus, Ohio.

Mrs. Wm. Johnson, a former resident of Convoy, is dead. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Salmon and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pettisman attended the funeral at Plymouth, Ind., Tuesday.

W. J. Rummel, W. F. Henney, H. G. Freck and A. J. Smith were at Lima, O., on business Thursday.

Mr. Hammer, of the Van Wert Times, was a business caller at Convoy Thursday.

Mrs. John Stephenson and children, of Dillon, spent Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Walter May.

Mrs. C. E. Traylick, of Monroeville, spent Thursday and Friday with relatives in Convoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ramsey and children were entertained at dinner Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Huffman.

We will sell over 500 up-to-the-minute Knicker Norfolk suits at half-price. Think of buying a fine all wool suit for your boy at \$3.25.

PATTERSON-FLETCHER CO.

The Fort Wayne Master Horsehoers' association will hold its annual outing Saturday, August 16, at Lake James, Pa. J. Perroy, of this city, national treasurer of the master horsehoers, with two special delegates, will attend the national convention to be held late in September at Indianapolis.

Elvenzo Cigars are made rite and taste rite, Try a few 6-8-9

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

What the Sentinel Had to Say About Persons and Events Twenty-Five Years Ago.

R. W. T. DeWald visited friends at Peoria, Ill., over Sunday.

Mrs. R. S. Robertson and daughter, Mabel, are at Indianapolis.

Gottlieb Heller went to Indianapolis this morning.

W. H. Waltemath is visiting friends at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Slattery left last night for New York city.

The Misses Lorella and Cora Ash are visiting at Cincinnati.

H. X. Ward is building a handsome new residence on Monroe street.

William M. Leedy, late of the Kendallville Standard, is in the city today.

Mr. Leedy is a bustling newspaper man. George H. Loesch has been granted a permit to build an addition to his house on lot No. 464 Hanna's addition, to cost \$800.

Superintendent and Mrs. C. D. Gorham leave Thursday for Mackinaw in their special car. Mrs. Gorham has been in poor health for some time.

The Sewing society of St. John's Lutheran church will meet Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. Jacobs, on Stophlet street.

Fred Thieme leaves today for Buffalo and Niagara Falls and on Thursday joins his brother, Theodore F. Thieme, for a trip to New York city and Boston.

J. H. Franke, P. J. Scheid and W. C. Baude, of the railroad shops, are delegates to the democratic congressional convention to be held at Kendallville Thursday.

Professor Reinecke will probably be allowed eight men for the temple orchestra during the coming season. Manager Simonson believes in lots of good music.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mohr and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Fox left Washington, D. C., today for Fort Wayne. They have spent two weeks' time in the White mountains.

The Saengerbund society has elected officers as follows: President, Gottlieb Unger; secretary, August Langhor; treasurer, Frank Ivah; librarian, Paul Richter; carriers of flags, Charles Jacobs, Albrecht Weiss; trustees, J. G. Strodel, Otto Herbst and Peter Nussbaum.

MAGNIFYING

The value of our superior lines of goods is unnecessary. Their virtues are apparent to the most inexperienced eye.

But no one appreciates their true value like the skilled carpenter, cabinet maker, machinist and mechanic, who knows what good hardwood handles, and fine tempered steel put together by expert tool makers, mean.

"I can always get what I want in Hardware at

C. C. Schlatter & Company

COR. COLUMBIA AND CLINTON STS.

Safety Talk No. 63

You read about the conservation of our forests, but the Safety Movement aims at the conservation of Human Lives and Limbs—your wives' and your children's.

Enlist today in the Safety Cause. The membership costs you nothing. There is only one rule:

"THINK OF SAFETY FIRST."

"WABASH VALLEY LINES"

Society

The family reunion and the family picnic, the special days at Robinson park, the frequent pre-nuptial party and the goings and comings of people who are taking their annual summer outings are about the only things to chronicle socially. People who really feel like making the necessary effort to entertain their friends are the exception during these midsummer days.

Miss Della Paul, of West Woodland avenue, gave a beautiful party this afternoon in honor of Miss Lillian Traub. A dozen intimate friends were invited to see for the first time in the midst of pretty garden flowers. Later Miss Paul served refreshments so tempting that everyone found herself possessed with a sudden appetite for food. The supper table was lavishly with a basket of pink sweet peas and roses with fluffy tulle bows tied on it, while garlands of sunflowers that extended from the chandelier to the corners of the table and also festooned the table were set off with pink shaded candles. Favors of individual cakes on each of which was a tiny wedding slipper, was another feature of the supper, which was served by Misses Edna and Elsie Paul. Miss Traub received a cottage bouquet of sweet peas and roses.

Miss Grace Griswold, of South Litchfield street, has issued invitations to a friendly party she will give on Tuesday, the nineteenth.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brauer, of Fairfield avenue, announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Adella Brauer, to L. S. Cope, of Amber, Pa. Miss Brauer is very well known as she has been employed for many years by the Randall Motor Car company. Aside from her capability in business, Miss Brauer is equally qualified in her home in many ways, while her skill with her needle in art embroidery is the envy of many of her friends. She is very attractive in appearance and is genuine and womanly of nature and has the respect and admiration of business and social associates. Mr. Cope is a construction engineer for the Hesse-Bright Ball-bearing company, of Philadelphia, and is in the testing and experimental department. Mr. Cope's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cope, live in Amber. The wedding will take place in October and the fact that her marriage will take her to Philadelphia to live will be the occasion of regret among Miss Brauer's many friends.

The wedding of Miss Louise Emily Traub to Henry Frederick Duke, of Boise, Idaho, which will take place in St. Paul's Lutheran church on Wednesday, August the twentieth, at half past 5 o'clock in the evening, will interest the many friends of the bride and her sisters as well as personal friends and relatives here of Mr. Duke.

Oscar Whitman is going to James Lake tomorrow for an outing.

Mrs. S. L. Morris has as her guest Miss Helen Galt, of Huntington.

Miss Annie Tremont left yesterday for Toronto, Canada, for several weeks.

Mrs. Esther Nelson Kiam is entertaining her niece, Miss Marguerite Kiam, of Hoopesville, Ill.

Miss Karen Aamodt will start tomorrow on a two weeks' outing at Clear Lake and George Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Hazen Britton and son, James Robert, have returned from Toledo Beach, Ohio, where they had an outing.

Mrs. John H. Barber, of Fulton street, expects to leave tomorrow for a trip to Mackinac Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam LaMar and daughter, Laella, are in Gogebic, Mich., for an outing of two or three weeks.

Mrs. Mason Martin and her sister and Miss Willie Callahan, of Atlanta, Ga., are guests of Miss Emma Rude.

Misses Cyril Shearer and Jaunita Whicker will leave tomorrow for a few weeks' visit with friends in Chicago.

Miss Lillian Butz, of Newcastle, Pa., who has been visiting Mrs. W. M. Wardrop for ten days, returned home today.

Dr. and Mrs. Victor O. Ridley and Mr. and Mrs. Sidney H. Kana have returned from an automobile trip to eastern points.

Mrs. Mary Strohm left last night for Rittion, Pa., where she will visit for three weeks with her niece, Mrs. Harry Beech.

Miss Clara Edgerton and C. W. Edgerton are now at Plattsburg, N. Y., where they expect to remain the balance of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Chase, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Sink and Misses Sink and Fissel have gone on an extensive eastern trip.

Mrs. C. H. Currier, Mrs. Amos Richey and Mrs. Ida B. Eckert are at Clear Lake, where they have a cottage, for their outing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Humphrey left today for Marine City, Mich., for a week's outing.

Miss Agnes, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. McCarthy, of West Main street, is visiting in Newark, Wheeling and other eastern cities.

The Ladies' Sewing society of Deborah Robokah lodge will meet in the lodge house from 2 to 5 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Helen Hank, of 1018 Columbia avenue, left today for visits in Munich, Indianapolis and Terre Haute and will be away several weeks.

Mr. Clifford Lee, formerly Miss Bertha Wilkinson, who has been visiting her father, T. A. Wilkinson, for a few days, returns to Indianapolis today.

Mrs. Edward Johnston and children, of Vineland, N. J., who are spending the summer here, are going to Lake James the coming week for a month's stay.

Mrs. M. W. Fitch and Mrs. Mary Newton will leave early in next week for Akron and Cleveland, Ohio, and Clinton Springs, N. Y. They will visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen E. Rhoades, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Levi, Mrs. Charles Baum and Mrs. Edna Baum and Miss Mabel Shannon are at Lake James for a two weeks' outing.

Miss Minnie Graham, of East Level street, will leave on Monday for Atlantic City and after a stay there will go to Allegheny, Pa., to visit her aunts, the Misses Emworth.

The Misses Olive and Ethel Bond are coming home to morning morning from a three weeks' eastern trip. They visited at Atlantic City, New York and Wilmington, Del.

Miss Irene Wadsworth, of West Jefferson street, expects Mrs. William Horn and daughter, Edwina, of Munich, for a few days' visit. Mrs. Horn and her daughter are now at the Hazenhurst, Clear Lake.

Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Damp, who are visiting this summer with Mrs. Damp's mother, Mrs. Carrie Bellamy Howard, are rejoicing in the birth of a daughter.

Miss Kay M. Spencer and Miss Lucy Bash, who are east for the summer, were guests recently of Miss Irene Nold, formerly a Fort Wayne resident, at the Nold home, Richmond Hill, L. I.

The Misses Spencer and Bash are studying the voice with Madame Valeri, of New York, who is at Neponset-by-the-sea.

Mrs. E. J. Longfield entertained the members of a sewing club to which she belongs, this afternoon, at her home in West Main street. A pretty decoration of sunflowers and refreshment just suited to the occasion and daintily served were enjoyed. Mrs. C. W. Day and Miss Beals, of New York, were visiting guests who were present.

The young people who enjoyed the pretty party given this week by Miss Amelia Moran and Miss Gertrude O'Neil at the Moran home, were the Misses Hilda Geiz, Cleotus Kinley, Adelaide Bourne, Florence Gracie, Irene Miller, Margaret Fry, Frances Rolap, Camilla Roussau, Gertrude Wilkinson, Javetta Timmons, of Jackson, Mich., and George O'Connell, James Brennan, Fred Fry, Clarence Getz, Frank Centlivre, Emmet Baumer, Bernard Miller, Emmet Sorg, Edwin DeWald, Elden Dumbauld, Bob Clifford, Bernard McMullen, Phil Tolley, Bill Hayes and Sylvester Klotz.

Albert Welch, of Fairmont place, celebrated the twenty-second anniversary of his birth on Wednesday evening by having a company of young friends spend the evening with him. All enjoyed a pleasant time and the guests showered the host of the evening with useful gifts. The supper table was decorated with pink and red roses and a birthday cake was trimmed with red candles of the correct number and the name and age of the host was written in the frosting. The guests included Misses Nellie Schultz, Margaret Paulsen, Fredonia Herring, Ida Reidt, Ida Short, Helen Trisch, Hazel Lee, Esther Spiles, Margaret Welch and Messrs. Alvin Morin, Ernest and Robert Lukey, Glenn Wells, Alfred Braun, Alfred and Herbert Blombach, Carl Noll, Muriel Short, Mr. and Mrs. F. Short, Mrs. J. Welch and family. Prizes in games were won by Carl Noll, Margaret Paulsen and Margaret Welch.

A Country Party. J. R. Conner, Ralph McCallan and Alvin Hartman entertained a company of friends at the home of Mr. Conner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Conner, who live eleven miles west of the city. The guests went in a bus to the Conner home. Music and refreshments were special features of the party that was greatly enjoyed. Those who participated were Misses Stella and Charlotte Cecholt, Nora and Anna Ahearn, Edith Ream, Helen Quinn, Marie McGuire, Ethel Tierman, Agnes Lyons, Adela Lechman, Nora Callahan and Messrs. Erwin and Tony Hartman, George Laernberger, George O'Connell, Carter McLaughlin, Earl Hall, Harver Mines, Louis Phillips, Raymond Tezmeyer, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Conner, Mr. and Mrs. Emma Knutson and son, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Baird and daughter and Chester and Russell Conner.

One of the pleasures of the evening was music. Solos were rendered by

MISS ESTHER CLEVELAND.

Baltimore, Aug. 7.—It has just leaked out here that two Baltimore boys, Herman Stump, son of Judge and Mrs. H. Arthur Stump, and H. Gordon Ewing, son of Mr. and Mrs. William J. Ewing, of Roland Park, are rivals for the hand of Miss Esther Cleveland, the "white house baby." The rivals are members of the senior class at Princeton university and have been chums

"Thus far I have heard of no engagement, but I know that my son and Herman Stump, his friend, are fond of Miss Cleveland," said Mrs. Ewing. "I shall see Gordon this week and shall know more about these rumors. If he is thinking about marrying I should like to speak him, for he's only a boy."

Some time ago Princeton had Miss Esther "engaged" to Randolph West, another student.

They Were Called "Love Apples" in the Olden Days of Our Grandmothers Years Ago

The Tomato Came Into Favor of American Cooks Very Slowly, But Now It is One of the Most Popular of Vegetables.

(By Caroline Cook.)
The excellent fruit of the tomato vine has had to make its way into the favor of the cooks of the United States slowly, although now it is one of the most popular of our many vegetables.

Our ancestors called tomatoes "love apples" and hung the vines with their brilliant red fruit about the kitchens for decorations.

Later the tomato sank into disrepute, as some one sent broadcast the startling story that they contained the germ of cancer—that they were "poison."

Now they are known to be extremely nutritious and wholesome, having excellent laxative qualities.

No one in the United States ate tomatoes until after 1830, and the ways in which we serve them now are all concoctions of thoroughly modern cooks.

Plain raw tomatoes peeled and served very cold with French dressing make a most delicious hot weather salad. Many old-fashioned cooks serve them with vinegar and sugar.

Most housewives think the finest sauce for cold meats is tomato catsup, for which I am going to give you the best of all recipes.

To peel tomatoes put them in a wire basket and drop the basket into boiling water. Allow to stand one minute. The skin will then slip off easily.

New Ways to Fix Tomatoes.
Tomatoes and Bacon.—Cut large, firm tomatoes into thick slices. Do not peel. Fry in hot butter and place on platter. Fry or fry thin slices of bacon, place on top of each slice of tomato and serve. An excellent breakfast dish.

Tomatoes With Cream Sauce.—Peel and slice three solid ripe tomatoes. Sprinkle with salt and paprika, dredge with flour, and saute in golden brown in three tablespoons of butter. Arrange on hot platter and cover with one cup of cream sauce.

Broiled Tomatoes and Cheese.—Cut tomatoes into slices one-third inch thick. Season with salt and paprika and arrange on broiler. Sprinkle each slice with grated cream or parmesan cheese. Broil six minutes or until the cheese is melted. Serve as a garnish with lamb chops. The acid of the tomatoes makes a splendid relish with the rich fat of the mutton.

Baked Tomatoes. Select tomatoes as nearly of one size as possible. Peel and place in granite baking pan. When as many tomatoes as there are people to be served are peeled, serve or cut across top of each about one-half inch deep. Fill this space with bread crumbs, butter and a little onion juice. Cover and bake in medium oven twenty-five minutes, basting once or twice. Serve in pan in which they were baked.

Grilled Tomatoes. Cut large, firm tomatoes into thick slices. Do not peel. Rub broiler with butter and lay on slice of tomato and broil on each side. Work together two tablespoons of butter, one of minced parsley and one of lemon juice.

Pickles Made from Tomatoes.—Chili Sauce. Peel and dice one peck of ripe tomatoes. Chop six large peppers, twelve large onions and put in porcelain

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Salt and pepper broiled tomatoes on each side. Allow to stand in hot oven until butter is melted and serve at once.

Fried Green Tomatoes. Cut green tomatoes into slices a quarter of an inch thick. Do not peel. Heat in frying pan two tablespoons of butter and one of bacon drippings. Lay each slice of tomato in and fry on both sides. Turn carefully—without breaking—and after turning season with salt and pepper. Serve as a border for chops or steak. One minced onion may be added to the butter if desired.

Tomatoes Stuffed With Meat.—Scald and peel one dozen tomatoes of even size. Have them large and firm, so that you can take a good deal of pulp out of center. Mix one cup of mince, one cup of one-half cup of bread crumbs. Mix these with the tomato pulp. Season to taste with salt and a little paprika. Add one tablespoon of minced parsley and two tablespoons of melted butter. Mix all together and fill tomatoes. Bake twenty minutes in hot oven.

Tomato Puff. Scald and remove skins from eight ripe tomatoes. Cut up fine and add one clove of garlic and cook slowly one and one-half hours. Cool and press all through a sieve. To every cup of tomato pulp allow two egg yolks beaten to a light yellow froth. Add cup of tomato and season with salt and one tablespoon of granulated sugar. Beat the left-over whites to stiff dry froth and fold them into tomato mixture. Put into pudding dish. Set in pan of hot water and bake in slow oven, allowing ten minutes' time for each egg used. Serve immediately.

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lined kettle and add four cups of vinegar, half cup of salt and two cups of sugar. Put one tablespoon of mixed spice and half tablespoon of celery and mustard seed in a bag and tie to side of kettle. Boil slowly until reduced one-half. Great care must be taken not to scorch.

Catsup (Make in August).—One-half bushel of ripe tomatoes, twelve big green cucumbers, two quarts of onions, nine stalks of celery and six green peppers. Boil all together until very soft. When cold put through a coarse sieve, then a fine one. Put into porcelain-lined kettle and add one cup of salt, three cups sugar and four cups vinegar. Put two ounces of whole mixed spice and a teaspoon of mustard in a salt bag and tie onto flange of kettle and allow to stay in outcrop as long as it is boiling. Keep boiling until a spoonful put in sauce will drain no water to side of dish. Three hours should be enough time for boiling.

Ripe Tomato Preserves.—Peel eight pounds of yellow tomatoes. Add seven pounds of sugar and the juice of four lemons. Let stand over night. Drain off syrup and boil ten minutes, skimming all the scum from top. Add tomatoes and boil gently twenty minutes. Remove tomatoes with skimmer and spread on dishes to cool. Boil the syrup down until one-half of the original amount. Pack tomatoes in glass jars and turn boiling syrup over and seal while hot.

Shirley Sauce.—Peel and slice twelve ripe tomatoes. Chop four large red peppers and one large onion. Put in porcelain-lined kettle and boil until all will go through coarse sieve. Strain and add one heaping teaspoon of salt, two of sugar, one-half cup of vinegar and boil until thick as catsup and bottle in small bottles while hot.

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"STEWED" TEA MEANS DANGER.

Tea Improperly Made May Seriously Affect Health.

If allowed to stand stewing for long tea is nothing short of a poison. For then it is converted into a concentrated extract of tannin, which has a most irritating effect on the wall of the stomach, producing a secretion of acid liquid, causing heartburn and perhaps injuring the delicate mucous membrane to the point of ulceration.

STAGE LETTER FROM BROADWAY.

"Monkey-Doodle Girls" With the Catchiest of Songs and Real Menagerie, Delight New York Summer Visitors.



MAY WILLARD, ELSA REINHARDT and HARRIET LEIDY, THREE OF THE "MONKEY-DOODLE" GIRLS IN "ALL ABOARD."

New York, Aug. 8.—Do monkeys appreciate applause?

They are in the "Monkey-Doodle" number of Lew Fields' roof show, "All Aboard," insist that they do.

The "Monkey-Doodle" song is one of the catchiest and most tuneful of the show, and generally gets at least half a dozen encores. Each of the eight girls who take part in the number carries a monkey.

"And if we don't get at least four calls," says Harriet Leidy, "my little Beppo is as disappointed as can be. Why, he almost cries!"

The end of New York's theater building boom has come at last. New playhouses have sprung up within the last two years like mushrooms. There haven't been half enough good shows to fill them, and many fine houses were turned over to pictures, while others stood empty.

Plans have been drawn for another new one at Broadway and Thirty-seventh street and the excavation has been made.

The lease of the proposed building was offered all over town. Nobody would touch it. The announcement is made that an office building will be erected instead.

Did you ever hear that David Warfield's gold teeth made a fortune for Forbes-Robertson?

That's the story they tell on the Kialto that "The Passing of the Third Floor Back" was dramatized for Warfield, and that Robertson was the first manager who had the piece. Robertson appreciated the play, but also felt that a character who would be associated in the public mind with the Savior could not be played by an actor with flashing gold teeth.

So the play went to Forbes-Robertson, who is said to have made more than a quarter of a million out of it.

London is soon to see a new play by George Bernard Shaw. It is called "Androcles and the Lion" and will be produced by September 2 by Granville Bantock.



A clown, and hunting for a tall job was offered a place in a company playing one-night stands exclusively.

"Nix," quoth she, "It's all right for those that like it, but no more of them pitcher-and-bowl circuits for mine!"

NEW HAVEN NEWS.

New Haven, Ind., Aug. 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Eugene White, of Fort Wayne, spent Thursday with relatives here.

J. R. Hartzell is at Crooked Lake.

Miss Bertha Daniels has returned from a visit with relatives at Haddon.

Mrs. Harry Davis has returned from a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stabler, at Payne, O.

Isaac Miller, of Fort Wayne, called on New Haven friends Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Brink are enjoying a trip through various eastern points.

J. Storm and family have returned from Crooked Lake.

Vere Tustison and family spent Sunday with relatives at Hicksville.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bacon and Mr. and Mrs. Alton Varian of Maples, spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. William Richards and Neal Mahoney.

Lee and Ot Tustison spent the week at Crooked Lake.

Miss Nettie Camp spent several days last week with Mrs. Stephen Reed in Fort Wayne.

Mrs. J. D. Commons and children left Thursday for their home in Dayton, after a visit with Mrs. Jessie Hawkins.

Mr. and Mrs. William Olander, of Shelby, Mich., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Crippen.

Mrs. Sarah Tustison is spending several days with her daughter, Mrs. Byron Thindler, west of town.

Mrs. Otto Pinkerton and daughter, Charlotte and Ruth, of Dayton, O., visited with George Killworth and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grubb, Miss Edna Grubb and Lloyd Goldsmith, of Harlan, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Snyder.

Misses Genevieve and Salome Mack will leave Sunday for Chicago, Philadelpia, Washington and Atlantic City.

Mrs. Isaac Barron and daughter, Mrs. Chas. Coy, of Sturgis, Mich., were called here by the death of James Todd, have returned home.

Mrs. James Bush and Peter Nye, of Chicago, were the guests Sunday of Lucine Kayoth and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gutzwiller and daughter, Margaret, of Fort Wayne, were guests of New Haven relatives recently.

Charlie Stabler has returned to Payne, after a visit with Harry Birchfield.

Mrs. R. J. Blackwell and children, Georgiana and Richard, and Miss Rita Harper were in Fort Wayne Thursday.

Mrs. J. L. Barclay and daughter, Lilian, left Thursday morning for a visit with relatives in Munroe and Indianapolis.

Rev. J. L. Barclay, of the M. P. church, will preach his closing sermon tomorrow evening and will leave for the annual conference at Munroe the first of the week.

The funeral services of Ole, the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Anney, of Fort Wayne, who died Monday, was held here at the Methodist Episcopal church on Thursday afternoon. Interment was made in the I. O. O. F. cemetery.

Edward Grindat and family have moved in the Schmeizer property on West Main street.

Mrs. James Linden has returned to Fort Wayne after visiting her son, Cary Melchior and family, east of town.

Jesse Cipp is spending the week with his parents at St. Joe.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Federspiel and baby and Mr. and Mrs. B. Federspiel spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Nizer in Monroeville.

The ladies of the Commission left this morning for Hamilton Lake, where they will be guests at the cottages of Messrs. S. J. Stocks and H. H. Grubb for a few days.

The mass meeting held at the Methodist Protestant church, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., on Friday was well attended and was a success in every way.

W. C. T. U. members from Grubb, Woodbury, Monroeville, Fort Wayne and Hoagland were present and participated in the program. An hour before noon was devoted to conversational exercises. The afternoon's program began at 2 o'clock and was opened with congregational singing. Mrs. Ridenour, of Fort Wayne, gave a scripture reading, "Crucified Again." Prayer by Rev. Babbs, Mrs. Fickes gave the welcome address and response was made by Mrs. Ida Yousse, of Monroeville. The W. C. T. U. members of Monroeville, then gave a

PLAYING WATER POLO, SAN FRANCISCO WOMEN LEARN LIFE-SAVING.



From left to right—Miss Fanny Delaney and Mrs. Fred S. Callis, members of the National Women's Life Saving League and both expert water polo players.

has been hurled into the athletic world by a girl. It is a sport that man thought he had to himself. It is water polo.

Baseball is child's play and football is a manly pastime compared with swimming.

Water polo resembles basketball. The ball may be carried or thrown with either hand, but the aim of the players is to hurl it through a goal instead of into a net. Each side consists of six players. A goalkeeper, two backs or guards and three forwards.

In tackling an opponent it is permissible to duck them.

To play this difficult game it is necessary to be able to use all strokes and swim with great speed. The new crawl stroke, invented by the Australian, perfected by a San Franciscan and used with such tremendous effect by "Duke" Kahanamoku, the Hawaiian who beat the

world at the last Olympic games, is employed by the San Francisco girls. It enables the polo player to move with the ball under absolute control at a high speed.

This new sport for girls is but one of the activities of the National Women's Life Saving League, which has now established branches all over the United States. Many of the most influential women in the country have become members, the object being to encourage swimming and all forms of life-saving methods among women. They hope, among other things, to make swimming a part of the regular education in the public schools.

In Great Britain, Germany and many other European countries children learn to swim at the same time they write and read. Thus the general health of the population is improved and many lives are saved.

Mrs. Uncle Sam hopes to see the same plan adopted in this country.

hour's part of the program. The ladies quartet rendered three pretty selections. Miss Chas. Meyers gave a reading, "Down With the Traffic," in a most pleasing manner. Mrs. Hollopeter gave an interesting talk, "Why I Hate the Five." A reading, "Number Twenty-Five," given by Mrs. Miller, was appreciated by all. The last number, a short play, entitled "The Doctor's Day Off," proved very amusing and was enjoyed by the audience. Grindat then gave a part of the program consisting of congregational singing and scripture reading by Mrs. Egly. A paper by Mrs. Hostetter on "Childhood's Greatest Need: An Educated Mother," was very interesting. Mrs. Benjamin gave a piano solo in a most professional manner. A talk on the "Flower Mission Department" was given by Mrs. Smith. "Life of Frances E. Willard" was given by Mrs. Hartley. Various members talked on "Facts About the W. C. T. U." The closing number was a parliamentary drill by Mrs. Hartley. Hoagland gave two numbers, consisting of an address by Mrs. Hubler and a reading by Mrs. Coulter, which was given in a most able manner. Various members from Woodbury gave talks on "Facts on Organization." A reading, "Tim Conner's Conversion," was very well rendered by Miss Helen Gorrell, of New Haven. Fort Wayne members then gave the following program: Welcome address by Mrs. Ridenour. A paper on "Facts About W. C. T. U." was read by Mrs. Drake. Address was given by Mrs. Drully. Mrs. Easley sang a solo in a

very pleasing manner. Mrs. Thielod talked on "Work Among Colored People." "The Report of the Flower Mission Committee," by Mrs. Turner. A paper on "Law Enforcement" was read by Mrs. Weld. The evening's program was in charge of Dr. M. Mason. It opened with song by Loyal Temperance Legion. Scripture reading and prayer by Rev. Hollopeter. Very interesting addresses were given by Dr. Edwards, of Monroeville; Mr. Ridenour, of Fort Wayne; Rev. Hollopeter and Dr. Mason. Virgil Yousse, of Monroeville, and Mrs. Federspiel, of Fort Wayne, gave readings which were highly appreciated by the audience. Mrs. Charles Todd and Mrs. Inez Gorrell sang a duet, "The Curse of Wine," in a very touching manner. Benediction was pronounced by Rev. Barclay.

Rev. J. Holliston, prohibition speaker and singer, will give a lecture at the Methodist Episcopal church Tuesday evening.

Byron Smith has returned from a week's visit with relatives at Roanoke.

R. J. Haskins, of North Adams, Mass., has a collection of hand-made mugs that were taken from an old house. The mugs are all made of steel and are practically as good as when first driven into the wood. They are crude in shape and size and many of them have heads on only one side of the shaft. The mugs have been in the building for forty years.

Fatterson-Fletcher Co. bargains are bargains the people want.

DOCTORS' TESTIMONIALS INVESTIGATED

SEEMINGLY UNAUTHORIZED COMMITTEE

All Are Genuine—Below Are Some of Them—They Speak for Themselves.

Perhaps no man or body of men who meet with almost immediate success but have their doubters and scoffers. Since the United Specialists started their now justly famous institution at 124 East Washington street, it has come to their hearing from time to time that certain individuals claimed that their testimonials were false, and that even several months ago it was boldly stated by certain misguided individuals that these specialists were not permanently established in Fort Wayne, although it has been repeatedly stated in these columns that there was a permanent institution. While already their work is so well known that few, if any, would doubt the integrity of their purpose, the following letters are being published.

They also want to notify the public that certain traveling doctors, who are making the towns near Fort Wayne and calling themselves United Specialists, are in nowise connected with them. They are still examining the afflicted free of charge. These master specialists certainly are a blessing to all sufferers from chronic diseases.

July 2, 1913.

To the Public:—I had been suffering from a chronic condition for five years, which gradually began to affect my nervous system and was becoming much worse itself. Last week I went to the United Specialists with my case and while these physicians do not use the knife except when absolutely necessary, I was told that an operation was the only right method to cure my condition and that the average doctor would insist on my going to the hospital for several weeks. Last Sunday I went to their offices and had the work done without hurting me or putting me to sleep. Went right home and was able to follow my work Tuesday morning. I have been sleeping splendidly since the work was done and feel confident I will be a well man in every way.

Respectfully,

AUGUST J. BAER.

1436 East Lewis Street,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

To the Public:—I was taken ill with a severe pain in my right side, I got so that I could not eat or digest any food, and could not get about. My condition was so bad that I could not do any work. My neighbors would come in to look after it for me. I treated with the local doctors and used several kinds of patent medicines. They did me no good. July 1 I started treatment with the United Specialists. Already I eat as well as I did years ago, and that aural pain has entirely gone. Last week I did my own washing without trouble. I now sleep perfectly. I am well known in Garrett and nearly every one there knows the condition I was in before treating with these specialists. Any one is welcome to call on me in reference to my case.

MRS. HELENA PERRO.

Garrett, Ind.

July 15, 1913.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 15, 1913.

I had been ill for nearly ten years. I started with a severe pain in my back. I have been practically helpless for many weeks at a time. At other times I did my work through with power alone.

I have treated with a great number of physicians at Valparaiso and Huntington. I treated with three physicians in Fort Wayne.

In meeting all these physicians no one ever gave me a thorough examination. On July 10th I called on the United Specialists; these doctors gave me a most thorough examination. I found that my case was not rheumatism but a deep-seated deflex condition. I determined to give them a trial. In six days I have already gained three pounds. I am rid of the distress and feel that I will be a well man if I continue my treatment.

ELMER MAHONEY,

213 East Madison St.,

July 10, 1913.

To the Public:—

Last fall I was taken ill with la grippe, which was followed with intense nervousness, stomach trouble and a general breakdown. While I took treatment from other doctors, my condition kept getting worse. I had most severe headaches. However, as I began treatment with the United Specialists, already I feel like a new man. I must say these physicians have done me a wonderful good in the time I have taken treatment.

Any suffering person is welcome to call on me in reference to my condition. I have lived in Fort Wayne and vicinity all of my life and am well known here.

Respectfully,

SARAH COLEMAN,

236 Madison St.,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

Many men who had formerly been treated for years have asked the United Specialists to refer other men to them. They treat all chronic and nervous diseases, including Gout, Rheumatism, All Stomach and Intestinal Troubles, Rectal Diseases, Epilepsy and all Special Diseases of Men and Women.

Their offices are located at 124 E. Washington bldg. They will examine the afflicted free of charge. They accept no incurable cases. Their hours are from 9-12, 1-5 and 9-12 Sundays.—Adv.

VACATION NOTICE!

Before leaving the city for your vacation, arrange with your carrier to have The Sentinel forwarded to you, or if you prefer you may order your subscription direct from this office, Phone 173.

6-17-13

MEN

Cured to Stay Cured



By up-to-date methods, without pain, without loss of time, without loss of vitality, Blood Poison, Varicose Veins, Eczema, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Piles, Catarrh, Gonorrhea, Stricture, etc. I can cure you. DR. MORELAND'S METHOD.

If anyone can. Do not let money matters detain you. Come at once. COME TODAY.

Weakness, Lost Vitality

My combined treatment for these troubles, so common among those who have become weak and worn out, is remarkably good. No one believes how quickly it benefits, until they have taken it. It overcomes weakness, nervousness, pain in back, lack of energy, ambition and strength. It's just the treatment I have found so effective in treating such cases. BE A MAN ONCE MORE.

Blood Poison, Old Sores, Lupus, Epithelial Growths

And all Skin diseases are permanently and forever cured by Dr. Moreland's Pacific Blood-Cell Remedies. They act directly on the Blood Cells, eliminate the poison and restore the internal organs to their normal conditions. I am particularly anxious to hear from men who have been treated by other physicians without receiving any beneficial results or a permanent cure.

Varicose Veins Cured

I cure this affliction without pain or detention from business. Soreness, swelling and congestion of the dilated veins vanish quickly. Losses are checked. A healthy circulation of blood is re-established, the atrophied parts are developed and the old-time feeling of warmth, vigor and vitality speedily returns. Avoid dangerous operations. I can give you the quickest, safest and surest cure known to medical science.

Contracted Diseases

IN CONTRACTED DISEASES my patients are thoroughly cured in less time than any other less thorough forms of treatment require in producing doubtful results. I don't use strong, painful, injurious injections that do great harm. My method cures without pain; gives immediate benefits and a lasting cure.

Kidney and Bladder Diseases Quickly Cured.

They are often caused by early excesses, alcoholic liquors and severe diseases, the usual symptoms being chills and feverish spells, worn-out feeling, puffiness under the eyes, pains, smarting, burning, and swelling. My long study and extensive practice in treating Kidney diseases insures success in all cases not past the curative stage. I determine the condition by analysis of urine, and the many severe kidney troubles I have cured, after they had been given up by other doctors give me great confidence in my method.

Call on or Write to

DR. MORELAND

136 West Wayne St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

HOURS—9 to 12, 1 to 5; Evenings, 7 to 9; Sundays, 9 to 1 Only.

Empress Theatre to Open Its Fall Season Two Weeks Hence

With tonight's performances the Empress theatre concludes its summer season of vaudeville and the house will close and remain dark for two weeks. The formal inauguration of the regular fall season will then come and the most brilliant array of vaudeville talent in the world has already been placed under contract with the Sullivan & Considine offices. The summer season has been entirely successful and while the "road" shows were not presented, as satisfactory brand of acts as it is possible to secure during June and July were offered. The inauguration of the fall season means the resumption of the road shows that scored such a phenomenal hit with theatergoers here during March and April.

The Sullivan & Considine shows are made up in New York for the tour of the circuit, which now comprises twenty-six cities scattered from coast to coast. Mr. Chris O. Brown has been close to his desk throughout the summer, with the result that he now has under contract the most formidable list of acts in America.

The opening point of the Sullivan & Considine "road" shows, as they are termed among theatrical people, will be the Nixon theater in Philadelphia, then follows in order, Detroit, Empress, Fort Wayne; Cincinnati, Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Winnipeg, Miles City, Butte, Seattle, Spokane, Vancouver, B. C.; Victoria, B. C.; Tacoma, Portland, Sacramento, San Francisco, Los Angeles, San Diego, Salt Lake, Denver, Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Kansas City and others south that will be ready by fall. With this organization of first class theaters, all under the same management, and all playing the same shows, the tour is the most sought after by the artist of any in the world. Not an act is contracted for by the agent, Mr. Brown, that he does not first see, and a contract for the Sullivan & Considine tour has a cash value, for only sickness or death terminate them.

The franchises issued by Sullivan & Considine provide that the scale of prices to be charged can never be higher than 10c, 25c and 50c. This scale is universal over the entire circuit.

This season the road shows will be larger than ever before, both in the number of people employed and the cost. A few of the acts booked for an early appearance at the local Empress include "Dinkelspiel's Christmas," vaudeville's best comedy playlet; Joe Maxwell's "Snapshots," something new in musical farce; the stupendous symbolical morality play, "Everywife," in four scenes and twenty-four parts; "The Tower of Modesty," twelve solo instrumentalists; Harry Mayo, famous basso of the Empire City quartet, and Jack Allman in song repertoire, "Fun in a Swimming Pool," a spectacular novelty, "A Night in a Turkish Bath," one of Joseph Hart's famous fun acts; "Prince Florio," the man monkey, the monk that has appeared at Hammerstein's four times during the past three months, is the talk of New York. This forms but a small portion of the September bookings.

The Empress will have all its excellent features of service, ventilation and comfort again, with many new features. Included among these will be the free delivery of seats, making it possible to order seats for any performance and have them delivered to your door.

Gertrude, spent Sunday at the Hobson park.

Arthur Mullen, of Pac, has just painted two of Mr. Kaufman's houses.

Miss Dawn Miller is spending a week with her cousins, Violet and Arlene Miller.

D. Feiger entertained his parents last Sunday.

Dan Johnson, who resides southwest of Sheldon, was painfully injured while he was at a ball game last Sunday. The ball hit slipping from one of the players struck him in the face, breaking the bones of his nose and rendering him unconscious for some time.

Dan Harber is building an addition to his house. Mike Wolf and Clyde Road are the carpenters employed.

Miss Doti Brindle is on the sick list.

Mr. L. O. Reif has the foundation for his new hardware store completed.

Mrs. Susan Bush, of Hesse Ousad, was the guest of her son Frank Bush and family Wednesday.

Mr. Polace, of Spencerville, Ind., visited his daughter, Mrs. D. Felger, last week.

Mrs. G. Earl is entertaining her sister from Oklahoma this week.

AT THE JEFFERSON

The marvelous talking pictures at the Jefferson are still the talk of the town. The wonderful reproductions of the human voice, acting and singing making a perfect illusion. Tonight, four vaudeville acts will be given on the vivaphone. The regular show is a two reel Gaumont feature entitled, "The Rajah's Casket," an oriental thriller.

Mistakes will happen but not when you ask for and get Elvenzo cigars.

8-9-9

SHELDON NEWS.

Sheldon, Ind., Aug. 8. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Smith and children and Mr. D. Wilson, of Uniondale, visited J. E. Miller and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Chambers and Mrs. Eugenie Burns were the guests of Mrs. Mamie Kaufman last Sunday.

Miss Ruth Sapington, of Larwill, Ind., spent last week visiting her cousin, Miss Gertrude Brunkhart, who resides near this place.

Miss Ardola Swain, who has been visiting relatives in Wisconsin, has returned home.

Miss Volma Darling, of Harlan, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Brunkhart, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Brunkhart and daughter.

See our line of new Rugs.

Pape Furniture Co., 121 and 123 W. Main St.

6-12-14-16

'Your Friend in Washington' -- By Condo



MR. MACFIZZ, STOPPING OVER IN WASHINGTON, D. C., DECIDES TO VISIT THE CAPITOL AND HUNT UP AN OLD POLITICAL FRIEND.

UPON INQUIRY, NONE OF THE GUIDES COULD RECALL ANY LEGISLATOR BY HIS FRIEND'S NAME.

THE ELEVATOR MEN COULDN'T ENLIGHTEN HIM ANY MORE THAN COULD THE GUIDES.

AND BY INQUIRING OF EVERY VISITOR HE DIDN'T GET ANY MORE LIGHT THAN FROM THE ELEVATOR MEN.

FINALLY, AFTER SPENDING THE WHOLE AFTERNOON TO NO AVAIL, AND FEELING TIRED AND DISAPPOINTED, HE HEARS A COMMOTION AND DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE.

AND WHAT DO YOU THINK? THERE WAS HIS OLD FRIEND RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF WINNING A CLEAN VICTORY ON THE 'FLOOR OF THE HOUSE'!

ELMER MAHONEY, 213 East Madison St., July 10, 1913.

To the Public:—

Last fall I was taken ill with la grippe, which was followed with intense nervousness, stomach trouble and a general breakdown. While I took treatment from other doctors, my condition kept getting worse. I had most severe headaches. However, as I began treatment with the United Specialists, already I feel like a new man. I must say these physicians have done me a wonderful good in the time I have taken treatment.

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6-17-13



The Independent Nominee for Mayor, His Family, His Home and Some of the Striking Characteristics of the Man



Did you ever meet Charles H. Buck, Fort Wayne's first non-partisan candidate for mayor? If you have lived in Fort Wayne many years without becoming acquainted with him you have missed meeting one of those rare types, whose entire being is made up of efficiency, good character, exceptional judgment, sterling integrity and never-failing energy to complete any task to which he is assigned.

Mr. Buck has not been in the public limelight for many years and the idea of again being a candidate for office is strange to him, but while waiting upon customers in his Broadway grocery store the other day, he admitted that the novelty of it would wear off in time for him to enter the campaign when the first big guns begin to boom.

Mr. Buck has lived in Fort Wayne all his life and just at present he is occupying the center of the stage, with the spotlight of public consideration turned strongly in his direction. He is one of those quiet, reserved men, silent about himself and his work and seeking no particle of fame. He is small in stature, but is a big man in deeds and character, and what he lacks in physical size he more than makes up in manhood. He is efficient in business and believes in more work and less talk, and his power has been manifested in Fort Wayne in many ways as one of the city's real progressive citizens.

In fact, Mr. Buck has been one of Fort Wayne's most progressive citizens. He has always worked for the welfare

of Fort Wayne and the fact that he has been honored by the nomination on Fort Wayne's first citizens' ticket proves that while serving the city he redoubled the plumes made to those who elected him to the city council, and who urged his appointment and reappointment as a member of the board of public safety.

Mr. Buck did not want the non-partisan nomination. That is what he told the men who urged him to take the place, and that is what he told his wife. In fact, according to those who talked with him about it before the nomination, it took a great deal of argument to induce Mr. Buck to even consider the honor. Always willing and eager to help Fort Wayne, and ready at any time to do something for the good of the city, he asked the committee to look about for other men before they recommended him, but the tide of public approval pointed so strongly toward him that there was nothing else for him to do but accept the place at the head of the independent ticket.

Asked Wife About It.

One of the first things Mr. Buck did when he finally told the men that he would consider the honor was to go straight home to his wife and talk the matter over with her. Mr. Buck is devoted to his wife and children and in business and social affairs he considers their likes and dislikes, so he asked his wife what she thought about him in the role of a candidate for mayor.

Mrs. Buck is a quiet, reserved little woman who is busy at all times with family affairs, but she had no objections to offer.

"There are two ways to look at this affair," said Mrs. Buck at her home, 1037 Swinney avenue, the other day. "When Charley was interested in city government some years ago he devoted a great deal of his time to it. The fact is, that he never stayed away from home at night in all his life except to attend a meeting of the council or a conference of the board of safety, of which he was a member. Once in a while he went to a meeting of the societies in which he is interested, but municipal affairs principally took him away at night. That is the only reason I could offer against his candidacy."

"Now that he is into it again I hope he is successful. I was as much surprised at his nomination as he was, but they told him they wanted him and that's all there is to it so far."

Mrs. Buck, however, admitted that she is willing to sacrifice some of the time which she now enjoys with her husband if he is successful in the coming campaign, for she certainly feels that much honor has been tendered Mr. Buck by the nomination as Fort Wayne's first non-partisan candidate for mayor, and she intends to do all she can to bring him success.

He Is a Real Fighter.

The fact is that Mr. Buck is a real fighter when interested in municipal affairs, and he will work without limit to bring about any improvement, or bring to conclusion any business proposition

that means better conditions in Fort Wayne. This was well demonstrated when Mr. Buck was first elected as a member of the city council from the Fifth ward.

Mr. Buck declares that he did not seriously think of becoming a candidate for councilmanic honors until he fully realized the bad conditions existing in the southwestern part of the city. The Fifth ward had always voted a republican majority, and Mr. Buck was a democrat, but he won out in the election by a nice majority. In national elections the Fifth ward had always turned in a republican majority of about 175, and Buck's election came as a big surprise to the city. His opponent in his first campaign was William Geake, and to-day Mr. Geake is one of Mr. Buck's strongest supporters. He is working for the non-partisan ticket and is doing all that he can to make Mr. Buck's success more certain.

This was in 1903, and at that time there were no water mains west of Broadway and south of the Pennsylvania tracks. There was absolutely no fire protection in this part of the Fifth ward, and that is given as one of the reasons that Mr. Buck put up such a hard campaign. He was then working for the Indiana Staats-Zeitung, one of the local German newspapers, and before he decided to become a candidate he made a thorough investigation of municipal affairs.

There was no board of public safety at that time and no board of public works. The council did everything, and if a councilman wanted something he had to put up a hard fight to get what he wanted. If they wanted sidewalks, sewers, or street pavement they had to fight their way through, and according to Mr. Buck, resolutions for certain improvements were more often voted down than passed.

Bumps Into Obstacles.

With all this in view, Mr. Buck went into the council primarily to secure better fire protection for the Fifth ward, and he immediately bumped into obstacles that for a time were very discouraging. After his arguments had been considered, he was informed by the board of waterworks trustees that there was no money on hand with which to give the Fifth ward its much-needed improvements. Funds had all been previously appropriated among the other wards, according to the information handed to the Fifth ward councilman.

He went to the waterworks trustees one day, after his plans looked as if they would never materialize and his argument finally met with success.

"What would you do with your city firemen if they refused to answer an alarm turned in from Taylor and Broadway?" asked Mr. Buck.

"Why, fire them, of course," answered the waterworks trustees.

"What would you fire them for?" asked Mr. Buck.

"For failing to do their duty," came the reply.

"Well," said Mr. Buck, "I don't see why you should fire them, for they know there is nothing in that part of town

that would aid them in fighting fire. What could they do if they did answer the alarm? There are no water mains nor hydrants south of the Pennsylvania or west of Broadway."

As a result of this persistent effort to secure fire protection, the city dug up something like \$15,000 a short time later and that amount was appropriated for water mains and hydrants in the Fifth ward. At that time the whole of Nebraska was equipped with but one four-inch main, which extended to Runyon avenue, and as a part of the Fifth ward, the western portion of Nebraska was also given better fire protection.

Honors Come Rapidly.

When Mr. Buck was made a member of the city council Mayor Zollinger was in office and the councilmen were elected for but two years. The city drafted a new charter about that time, however, and the office was extended another year. This gave him three years, and he was also elected police commissioner. Prior to that time a new councilman had never been elected a police commissioner and the office came as a great honor to Mr. Buck.

Under Mayor Scherer Al Friend was one of the appointees on the new board of public safety. He served nearly one year and then resigned. Mr. Buck was appointed to fill the vacancy. He served with exceptional ability and proved that he was a man whose character was unquestionable and who was also mindful of the fact that the people of Fort Wayne had trusted him, with others, to take charge of a portion of their affairs. He was reappointed to office during Mayor Scherer's second term, and also served four years during Mayor Berg-hoff's administration.

Progressive Ideals.

This is not supposed to be a campaign story, however, for Mr. Buck is not talking much about the campaign at this time, but these things are related simply to show what sort of a man this Mr. Buck is, and to show that he usually gets what he wants if he thinks somebody will be better off by obtaining what he fights for. The Fifth ward needed fire protection and needed it badly, and in the face of all opposition the Fifth ward secured fire protection through Councilman Charles Buck.

Mr. Buck's progressive ideas resulted in the organization of the Breuderlehter Unterstutzungs Verein, a fraternal organization of benevolent nature, whose aim is to take care of and aid widows and orphans of its members. This society

was organized in 1888 and Mr. Buck was its organizer. Its original membership consisted of seven, and it now enjoys a membership of 1,200. The society is always interested in anything that is good for humanity in general, and during the recent flood donated \$1,000 to aid those whose homes were submerged and who were rendered helpless when the high waters flooded the city.

Friend of Workingmen.

Capable in business himself, Mr. Buck has always succeeded in aiding his friends to succeed, and for the purpose of assisting the workingmen with whom he was acquainted to own their homes, he organized four co-operative, terminating building and loan associations in Fort Wayne, all of which have been paid up and even in the panic of 1903, the organization paid off its stock and ran its due course as the others before it had done. The first two associations of this kind organized by Mr. Buck were known as the Germania Building and Loan associations. Then came the Concordia and lastly the Cleveland Building and Loan association. The life of each of these, on the terminating plan, was about eight years, and during that time many wage-earners got their first start by owning their own homes.

Mr. Buck's business ability has long been recognized in Fort Wayne and it is safe to say that a man who has made a success for himself is capable of successfully presiding as the chief executive of a city. It is his shrewd business efficiency and his upright character that led Albert E. Melching to say: "What he lacks in size he makes up in manhood." His past records led Charles W. Orr, at the mass meeting last week, to tell the voters that: "I have known him twenty-five years and he is a good man for the place to which he has just been nominated."

Has a Happy Family.

In discussing the fact that two daughters were followed by two sons in his family, Mr. Buck declared:

"The girls had to have playmates." Mr. and Mrs. Buck and their four children reside in a pretty home in Swinney avenue. Theirs is a happy family, and they are loved and respected by their neighbors. The children all reside at home and are still "playmates" in spite of the fact that they are grown up young men and young women now. "They were always chummy," asserted Mrs. Buck. "I never liked to see children of one family always 'scrapping' with each other, and I am glad that my boys and girls get along together and al-

ways maintain the attitude of chums. Each side has a playmate."

Born in West End.

Mr. Buck was born September 11, 1857, when his parents, Diedrich and Sophia Buck, resided in a frame house in what is now the 1100 block on West Jefferson street. He resided there as a boy and at that time he says there was scarcely a house west of Rockhill street north of Washington.

He obtained his early education in the parochial schools of St. Paul's Lutheran church and after leaving school served his apprenticeship in the printing trade at The Sentinel, the Daily News and Volksfreund offices. He completed his apprenticeship and worked at the printing trade here for twenty years. At the time he retired from his trade he was foreman of the Indiana Staats-Zeitung office. He left the printing business because the work was too confining, and twenty years ago he engaged in the grocery business on Broadway. His first location was at 1115 Broadway, in a little one-story frame building. Later he moved into the building occupied at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck were married October 15, 1884. Mrs. Buck was formerly Miss Mary F. Schneider, a daughter of John J. Schneider, of Noble county. They are the parents of four children, Clara, Bertha, Arthur and Herbert, all grown to young womanhood and young manhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Buck have always resided in the Fifth ward. They are known personally by almost everybody in that part of the city and are members of the Emmanuel Lutheran church and the many different societies of that congregation.

He Is Content.

"If all reports are true, I will have a good chance in the coming campaign," said Mr. Buck. "Of course I may only be hearing one side of the story, so to speak, but at least I have an equal chance with the other contestants."

Asked about his policies if elected, Mr. Buck said:

"I will attempt to carry out the different planks included in the non-partisan platform and to which I have pledged myself. I believe that Fort Wayne can be made a better city, and if I am elected I shall leave nothing undone that will assist in bettering local conditions."

"I will not attempt to depend wholly upon my own judgment, but will call for advice from the voters. I will surround myself with men who are efficient and I will call upon men of experience in any separate subject that might come

up. I do not intend to appoint an advisory committee to act upon all questions. I will attempt to get the assistance of the best men in their separate lines for the many different matters that are introduced for my consideration while in office. In this way Fort Wayne will in a measure be self-governing, for it will be government by the people."

Meets Public Approval.

Mr. Buck's nomination meets the approval of representatives of the democratic, republican and progressive parties. His candidacy is championed by men in all walks of life. Men who were in Fort Wayne during the period that Mr. Buck occupied a place as a member of the council and of the board of public safety, declare that he is absolutely fair, honest and efficient. His record stands open for the consideration of all, and those who know him best say that not one fault can be pointed out in his makeup.

Mr. Buck is not a corporationist, nor is he antagonistic toward corporations. This has been demonstrated by his acts while a city official. He is fair in all things and will not show favoritism in any question that may come up. This is the opinion of his friends and those who witnessed him as an active member of the city's executive staff. He is absolutely fearless and means to give the city an administration far removed from political rule.

Political office-seekers will have no show on the non-partisan ticket. Men who are to be appointed will be selected on the basis of efficiency, and the political machinery will be securely clogged. When improvements are asked for by the citizens, there will be no necessity for holding secret caucuses for the purpose of determining whether or not the granting of such improvements would hurt the "party." These championing the citizens' movement have discovered, as have many other Indiana people in different cities, that politics is a hindrance in the administration of municipal affairs, and as ex-County Treasurer William H. Scheimann said: "The political party never did Fort Wayne any good, and never will."

The men who are supporting Mr. Buck and the non-partisan ticket in Fort Wayne still retain their party loyalty in national and state affairs, but a representative citizen, eager for the advancement of Fort Wayne in all lines of endeavor, they cast aside party affiliation and democrats, republicans, progressives and those of other political belief are rallying to the call for "a better Fort Wayne."

Will Study American Working Conditions.



Tom Mann, of England, leader of organized labor in Europe, is making a tour of American factories and mines to see how American working people are getting along.

SHOP AND RAILROAD NEWS

BOWSERS AT WINONA TODAY

Oil Pump Makers and Members of Families Enjoying Annual Outing.

JOHN E. DANES GETS NICE PROMOTION

Becomes Division Engineer of Wabash Decatur Division—Shop News.

The employees of S. F. Bowser & Co. are enjoying their annual picnic at Winona today and the big works on East Oregonians are as quiet as they are on Sundays. Owing to the fact that the company was unable to get low rates to Winona, the tickets were not distributed with the liberality that characterized that feature of former excursions, still there were enough excursionists to fill eighteen coaches. Five hundred and fifty-three full fares and twenty-two half-fare tickets were given out, and besides these there were a number of children who did not come under the pay rule, and it is estimated that there were fully 650 people in the excursion party. Each train was made up of engine, nine coaches and a baggage car. The first was in charge of Conductor F. T. Granger and Engineer John Doersch, and the second one in charge of Conductor Ed Ebert and Engineer George Ek.

CAR SHORTAGE PROBABLE.

Railway Officials Apprehend Most Serious Condition.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—Indications of a car shortage this fall are seen in a bulletin issued to-day by the American Railway association. It discloses that on August 1 there were 68,716 surplus cars on various lines throughout the country as compared with a surplus of 76,280 on July 15. It is regarded that this surplus will continue to decrease until the situation becomes acute in October. There were 68,044 idle cars in the United States on August 1 last year and a car shortage of unusual severity occurred as soon as the crop movement began.

JOHN E. DANES PROMOTED.

Becomes Division Engineer at Decatur Tomorrow.

Tomorrow John E. Danes, general

foreman of the bridge and building department of the Peru division of the Wabash, becomes division engineer of the Decatur division, with headquarters in that city. Edward C. Danes succeeds John as bridge foreman of this division. Both men are old timers in the employ of the Wabash, each having been on the pay rolls over a quarter of a century. John Danes had charge of the carpenter and concrete work at the subways, bridges and elsewhere in Fort Wayne during the past two years and spent much of his time here. He is quite well known in the city. Mr. Danes, who resides in Peru, will now move to Decatur.

WABASH RELIEF EXCURSION.

Association Laying Plans for An Outing at Detroit.

The Wabash Relief Excursion held a meeting last night and among the matters considered was a proposition to have an excursion to Detroit. A committee was appointed to take the matter up with the officials and the result will be announced in a few days. The date proposed for the big event is Saturday, August 30, but that is a point only the operating officials can settle. If the excursion is given it will be open to the public as were other excursions of the shopmen. All were well patronized and one had over 1,800 people in the party.

FOUR MINOR ACCIDENTS.

Among the accidents at the Fort Wayne Electric works yesterday and today were four that required the attention of the company's surgeon, the others being slight affairs that only needed attention from the trained nurse at the dispensary. J. S. Gordon, a marker at the shipping department, had one of his shoulders and a leg bruised and sprained when he was crowded against a frame by one of the machines. Hubert Sudekoff, an engine fitter, had a hole cut in his chin which Dr. Schultz had to stitch together, and Don Denny and Albert Dickmeyer each had a hand cut, though neither wound was serious.

T. T. King, of the engineering department of the Electric works, is spending his vacation in Peru, Ind.

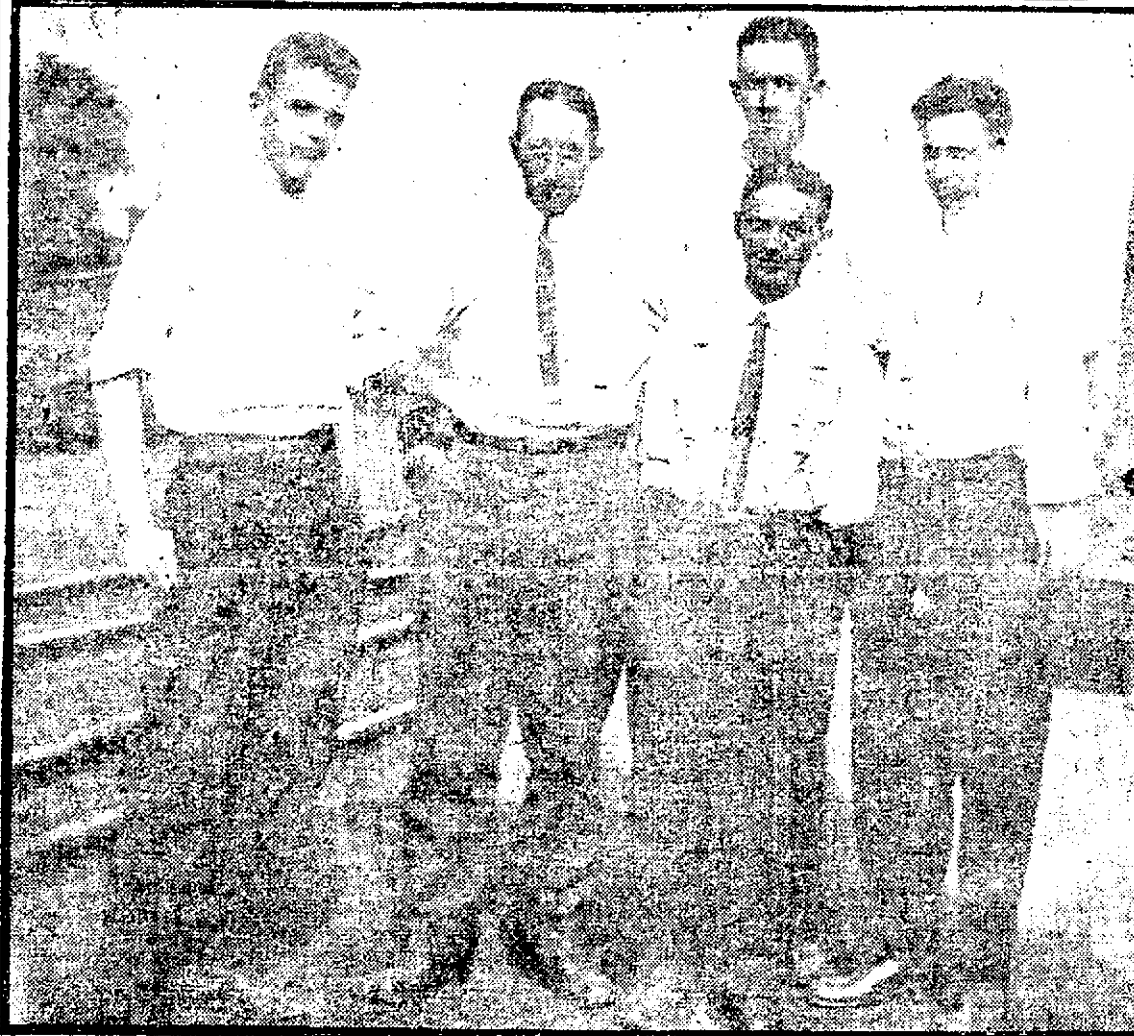
Herbert Kreck, assistant to Ed Haffer at the Electric works, has gone to Bluffton to visit his relatives a few days.

A. L. Hadley, head of the engineering department of the Lights, will join his family at Clear Lake tonight to remain several days.

HONORED BY THE B. L. E.

John S. Glenn, of Huntington, who began his railway career on the Pennsylvania, running in and out of Fort Wayne, was presented with the emblem of membership for forty years in the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers. The emblem is of gold and it is a token that the owner has been elected an honorary member of the grand international division of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

SOME OF THE CLERKS AT THE EAST CAR SHOPS OF THE PENNSYLVANIA COMPANY.



Here is a picture of a group of men who were induced to pose at the east car shops of the Pennsylvania immediately following a visit to the pay car last Tuesday, and the smile upon their faces is probably due to the fact that each has a nice little "wad" in his pocket. They are clerks and compose a part of the clerical force in the office of Master Car Builder J. A. Graham. The other members of the clerical force were in the pay car and not available for the snap shot. The personnel of the group is as follows, reading from left to right:

F. W. Reinwald, F. J. Thompson, F. A. Cole in front, and R. E. Williamson in the rear, and A. R. Kennedy, Mr. Thompson is the assistant chief clerk at the east car shop office and at present is the acting chief clerk, Peter Zurbuch being at Rome City on his annual vacation.

He will spend two weeks. During his absence Roy McCutcheon will have charge of Mr. Klingman's department.

T. W. Starke, boilermaker at the Pennsylvania blacksmith shop, left last night for Buffalo and other eastern cities, to stay a week.

Miss Bessie Dench, of the Pennsylvania telephone exchange, will complete a two weeks' vacation, spent at Rome City, to-morrow.

Mrs. J. Lynch, wife of the Pennsylvania coppersmith, has gone into Minnesota for a six weeks' visit. She is accompanied by her son.

Peter Berg, of the Pennsylvania erecting shop, and his sons, Albert, Herbert and Frank, went to Chicago this morning to remain until Monday with relatives.

This evening Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Slegger will go to Rome City to be guests of friends over Sunday. Mr. Slegger is foreman of the tin and pipe department of the Wabash shops.

FORTY-FIVE HOURS PER WEEK.

Notice in the Pennsylvania shops this morning stated that the men in the car machine shop, the blacksmith shop and the tin shop who were engaged in car work would hereafter work forty-five hours per week, the same as the men engaged in locomotive work, who have been working on an eight-hour work day for some time. The men affected by the order had been working fifty-five hours per week.

MANY KNIGHTS MOVING.

The Pennsylvania is handling many extra passenger trains today and tonight. Three will be filled by Knights Templar and member of their families from the east, who are going to the convalescence at Denver, and one will carry a Yellowstone park excursion party from the east. The Nickel Plate is also carrying many Knights Templar westward today.

TURNED OUT EIGHT ENGINES.

The output of generally repaired engines from the Pennsylvania erecting shop during the week ending to-day was not up to the standard in a numerical way, there being only eight. They were Nos. 7131, 7500, 7520, 7757, 7701, 7774, 0082 and 0050.

DROPPED DIE ON FOOT.

S. C. Gouty will be unable to work for a few days as a result of an accident yesterday. A heavy steel die dropped from the bench he was working at and alighted on one of his feet, bruising the toes badly.

INDUSTRIAL NOTES.

Boilermaker J. P. Christman, of the Pennsylvania shops, is sick and off duty. The board of managers of the Railroad Y. M. C. A. will hold a meeting Monday night.

Wabash Trainmaster C. E. Wells was in the city today on business connected with his office.

V. Dressel, of the Pennsylvania erecting shop, is at Clear Lake for an over-Sunday outing.

Pennsylvania Boilermaker E. A. Jacobs went to Winona this morning to fish a few days.

Yard Conductor Jack Malone, of the Wabash, is taking a day off to look after some private matters.

E. S. Gerig, of the Electric works, and Rufus Roth, of the postoffice, left yesterday on an eastern pleasure trip.

Boilermaker O. W. Robbins resumed work at the Bess shops this morning, after a short absence on account of sickness.

Pennsylvania Engineer and Mrs. C. H. Platt will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Guthrie, of Huntington, tomorrow.

Miss Ella Kelleher, Pennsylvania telephone exchange operator, went to Delphos, O., this morning to spend Sunday with friends.

Loren Klingman, foreman of the tests part of the transformer department of the Fort Wayne Electric works, will leave this evening for Barbee lake, where

he will spend two weeks. During his absence Roy McCutcheon will have charge of Mr. Klingman's department.

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J. H. H. Survey, of the Pennsylvania shops, had the little finger of his right hand badly crushed yesterday, when the digit was caught in the cage of the machine he was operating.

This evening Jacob Waldschmidt and wife will leave for Baldwin, Mich., for a two weeks' visit with relatives. There is a beautiful lake at that place, and Mr. Waldschmidt will do some fishing.

A. L. Loughlin, road foreman of engines of the P. H. & L., went to Grand Rapids this morning to join a party of friends on an expedition up the lakes. He will return home to-morrow night.

Foreman E. H. Harbaugh, of the Wabash pipe shop at Moberly, was the guest of Foreman T. C. Steger, of the local pipe shop, a short time yesterday. Seven years ago they were shopmates.

Machinist Arthur L. Knoll, of the Fort Wayne electric works, and his mother, Mrs. W. H. Knoll, arrived home this morning. They had been in Los Angeles, Cal., three months, visiting Harry Knoll.

E. W. Fredericks, Pennsylvania yard conductor, fell from a ladder leading to an operator's tower, Thursday night, and fractured the bones of his left arm at the wrist. He was attended by Dr. D. R. Cunningham.

Machinist Ed Paul, of the Pennsylvania shops, will leave to-night for New York to join his wife, who went there two weeks ago. Mr. Paul will remain west two weeks, and then be accompanied home by his wife.

C. W. Grosvenor and J. H. Strohm to Rome City, and Robert Crane to Barbee lake, are some trips contemplated by Pennsylvania machinists. J. O'Connell, messenger in the machine shop office, will also spend Sunday at Rome City.

Low Dooley, foreman of the blacksmith department of the Panhandle shops at Logansport, spent a few hours in Fort Wayne yesterday morning consulting officials on matters of business. He made a hasty visit to the shops also.

Robert Shillhammer and four assistants at the Bess shops are engaged in taking down two steel stacks at the Fort Wayne electric works. Later they will put up a stack of greater diameter, but not near so high, adapted for machine draught.

David McKay, who will leave with other Knights Templar for Denver to-

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only medicine known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing the work. The promoters have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that is failed to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

DIAMONDS

You can buy a Diamond on weekly or monthly payments on a small payment down. Wartell, Cut-Rate Jeweler, 1312 Calhoun St. 2-11-41

PEDI-POISE

Three Point Suspension Shoes

"Make You Walk as Nature Intended"

A few months in these Shoes and your now easily tired feet will welcome work.

Pedi-Poise Shoes are stylish and slightly Shoes—not caskets for the feet.

PRICE \$5.00.

M. APP

916 Calhoun St.

morning. It had been announced that he would commence paying the men at 1 o'clock, but by losing a little sleep he was able to get here several hours earlier.

H. B. Collidge, of Fort Wayne; E. P. Smith, of Toledo; C. W. Nedde, of West Lynn, and A. B. Stetson, of Fort Wayne, factory superintendents of the General Electric, were here yesterday and held a meeting at the Holman street plant. These men have just completed a visit at each of the company's lamp works.

The largest pass mileage ever issued by the Erie was granted to N. E. Conkle, of Huntington, an employee of the company, this week. It involves free transportation for himself and wife over eight different railroads, covering a mileage of 9,000. They will leave Huntington next Wednesday and expect to be gone six weeks.

GARRETT NEWS

Garrett, Ind., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Walter Thrush, of Laotie, is visiting among Garrett friends for several days.

Mrs. Margaret Connors is able to be out, after an illness of a week.

Mrs. H. W. Wright went to Chicago to-day for a ten days' visit with friends.

Miss Gladys Hancy, of Logansport, is spending a week as the guest of Miss Jeanette Connors.

Mrs. Charles Eppert and granddaughter left to-day for a week's visit with friends at Indianapolis.

Miss Juanita Singler, of Sandusky, is visiting relatives in this city.

Garrett Maxwell, son and daughter returned to-day from Chicago, where they went to attend the funeral of a relative.

Miss Lela Bruce, a student at the Angola normal, is spending Sunday with her parents in this city.

Mrs. Albert Chow entertained the

Mother's club this afternoon at her home on Franklin street, and an excellent program was rendered.

Mrs. Aaron Kammerer returned Friday from a two weeks' visit with her cousins in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. James W. Greene and little daughter Joan will arrive in Garrett to-night for a few weeks' visit with Dr. Thompson and family. They will then go to Lagrange, where Mr. Green has accepted the superintendency of the schools. Mr. Green has been principal of the Garrett schools for several years, and has been a great help to the educational system of our city.

Mrs. Fred Blair, of Shelby, O., is spending a week with friends and relatives in this city.

Bob Clear was calling on Auburn friends to-day.

Miss Hazel Bruce returned to-day from a ten days' visit with friends at Hicksville friends.

Mrs. Jed Cogley and daughter went to Defiance to-day to spend a few days with friends.

Clarence Rowley, of Fort Wayne, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rowley.

Mrs. Fred Gruber went to Wolf lake to-day to visit her many friends. Mrs. Gruber formerly resided at that place.

Charles Onanindra went to Chicago to-day for a few days' visit.

Ray Simons returned yesterday from a two months' visit at Bloomdale, O.

Mrs. J. McPheeters has been spending a few days with her parents at Albion.

I. A. Glingery went to Kendallville to-day on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hall are enjoying a ten days' outing at Adams lake near Wolcottville.

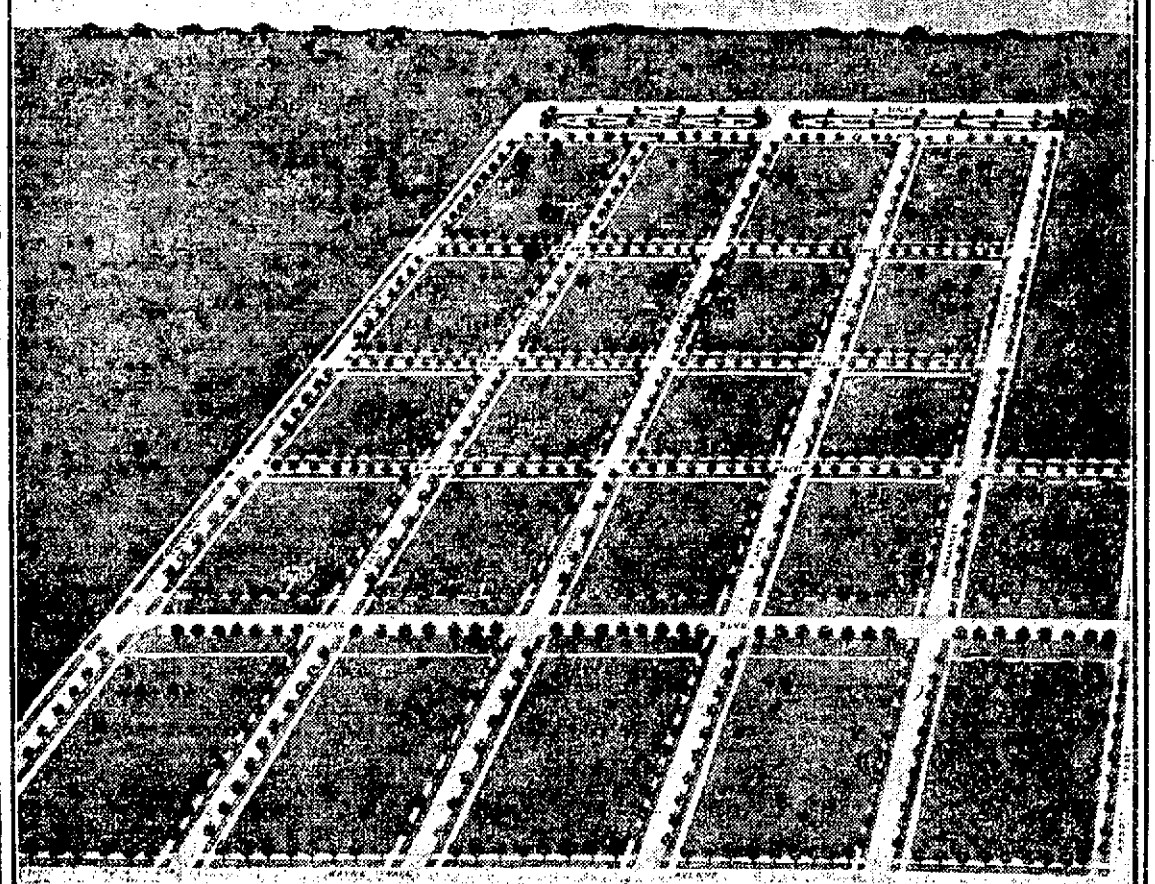
Mrs. Clyde Dieks, of Doshier, Ohio, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Henry Near.

Ted Winchbrenner, of Fort Wayne, spent Friday with Miss Lena Shultess.

Miss Helen Widmer returned to-day from a week's visit with friends at Albion.

PONTIAC PLACE EXTENDED

PONTIAC PLACE



THE BEST INVESTMENT

PONTIAC PLACE LOTS.

Asphalt paved streets, sewers, sidewalks, city water, make this a modern residence addition.

You can buy a lot for \$325 and up, with improvements made and paid, for \$10 cash.

We will give you \$100 towards building a house.

Unreserved lots can now be selected. The opening sale will be held when improvements are completed.

Our men are on the addition today and every day. Take Pontiac car or phone 253 for automobile.

W. E. DOUD, Sales Mgr.

HOOK ON 'BUZZ-BY' AND GET THEM!



"Where are you going, my pretty maid?" "I am going forth to get them," she said. "And pray, how will you exercise?" "At tennis, golf, or lolling this!" "Say, whaddy yuh mean; you've lost your reason?" "We hang on motor cars this season!"

Wouldn't it get your goat—Or, if you haven't a goat, your golf-shin?

If you should happen to be ambling along the street in the quiet, still, morning hours—

Thinking of nature at rest and the dawn of a brighter day for all mankind—

And all at once hear a terrible noise, like an automobile being chased by a troop of Arabs—

And suddenly behold a motor encircling the curb, with the chauffeur looking ahead and behind and scared, all at the same time—

While to the rear of the whiz wagon

OF COURSE YOU CAN'T EXPECT A MACHINE TO YANK A HOUSE AROUND

WHY DON'T YOU TRY THE MOVIE JOHN?

clung a stout woman, whose feet touched the ground at the rate of six beats to the measure, while she puffed and panted like a hill-climbing steam roller—

Say, wouldn't it jar you? Wouldn't it make you rubber like a tennis shoe?

The following incident may become a common spectacle in this man's town during the early morning hours. For the latest, noisiest and most scientific recipe for getting thin and slyph-like is to grab hold of the stern of a swift automobile and trot behind!

Not long ago a stout society woman of Pittsburg began to get slender all of a sudden. Her friends, who were mostly

in the same boat so far as avoidupois went, demanded to know how it was that she could dwindle in such a short time.

"I sneek out in the morning and hitch on automobiles," she said. "Sometimes I use my own car, but it's more fun to grab a strange one. I don't ride. I simply

grasp the rear straps and run along. Girls, it's simply great for reducing."

Her fair friends refused to believe her at first. They said it sounded too thin.

But when she invited them to join her in an early a. m. "hitching party" they all accepted greedily and reported at her home wearing running bloomers and Bulgarian blouses beneath their auto cloaks. Then the fun started.

Most of the women were able to run a little bit after the car to which they had attached themselves started up. But when the Finnish chauffeur hit her into the high ladies took about one step to the block. The rest of the time they floated out behind like well-developed streamers.

Milkmen, policemen, newsboys and early strollers were soon got used to it. They had to. The "hitching" cult gained new recruits every day. And the dress-makers got so busy making tucks that they grew tuckered.

Maybe glad runners of the "get-thin-quick" treatment have already spread to this city. Anyhow, it may not be long before Miss Diana M. Rumpoint will be trailing behind mechanical pacemakers at thirty miles an hour.

Police stop 'em? Why, those fat coppers should take the cure, too!

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN

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Dear Little Shetland Pony Plays Sick at Hospital to Please Child Cripples.



If you were a cripple and never could go outdoors to see all the wonderful things there are to make children happy, wouldn't you be surprised and pleased if a dear little Shetland pony pushed his soft, warm nose close up to the covers of your tiny white bed, in the hospital ward, and said, as plain as words, "How are you to-day?"

That is just what pretty Roland-Berwick, an English pony, does every Sunday afternoon at the Great Northern hospital in Holloway, England.

This almost human four-footed friend of the sick children belongs to a Mrs. Shepherd, of Clerkenwell. She is very fond of children and very sorry, indeed, for those who cannot go outdoors to play. So Roland-Berwick goes each week, at least one day, to cheer the hearts of the little hospital folks.

He seems to understand why he is sent there quite well and never slights a single child.

Roland has been taught some very clever little tricks. After he has been all around the children's ward, one of the nurses puts a language over his eye as if he were hurt. Then he starts out again and walks up to the children's cots and waits for them to sympathize with him.

When the bell rings to notify visitors that they must leave the hospital, Roland trots out of the ward into the waiting room elevator to be taken downstairs.

But do you think he trots right out into the yard? Dear me, no. He waits. For you see, some one always gives him sugar and other dainty goodies for his afternoon's work.

LITTLE DOLLS' DRESSMAKER WAS A POOR LITTLE DWARF GIRL.



JENNY WREN

(By Aunt Gertie.)
Miss Jenny Wren,
Dolls' Dressmaker,
Dolls Attended at Their Own
Residences.

Wouldn't you like to see a sign like that some day, girls?
Wouldn't you like to be able to take you big dolls and little dolls and baby dolls over to a sure-enough dressmaker, just like mother has, and get a whole outfit of them, made to order?

Well, once upon a time there was such a dressmaker, and there was such a sign up over her door!

The wonderful writer of stories, Charles Dickens, found her somewhere during his travels through the crowded streets of the great city of London. And he thought she was such a good, little lady he made her one of the characters in the book he wrote and called "Our Mutual Friend."

She was a poor dwarf girl. Her name was Jenny Wren. They called her "the

THE COW by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

The friendly cow all red and white.
I love with all my heart:
She gives me cream with all her might
To eat with apple-tart.

She wanders loving here and there,
And yet she cannot stray.
All in the pleasant open air,
The pleasant light of day:

And blown by all the winds that pass
And wet with all the showers,
She walks among the
meadow grass
And eats the
meadow flowers.

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KIND OLD DOC MOTHERS THREE FRIENDS



Did you ever see a happy family like this before?

There is a kitten, just as black as can be, you see, a little soft ball of a puppy, and a baby fox.

They are all being mothered by this big, kind, short-haired dog.

Usually, you know, a kitten just hates a dog; shows her claws and puts up her back when her natural enemy comes near her.

And a fox, you will remember, is the natural prey of the hounds.

But this is an unusually happy family. The puppy, the kitten and the fox all play together in the merriest fashion as if the big, kind dog were really the mother of them all.

They sleep, cuddled up together at night, on the soft, clean straw. And

little dolls' dressmaker."

She sat all day long, so patiently, making tiny frocks out of bits of silk and ribbon.

Where do you suppose she went to get her ideas to make these dresses? You know she was a very, very stylish dolls' dressmaker.

Why, she used to hobble down to the door of a theater or a hall where a big ball was being given and watch the great ladies as they stepped out of or into their carriages.

She watched very carefully to see what they had on, how the clothes were made and what kind of material they were made of.

they are very, very jealous if anyone comes to pet one of them without paying the same attention to all three.

You ought to see them.

A RAINBOW! A RAINBOW! RUN!



THE RAINBOW IS LIKE AN ARCTIC.

"There's a rainbow in the sky!" Boys and girls, don't you all run as fast as you can when some one calls out about the rainbow?

Of course you do! We all like to watch the beautiful colors in the wonderful semi-circle that appears across the sky after a rain.

But, boys and girls, did anyone ever tell you what caused this many-colored thing to appear above your heads?

Maybe some of you never heard, so I'll tell you.

A rainbow is caused by the reflection of the sun rays shining upon water.

When you see a rainbow you can know that it is still raining, though the sun is shining.

A rainbow appears in the shape of an arc, with either end resting on the earth. It is always seen in the part of the sky opposite to the sun. It is high when the sun is low, and low, near the horizon, when the sun is high.

You will notice that the colors in the rainbow are always in the following order: Red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo and violet.

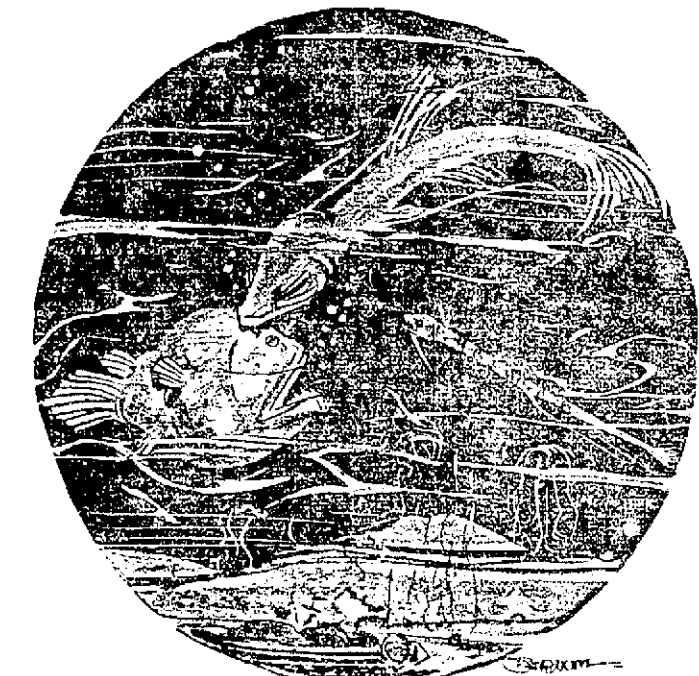
Because no rays of sun ever penetrate to the deep water battle ground, the temperature is always near freezing point.

The fish fight with their fins, with their large, powerful jaws or their tails, and, in some cases, with their big, projecting teeth.

The usual cause of fishes' battles is an attempt to get possession of some smaller fish or other deep sea inhabitant for food, for, as you know, big fish are carnivorous, that is, they live on flesh.

The reason no human being has ever been able to watch one of these terrible deep sea struggles is because it is not possible for humans to live down there.

IN BOTTOM OF SEA, WHERE MAN CAN NEVER GO, GREAT FISH FIGHT BATTLES.



A DUEL BETWEEN TWO DEEP-SEA FISH AS DEPICTED BY MARINE SCIENTISTS.

You have heard of battles on the sea and encounters on the land and aeroplane flights in the sky, but do you know that there are terrible battles fought, way down under the sea where no human being has ever been or ever can go?

Yes, fish, great, heavy-jawed, small-eyed creatures which have never breathed the air, or ever come up to the surface of the water at all, often kill each other in angry combats.

This seems still more strange when you know that the deepest sea fishes are very often blind. And those that can see have very small eyes and soft, almost jelly-like bodies.

These battles of the fish, you know, are fought in almost total darkness, where the fish can see or not, because there is absolutely no light down at the bottom of the sea except that which comes from the phosphorescence that clings to certain fish.

Maybe you have seen some of this strange light in the sea. Occasionally the little sea animals, which radiate this phosphorescent light, come in great droves to the surface of the water close to the shore. A few years ago, for instance, at several places on the Pacific coast thousands of people saw the sea glittering with the tiny light from these colored animals.

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LOOK AT JOHNNY AND THE TIN CAN, AND SEE—THE DOGS ARE GETTING EVEN!



Poor Johnny! Look how he is running. See his face. Watch the dogs go after him.

What is that he is pulling along the ground behind him?

Why, boys and girls, it is a can, as sure as we live!

Did you ever hear of a boy running as fast as he could with a can tied to his coat tail?

No, I expect not. Neither did I, before. Now, I'll tell you just how it happens and what this picture means.

Johnny, like many other little boys, thinks it is great fun to find a poor, lonely, friendless doggie out in the alley and tie an old tin can to his tail.

"We'll tie a can to his coat tail, when he isn't looking, and chase him through the alley," said a big bull terrier, pricking up his short ears, knowingly.

"Yes, and we'll make Johnny believe we are going to eat him up when we catch him, too," added another dog.

"All right," they chorused, "that's a good scheme."

They carried out their plan as you can see in this picture.

Poor Johnny is very, very frightened. He knows now how it feels to drag a tin can around after him.

He knows how it feels to be chased through the alley.

He knows how it feels to have every one laughing at him.

I don't believe he will ever tie a tin can to a poor doggie's tail again.

Do you?

"READY!" SHOUTED "MAD ANTHONY" WAYNE AND HIS BRAVE SOLDIERS STORMED STONY POINT AND WON GREAT VICTORY.

(By Frank Merriwell, Jr.)

"Mad" Anthony Wayne!

This was the great American soldier who won the strange nickname by his reckless bravery in the war of the revolution.

He commanded famous retreats when death seemed certain!

He occupied besieged cities when the enemy swarmed about him on every side!

He stormed strategic forts, overcoming, seemingly, impossible difficulties.

There was nothing remarkable, so far as we know, about the boyhood days of Wayne, which were spent in Philadelphia.

And, perhaps, his name would never have had a place in history among the heroes of the nation if it had not been for the revolution, as "Mad" Anthony was one of the men whom war made famous.

He was born at Waynesborough, Pa., on the first day of the year, 1731. He seemed to have been born to fight, for he jumped into his battle togs at the first sign of hostilities with England and never left the service of his country until his death at Erie, Pa., in 1796.

Without directions or suggestions, the fearless Pennsylvania raised a regiment of volunteers. Soon he was made colonel of it. And then his famous career commenced.

The first commission was to cover the retreat of the American forces at Three Rivers.

It was the beginning of a long series of encounters—some victories, some defeats, but all remarkable for the reckless bravery of the American soldier who fairly earned the title of "Mad" Anthony.

He commanded at Ticonderoga until 1777, when he was made brigadier general and joined Washington in New Jersey.

He commanded the rear guard in the retreat at Brandywine.

He captured supplies for the distressed army at Valley Forge.

He led the attack at Germantown.

But his greatest achievement was the storming of Stony Point.

The fort, situated at the King's Ferry on the Hudson, stood upon a rocky promontory which was an island at high tide and could only be reached on land by a causeway across a narrow marsh, at low tide.

On May 30, 1779, the British took possession of it, garrisoning it with a regiment of soldiers, some grenadiers and artillery. Lieut. Col. Johnson was in charge.

When the word was passed among the American forces that the fort must be taken, General Wayne announced that he would take it by storm.

The greater difficulties to overcome



"MAD" ANTHONY WAYNE STORMING STONY POINT.

the happier and more enthusiastic was "Mad" Anthony.

He husbanded his forces. He studied the lay of the land. He figured out his plan of attack.

Undaunted, trusting to his power to lead men into the thick of the firing and win, in spite of all odds, he started through the mountains, with the Mousquetaire light infantry. He marched all that day till 8 in the evening. Then within a mile and a half of the fort he stopped and rebusoned.

He decided to wait until midnight. Every soldier was in his place and anxious to act. But the eye and the voice of Wayne kept them quiet and at their appointed places.

The hour of midnight struck. "Ready," said "Mad" Anthony, and they were off.

A part of the troops crossed the causeway and formed two columns. With unloading guns and fixed bayonets, simultaneously they moved to the attack from two different points, followed by the two main divisions, the left led by General Wayne.

Not until within pistol shot were the

Americans discovered.

The pickets fired, but the advance guard pressed forward with fixed bayonets.

"To arms, to arms!" But it was too late.

Soon there was the deafening rattle of musketry and the roar of cannon.

Still the Americans forced their way forward until the van of each column met in the center.

General Wayne, always in the lead had been hit on the head and stunned but he soon recovered.

The determined onslaught of Americans was too terrible to withstand. The garrison hauled down its flag and Wayne wrote to Washington:

"Stony Point, 16 July, 1779, 3 a. m.—Dear General: The fort and garrison, with Colonel Johnson, are ours. Our officers and men behaved like men determined to be free."

The capture of Stony Point was considered one of the most important and one of the greatest achievements of the war.

San Diego, Cal., Aug. 8.—Even the girl bathers must say farewell to the admiring glances along the surf line whenever 15-month-old Tommy Puckles waddles—not crawls, mind you—onto the sands.

At other times when other babies, some other, are either enfolded in their mother's arms or endeavoring to navigate on the pebbly floor, this youngster can be found disporting himself on the sands.

Little Tommy weighs only twenty-nine pounds and is but thirty-eight inches tall. He could walk at a surprisingly early age, and his antics on the sands are those of a child several times his age. Some day his parents think he may grow up to be a great admiral, an explorer or adopt some other vocation which will send him sailing.

At Venice last year the tiniest bather was nearly three years old and weighed almost fifty pounds. Los Angeles papers made a big fuss over the youngster—the smallest bather, they said, that ever trod the surf line of Pacific waters.

The accompanying photograph shows Tommy ready for a plunge.

The pressure of the water increases at the rate of a ton to the square inch for each 4000 feet of added depth. Men who have made a special study of the sea and its inhabitants say that the pressure is so great in the deep sea that a man's body would be crushed into an ob-

ject about the size of an arm.

You will wonder, perhaps, how it is that fish can live under such a frightful pressure.

It is because the fish were created to live under those peculiar conditions. In their tissues run fluids which keep a balance. Consequently most of these creatures are so soft that when they are drawn up toward the surface of the sea, and away from the pressure which keeps them firm, they go to pieces if not handled with extreme care.

Often after a great fish battle the wounded body of one of the combatants floats to the surface. Scientists tell from the marks just what sort of a terrible battle brought them to their doom.

Not until within pistol shot were the

the happier and more enthusiastic was

He husbanded his forces. He studied

Undaunted, trusting to his power to

He decided to wait until midnight.

The hour of midnight struck. "Ready,"

A part of the troops crossed the cause-

With unloading guns and fixed bayonets,

simultaneously they moved to the attack

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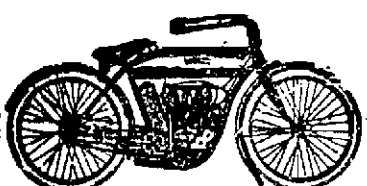
SHAMPOO YOURSELF



With CUTICURA SOAP

Tonight rub your scalp lightly with Cuticura Ointment. In the morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap. These emollients do much for dry, thin and falling hair, dandruff and itching scalps, and do it speedily, agreeably and economically.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 25-c. book, "Address 'Cuticura,' Dept. 707, Boston." Write who share and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for scalp and scalp.



Motorcycle Saves Half His Time and Cash.

P. S. McMullen, rural mail carrier, Inman, Kan., covers a 28-mile route with 63 stops.

With horse and wagon it took 7 to 8 hours daily, and cost \$27.50 per month. On his motorcycle, 2 to 3 hours, and \$3.50 per month, saves two-thirds of his time, and 88% of the cost.

For pleasure or business, a motorcycle can do the same for you. Let us show you how and why. Come in or write for details.

INDIANA BICYCLE & SUPPLY CO.

Agents for the Indian, Reading Standard and De Luxe motorcycles.

Home of good Bicycles and Tires.

Yes, we do repairing. Charges moderate.

111 W. Washington Blvd. cor Calhoun. For Sale—A few good second-hand motorcycles cheap.



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ROUND TRIP FARES

Ray, 75c; Fremont, 75c; Angola, 75c; Waterloo, 55c; Auburn, 45c.

Correspondingly low fares to intermediate station.

Trains leave Fort Wayne at 5:00 a. m. and 7:55 a. m.

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4th FLOOR SHOFF BUILDING TAKE ELEVATOR.

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THEY ARE BANISHING "I SHUD WURRY" TODAY—WILLST PAUSE TO DROP A TEAR?

(By Gene Morgan.)

Here lies a worn and weary phrase. Kind friend, it once saw better days. Its name was in the public mouth. Ay, east and west and north and south. Alas, that we were called to bury That slangy old, "I should worry!"

The drumhead court-martial for the trial of the notorious offender, I. Shud Worry, was held this afternoon. The defendant was condemned to leave at once for parts unknown, with that fatal choice the choice of being shot at sunrise.

The prisoner heard the court the first time. He is now on his way.

The court was assembled by three taps of the drum. Colonel P. Nutt was prosecuting attorney, and General Public presided. The attorney for the defense was General Nuisance. Much disturbance was caused at the opening of the trial when the defendant shouted:

"I should worry like a suit and get a fit."

The court rapped for order and the taking of evidence was begun. Witnesses for the prosecution stated that the prisoner was constantly breaking into the offices of Private Conversation. As the state's star witness, Private Conversation, came to the stand, the prisoner shouted:

"I should worry like asparagus and get tips."

This time he was severely excoriated by the court and warned against another outbreak. No sooner had the court ceased



speaking than Worry stood up in the prisoner's box, waved his arm wildly, and screamed:

"I should worry like a chink and lose my cue!"

For this offense he was struck on the head by Sergeant-at-Arms Cheesit. So mighty was the blow he dealt that the prisoner sank to the floor with closed eyes and seemed to cease breathing. Water was thrown upon him by attendants. On regaining consciousness his first words were:

"I should worry like a bucket and be a little pail."

The only recourse was to gag the prisoner. This was done and the testimony of Private Conversation was taken for sometime in peace. Suddenly there was a gasp from the vast audience. The gagged prisoner had scrawled with charcoal upon the wall:

"I should worry like a hat brush and beat the band!"

For this avowed act the prisoner's arms were bound behind him with heavy ropes. A call was then made for witnesses for the defense. General Nuisance asserted he had many such witnesses, but when questioned as to whether they were not all deaf mutes he was forced to acknowl-

edge the fact with bowed head. Spectators had not fully recovered from this sensation when a small phonograph, which the prisoner had started with a kick, squeaked:

"I should worry like a potato and have all eyes on me."

The court then retired to reach a summary verdict. During the lull a pet parrot flew into the room, perched on the prisoner's shoulder, greeted its master with a croak and then cried:

"I should worry like an ocean and get a big roll."

There was an impressive hush when General Nuisance returned to read the finding of the court. The prisoner's gag was removed and he was asked if he had any reasons to advance why the death sentence should not be passed on him. His statement follows:

"I should worry like a turkey and trot to death."

Then the court passed sentence, which was eternal banishment under pain of death. With a hissing roar of bayonets forcing him to retreat to outer darkness, poor Worry started on a doctrot for the tall grass, crying in defiance:

"I should worry like a flock of cows and be herd!"

The Cure of Disease No Longer In Doubt



I Cure Pelvic, Nervous and Chronic Diseases.

VARICOCELE, STRICTURE, RUPTURE, PILES, FISTULA, ETC., cured without knife and without detention from business.

BLOOD POISON—I use only the most advanced methods in the treatment of Blood Poison and kindred diseases.

ECZEMA and other skin diseases quickly cured.

PROSTATIC ENLARGEMENT results from inflammation. I reduce the enlargement and have been able to cure about 90 per cent. of the cases.

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DR. HARDMAN

West of Transfer Station, Near Corner Main and Calhoun.

111 WEST MAIN STREET.

on her trip to the former place, his home, Friday.

Mrs. Callie Heiber and son, Wilbur, were Fort Wayne visitors Friday, where they spent the day with friends.

James Chorpeneing went over to the Summit City Friday, called there on business.

If you don't like the other, smoke Elvenzo. It is best. 6-3-9

FORGETS BABY FOR MOVIES.

Enthralled Mother Leaves Young 'Un on Street Car.

Spokane, Wash., Aug. 9.—When Conductor E. E. Coombs and Motorman John Langley reached the end of the Libbywood line of the Washington Water Power company one night this week they were surprised to find a two-year-old baby asleep on one of the rear seats.

Conductor Coombs recalled having saved the child and his mother enter the car in the business district. The youngster was aroused in an effort to learn his name or address, but instead of enlightening the car men he set up a howl for his mother. While the conductor said soothing things to the child the return trip to town was undertaken. About a mile from the end of the line the car was halted and the anxious mother called for her baby. She told the conductor she had been to a moving picture show and en route home had become so wrapped up in contemplation of the movies that she had forgotten all about her baby when she left the car.

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This comprises the locks for Doors and Windows, French window trimmings, interior varnish and enamels and wall finishes.

Come to our NEW sample room and see the NEW things.

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Low Rate Excursion TO NIAGARA FALLS and Return Via Toledo Boat Lines AUGUST 13th \$7.00 Return Limit 14 Days

Boat will leave Toledo, Thursday, August 14th, at 8:00 a. m. arrive at Cleveland 8:30 a. m. Leave Cleveland August 14th at 8:00 p. m. via C. & D. R. newest and largest boat, "ELEGANT" arriving at Buffalo 4:10 a. m., August 15th. On return trip passengers may stop over at Cleveland or Toledo up to August 17, 1914. For further information, see agent of address: E. A. Burkhardt, B. B. A. Lima, Ohio. B. B. Bell, D. B. A. Columbus, Ohio. E. L. Miller, D. B. A. Dayton, Ohio. W. A. Whitner, G. B. A. Springfield, Ohio.

WITNESS AFTER WITNESS IN FORT WAYNE

Such Evidence Our Readers Cannot Dispute.

As we take up the Sentinel week by week, we are struck by the hearty, unmistakable way in which witness after witness speaks out as Mrs. Farnan does here. If those people were strangers living miles away, we might take little notice of them. But they are not. They are our neighbors, living among us. Their word is too easily proven to admit of any doubt. They speak out in the hope that their experience may be a guide to others.

Mrs. Owen Farnan, 304 West Lewis street, Fort Wayne, Ind., says: "I used Dr. Doan's Kidney Pills and found them just as represented. They quickly strengthened my kidneys and relieved all the pains and aches. I recommend this preparation as a tonic for disordered kidneys." Mrs. Farnan is only one of many Fort Wayne people who have gratefully endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same name that Mrs. Farnan had—the remedy backed by home testimony, 50¢, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y., "When Your Back Is Lame—Remember the Name," Adv.

ANTWERP NEWS.

Antwerp, O., Aug. 9.—Mrs. Charles Miller, while driving a young horse that was hitched to the family carriage, came near to a fatal accident at the railroad crossing on Main street, Thursday. She drove nearly on the crossing before noticing the approach of the local freight, and the engine was but a few feet away, the brakeman jumped and caught the horse by the bit and jerked him back off the track just in time to let the engine have the right-of-way.

Mrs. J. C. Treaster and son, Wesley, of Columbus, O., who are here visiting her brother, Howard Treaster and family, went to Cecil Friday, where they will be the guests of her niece, Mrs. Maud Smeltzer and family. Mrs. Treaster will be joined by her husband, who is expected to arrive here Sunday.

Mrs. F. C. Harris and daughter, Lucille, of Cecil, were Antwerp visitors Friday.

Mrs. Daisy Stiles, of Cleveland, O., accompanied by her sister, Miss Naomi Hughes, of this place, went to Van Wert, O., Friday, where they will visit relatives and friends for a few days.

Mrs. S. A. Gibbs, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Samuel A. Gibbs, at this place the past few months, departed for her home at Wilmington, Del., Friday.

L. J. Stanley and wife, who have been visiting M. M. Huber and family at the farm home, returned to their home at Fremont, O., Friday. They were accompanied home by Miss Eva Huber, who will remain for a visit.

Jessie Cummings has his new residence in School Hill addition nearly enclosed. Jess is the first person on the ground with a residence, and will surely be entitled to the \$100 in gold that was offered by the promoter, when the lots were sold, for the first residence built.

Miss Hattie Mann, of Huntington, Ind., who has been visiting at her home here the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mann, returned to that city Friday.

John Erter left Friday for the eastern part of the state, going from here to New Philadelphia, where he will visit relatives, from there he will go to Warren, O., where he will visit his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Oswald and family.

Mrs. Maud Watson and sisters, Margaret and Orget, who have been here several days this week, the latter playing a date at the Start theater, returned to their home at Fort Wayne, Friday.

Mrs. Will Hazel and daughter, Margaret, were Fort Wayne visitors Thursday, where they spent the day with friends.

Mrs. W. H. Zimmerman, of Ashville, N. C., who is visiting here the guest of her father, C. W. Graves and wife, was a Fort Wayne visitor Thursday, where she was the guest of Mrs. W. H. Borden while in the city.

Mrs. H. M. Higginbotham, accompanied by her daughter, Mrs. Paul Neer and daughter, Pauline, were Fort Wayne visitors Thursday, where they were the guests of Mrs. George Haylor and family.

Miss Vovella Harris, accompanied by her brother, Myron, went to Macon, Ga., Thursday, where they will visit their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Harris and family. Their mother, Mrs. Don Harris, accompanied them as far as Huntington.

Charles Barnhart and wife, of Fort Wayne, were Antwerp visitors a few days this week, the guests of Charley Thompson and family.

Burt Clemmer, wife and daughters, Florence and Gladys, went to Fort Wayne Thursday, where they will be the guests of John Grice and family during their stay.

Miss Wheeler, of Canton, O., and Miss Royer, of Kalida, O., from the Ohio suffragette headquarters at War-

Our Saturday Short Story

THE BRIDAL PAIR

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS.

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"If I were you," said the elder man, "I should take three months' solid rest."

"A month is enough," said the younger man. "Ozone will do it; the first breeze of grouse I bag will do it!"

He broke off abruptly, staring at the line of dimly lighted cars, where negro porters stood by the vestibuled sleepers.

"Dog all right, doctor?" inquired the elder man, pleasantly.

"All right, doctor," replied the younger; "I spoke to the baggage master."

"Doctor," said the young man, abruptly, "I'm going to admit something to you."

"All right; go ahead."

"Well, I am a bit worried about my own condition."

"It's time you were," observed the other.

"Yes—it's about time. Doctor, I am seriously affected."

The elder man looked up sharply.

"Yes, I'm—in love."

"Ah!" muttered the elder physician, a trifle disgusted; "so that's your malady, is it?"

"All I have to say," he added, "is, don't do it just now. Go and shoot a few dozen harmless, happy grouse; they can't shoot back. But let love alone. By the way, who is she?"

"You don't know her name, I suppose."

The young fellow shook his head. "I don't even know where she lives," he said finally.

After a pause the elder man took him gently by the arm: "Are you subject to like sort of thing? Are you susceptible?"

"No, not at all."

"Ever before in love?"

"Yes—once."

"When?"

"When I was about ten years old. Her name was Rosamund—aged eight. I never had the courage to speak to her. She died recently, I believe."

The reply was so quietly serious, so destitute of any suspicion of humor, that the elder man's smile faded; and again he cast one of his swift, keen glances at his companion.

"Won't you stay away three months?" he asked, patiently.

But the other only shook his head. A moment later he glanced at his watch, silently shook hands with his equally silent friend and stepped aboard the sleeping car.

Neither had noticed the name of the sleeping car.

It happened to be Rosamund.

"Wildwood! Wildwood!" cried the trainman; trunk tumbling out of the forward car descended with a bang—a falling, wringing crier dog landed on the platform, hysterically grateful to be free, and at the same moment a young fellow in tweed shooting clothes, carrying grip-sack and gun case, made his way forward toward the baggage-master.

"Much obliged; I'll take the dog," he said, slipping a bit of silver into the official's hand.

The landlord of the Wildwood inn stood on the veranda. When the young man loomed up, his speculative eyes became suffused with benevolence.

"How—do, sir?" he said cordially.

"Guess you was with us three years since—stayed to supper. Ain't that so?"

"It certainly is," said his guest cheerfully. "I am surprised that you remember me."

"Time's a flyer; it's fitted with triple screws these days," said the landlord. "How long was you calkerlatin' to stay?"

"A month—if the shooting is good."

The landlord scratched his ear reflectively. "Lemme see," he mused, "wasn't you a doctor? I heard that you made up pieces for the paper about the filijits and loonyticks of Rome an' Russia an' furin cimes."

"I have written a little on European and Asiatic insanity," replied the doctor, good humoredly.

The landlord said: "You look a little peaked yourself. Take it easy the first, is my advice."

His guest nodded abstractedly, lingering on the veranda. Autumnal hills closed the vista; beyond them spread the blue sky.

"The cemetery lies that way, does it not?" inquired the young man.

"Straight ahead," said the landlord. "Take the road to the Holler."

"Do you?"—the doctor hesitated—"do you remember a funeral there three years ago?"

"Whose?" asked his host, bluntly.

"I don't know."

"I'll ask my woman; she saves them funeral pieces an' makes a album. Friend o' yours buried there?"

"No."

The landlord sauntered toward the bar-room.

"Waal, good luck, Doc," he said, without intentional offense; "supper at 3. We'll try and make you comfortable."

"Thank you," replied the doctor, stepping out into the road and motioning the white sector to heel.

"I remember now," he muttered, as he turned northward, where the road forked; "the cemetery lies to the westward; there should be a lane at the next turning."

He hesitated and stopped, then resumed his course, mumbling to himself: "I can pass the cemetery later; she would not be there; I don't think I shall ever see her again. I wonder whether I am—perfectly—well?"

The words were suddenly lost in a sharp indrawn breath; his heart ceased beating, fluttered, then throbbed so violently; and he shook from head to foot.

There was a glimmer of a summer gown under the trees; a figure passed from shadow to sunshine, and again into the cool dusk of the tunnel of his drumming pulses.

When at length he reached the hill he found her seated in the shade of a pine. She looked up serenely, as though she had expected him, and they faced each other. A moment later his dog left him, sneaking away without a sound.

When he strove to speak, his voice had an unknown tone to him. Her upturned face was his only answer.

The girl leaned back, supporting her weight on one arm, fingers almost buried in the deep green moss.

"It is three years ago today," he said, in the dull voice of one who dreams; "three years ago today. May I not speak?"

In her lowered head and eyes he read acquiescence; in her silence, consent.

"Three years ago today," he repeated; "the anniversary has given me courage to speak to you. Surely you will not take offense; we have traveled so far together—from the end of the world to the end of it, and back again, here—to this place of all places in the world! And now to find you here on this day of all days—here within a step of our first meeting place—three years ago today! And all the world we have traveled over since, never speaking, yet ever passing on paths parallel—paths which for thousands of miles ran almost within arm's distance!"

She raised her head slowly, looking out from the shadows of the pines into the sunshine.

"Will you speak to me?" he asked. "I have never heard even the sound of your voice."

She turned and looked at him, touching with little fingers the soft hair curling on her temples.

"Because," he said humbly, "these long years of silent recognition count for something! And then the strangeness of it!—the fate of it!—the quiet destiny that ruled our lives—that rules them now—as I am speaking, weighing every second with its tiny burden of fate."

She straightened up, biting her half-buried hand from the moss.

"Three years that end today—end with the new moon," he said. "Do you remember?"



"Yes," she said.

He quivered at the sound of her voice. "You were there, just beyond those oaks," he said, eagerly. "The road turns there."

"Turns by the cemetery," she murmured.

"Yes, by the cemetery! You had been there, I think."

"Do you remember that?" she asked.

"I have never forgotten—never!" he repeated, striving to hold her eyes to his own; "it was not twilight; there was a glimmer of day in the west, and the new moon lay in the sky, and the evening was very clear and still."

"The second time I saw you was in New York," he said—"only a glimpse of your face in the crowd—but I knew you."

"I saw you," she murmured.

"Did you?" he cried, enchanted. "I dared not believe that you recognized me."

"Yes, I knew you. Tell me more."

The thrilling vice set him aflame; faint danger signals tinted her face and neck.

"In December," he went on unsteadily. "I saw you in Paris—I saw only you amid the thousand faces in the candle-light of Notre Dame."

"And I saw you. And then?"

"And then two months of darkness. And at last a light—moonlight—and you on the terrace at Amara."

"And you were in the fog?"

"At Archangel? Yes, it was I."

"On the Goryn?"

"It was I. And I am here at last—with you. It is our destiny."

So, kneeling beside her in the shadow of the pines, she absolved him in their dim confessional, holding him guiltless under the destiny that awaits us all.

Made prisoner by love, adoring her, fearing her, he knelt beside her, knowing already that she had surrendered, though fearful yet by word or gesture or a glance to chain what destiny was holding for him—holding securely, inexorably, for him alone.

PART II.

"I cannot believe that we have never spoken before to each other," he said; "that I do not even know your name."

Surely there was once a corner in the land of childhood where we sat together when the world was younger."

She said dreamily: "Have you forgotten?"

"Forgotten?"

"That sunny corner in the land of childhood?"

"Had you been there I should not have forgotten," he replied, troubled.

"Look at me," she said. Her lovely eyes met his; under the penetrating sweetness of her gaze his heart quickened and grew restless and his uneasy soul stirred, awaking memories.

"There was a child," she said, "years ago; a child at school. You sometimes looked at her; you never spoke to her. Do you remember?"

He rose to his feet, staring down at her.

"Do you remember?" she asked again.

"Rosamund! Do you mean Rosamund? How should you know that?" he faltered in his excitement. "Despair!"

The struggle for memory focused all his groping senses; his eyes seemed to look her through and through.

"How can you know?" he repeated unsteadily. "You are not Rosamund. Are you? She is dead. I heard that she was dead. Are you Rosamund?"

"Do you not know?"

"Yes; you are not Rosamund. What do you know of her?"

"I think she loved you."

"Is she dead?"

"The girl looked up at him, smiling, following with delicate perception the sequence of his thoughts.

He bent nearer. "I love you," he said. "I loved you from the first. And shall forever. You knew it long ago."

She did not move.

"You know I loved you."

"Yes, I know it."

And when at last he had had his say, the burning words still rang in her ears, stole upon her, coming stealthily like a hateful thing. She strove to put it from her, to listen, to remember and understand the words he had spoken, but the dull confusion grew with the sound of the pines.

"Will you love me? Will you try to love me?"

"I love you," she said; "I have loved you so many, many years; I—I am Rosamund."

She bowed her head and covered her face with both hands.

"Rosamund! Rosamund!" he breathed, enraptured.

She dropped her hands with a little cry; the frightened sweetness of her eyes held back his outstretched arms. "Do not touch me," she whispered; "you will not touch me, will you—not yet—not now. Wait till I understand!"

She pressed her hands to her eyes, then again let them fall, staring straight at him. "I loved you so!" she whispered. "Why did you wait?"

"Rosamund! Rosamund!" he cried sorrowfully, "what are you saying? I do not understand; I can understand nothing save that I worship you. May I not touch you?—touch your hand, Rosamund? I love you so."

"And I love you. I beg you not to touch me—not yet. There is something—some reason why?"

"Tell me, sweetheart."

"Do you not know?"

"By heaven, I do not!" he said, troubled and amazed.

She cast one desperate, unhappy glance at him, then rose to her full height, gazing out over the hazy valleys to where the mountains began, piled up like dim sun-tipped clouds.

"Dear, do you not understand?" she said. "How can I make you understand that I love you—too late?"

"Give yourself to me, Rosamund; let me touch you—let me take you!"

"Will you love me always?"

"In life, in death, which cannot part us. Will you marry me, Rosamund?"

She looked straight into his eyes.

"Dear, do you not understand? Have you forgotten? I died three years ago today."

The unearthly sweetness of her white face startled him. A terrible light broke in on him; his heart stood still.

In his dull brain words were sounding—his own words, written years ago: "When God takes the mind to where the body alive, there grows in it, sometimes, a beauty almost supernatural."

He had seen it in his medical practice. A thrill of fright penetrated him, piercing every vein with its chill. He strove to speak; his line seemed frozen; he stood

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there before her, a ghastly smile stamped on his face, and in his heart, terror.

"What do you mean, Rosamund?" he said at last.

"That I am dead, dear. Did you not understand that? I—I thought you knew it—when you first saw me at the cemetery, after all those years since childhood. Did you not know it?" she asked wistfully.

"Alas! I must wait for my bride."

Alas! he whistled his face as he raised his head and looked out across the sunlit world. Something had smeared and marred the fair earth; the sun grew gray as he stared.

Stupefied by the crash, the ruins of life around him, he stood mute, erect, facing the west.

She whispered, "Do you understand?"

"Yes," he said, "we will wed later. You have been ill, dear; but it is all right now—and will always be—God help us! Love is stronger than all—stronger than death."

"I know it is stronger than death," she said, looking out dreamily over the misty valley.

He followed her gaze, calmly, serenely reviewing all that he must renounce, the happiness of wedlock, children—all that a man desires.

Suddenly instinct stirred, awaking man's only friend—hope. A lifetime for the battle—for a cure? "Hopes!" he laughed in his excitement. "Despair!"

When the cure lay almost within his grasp!—the work he had given his life to! A month more in the laboratory—two months three perhaps a year. What of it? It must surely come—how could he fail when the work of his life meant all in life for her?

The light of exaltation slowly faded from his face; ominous, foreboding thoughts crept in; fear laid a shaly hand on his head which fell heavily forward on his breast.

Science and man's cunning and the wisdom of the world!

"O God," he groaned, "for him who cured by lying on his hands!"

Now that he had learned her name, and that her father was alive, he stood mutely beside her, staring steadily at the chimneys and stately domes of roof almost hidden behind the crimson maple foliage across the valley—her home.

She had seated herself once more upon the moss, hands clasped upon one knee, looking out into the west with dreamy eyes.

"I shall not be long," he said gently. "Will you wait here for me. I will bring your father with me."

"I will wait for you. But you must come before the new moon. Will you? I must go when the new moon lies in the west."

"Go, dearest? Where?"

"I may not tell you," she sighed, "but you will know very soon—very soon now. And there will be no more sorrow, I think," she added timidly.

"There will be no more sorrow," he repeated quietly.

"For the former things are passing away," she said.

"He broke a heavy spray of goldenrod and laid it across her knees; she held out a blossom to him—a blind gentian, blue as her eyes. He kissed it.

"De with me when the new moon comes," she whispered. "It will be so sweet. I will teach you how divine is death, if you will come."

"You shall teach me the sweetness of life," he said tremulously.

"Yes—life. I did not know you called it by its true name."

So he went away, trudging sturdily down the lane, gun glistening on his shoulder.

Along the row of village shops loungers followed him with vacant eyes. He saw nothing, heard nothing.

The landlord of the Wildwood inn sat summing himself in the red evening glow.

"Well, doctor," he said, "you look fired to death. Eh? What's that you say?"

The young man repeated his question in a low voice. The landlord shook his head.

"No, sir. The big house on the hill is empty—been empty these three years. No, sir, there ain't no family there now. The old gentleman moved away three years ago."

"You are mistaken," said the doctor; "his daughter tells me he lives there."

"His—his daughter?" repeated the landlord. "Why, doctor, she's dead." He turned to his wife, who sat sewing by the open window: "Ain't it three years, Martha?"

"Three years ago today," said the woman, biting off her thread. "She's buried in the family vault over the hill. She was a right pretty little thing, too."

"Turned nineteen, used the landlord, folding his newspaper reflectively.

The great gray house on the hill was closed, windows and doors boarded over, lawn, shrubbery and hedges tangled with

His dog, which had sneaked after him, covered as he turned northward across the fields. Swiftly and swiftly he strode; and as he stumbled on, the long sunset clouds faded, the golden light in the west died out, leaving a calm, clear sky tinged with faintest green.

Pines hid the west as he crept toward the hill where she awaited him.

"Rosamund!"

The pines answered him.

"Rosamund!"

The pines replied, answering together. Then the wind died away and there was no answer when he called.

East and south the darkening thickets, away, grey still. He saw the slim silver birches glimmering like the ghosts of young trees dead; he saw on the moss at his feet a broken stalk of golden-rod.

The new moon had drawn a veil across her light; sky and earth were very still.

While the moon lasted he lay, eyes open, listening, his face pillowed on the moss. It was long after sunrise when his dog came to him; later still when men came.

And at first they thought he was asleep.

THE END.

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Lecture by Dennie

No. 13

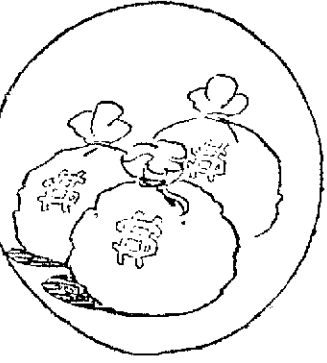
Slides by Williams

What funny looking socks. They have knobs sticking out all over them. Little boys might think they are filled with rocks or nuts. But they are not. They have something in them that some folks call "rocks" and when some folks get a lot of it they go "nutty."

The socks you see in the picture are full of money. It is the money grown-ups pay for taxes. Public officials spend this money for the people. They build courthouses and city halls and poor farms and pest houses for smallpox patients and pave streets and hire police-men and fire-men. There is something else that

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LEGAL RATE LOANS

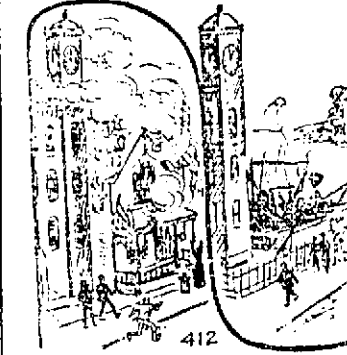
2 PER CENT PER MONTH

We loan \$5 to \$100 and from one to twelve months' time. We have not changed our plan of long time and easy payments, which has become so popular with the borrowing public. On the other hand we have lowered our rates to conform to the new law, under which we operate and are licensed and bonded to the state of Indiana.

We loan on household goods, pianos, horses, wagons, fixtures, etc., without removal. Mail or phone applications receive prompt attention.

FORT WAYNE LOAN CO.

ESTABLISHED 1896.
Room 2, 2d Floor 706 Calhoun St.
Home Phone 833, Fort Wayne, Ind.



A Money Loss for Somebody

is occasioned by over fire, mostly through neglect to obtain proper insurance, which is the only way for the owner to protect himself. Safety cannot be assured in any other way than that afforded by the insurance companies of absolute financial soundness, and it will be our pleasure and your profit to cover your property in the highest of high class companies.

Bedenspiel & Thorgy

828 Calhoun St. Phone 611.

The UP-TO-DATE

Shoe Shining, Hat Cleaning and Shoe Repairing Co.

111 W. MAIN ST.

Work called for and delivered. Phone 769.

CROSSES THICE WITH DEAD BODY

Daughter Goes 9,000 Miles to Fulfill Her Mother's Dying Wish

TO BE BURIED ABROAD

New York, Aug. 9. Mrs. Anna Reinbogen, of No. 67 Thirtieth avenue, Newark, N. J., sailed on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, for Bremen, taking the body of her mother across the ocean for the second time in four weeks.

It is the strangest case of the kind that ever came before the North German Lloyd line and the custom house. Mrs. Reinbogen's mother died in Newark a few weeks ago, with the dying request to be buried in her native city of Breslau. The daughter bought a first-class passage for herself and accompanied by a colic and parrot, sailed with her mother's body for Bremen.

At Breslau Mrs. Reinbogen found the cost of a funeral almost prohibitive. She appealed in vain to the officials. There were delays and days of personal appeal.

Wary of continual refusals of her requests, Mrs. Reinbogen bought a first-class passage for home on the Kaiser Wilhelm II, with the body, the colic and the parrot, arriving here July 15.

But just before the liner sailed from Bremen the daughter had been informed that the price for such burial as she desired for her mother had been reduced to her own figures. It was then too late to go ashore, and she returned here.

On the way to America Mrs. Reinbogen decided to comply with her mother's dying wish. When her sister, Mrs. Mary Perlmuter, and the undertaker, who had been summoned from Newark, met her at the steamer in Hoboken, they pleaded in vain with her to allow the body to be buried in Newark.

The family physician had been summoned also by wireless. He thought Mrs. Reinbogen was ill, but she only wanted him to certify that Peter, the colic, was born in America. The animal industry laws said that the dog must go to quarantine for three weeks if it landed.

So the body of Mrs. Reinbogen's mother, the colic, the parrot and the baggage remained all the week on board the ship, departing again first class on a third 10-day trip, despite protests of Mrs. Reinbogen's sister.

FIRE HER HOME TO SAVE IT.

Aged Woman Threats City's Wreckers, Temporarily at Least.

Baltimore, Aug. 9. Applying a mortar to patches in her home, with the intention of destroying it, aged Mrs. Catherine Hubbach, of 2018 Shinghoff avenue, made good a threat and temporarily at least saved the structure. The future is uncertain. The house is twenty-two feet over the curb line and condemnation proceedings resulted in the owner being awarded \$2. The Hubbachs had refused to move, and a wrecking crew, headed by city engineer McKay, started to raze the old home. Mrs. Hubbach was alone as

the workmen began to tear off the roof. She held the porters, declaring, as she had many times, that she would burn the house rather than see it torn down. The police put out the blaze and the city engineer called off the wreckers. He explained to Mrs. Hubbach that he was only doing his duty, as the property had been condemned. Attorney Richardson, counsel for the Hubbachs, said that, although the city acted according to law, it was an outrageous proceeding, as notice of demolition had not been given.

Fall term International Business College Tuesday, September 2. Day and night classes.

HOT SPRING AS INCUBATOR.

Rancher in San Bernardino Valley Has New Substitute for Hen.

San Bernardino, Cal., Aug. 9.—Rancher of the hot springs left in the San Bernardino valley, acrosshead, Harlow and Urbana, will henceforth let nature hatch the eggs. When a setting hen disappeared from the Sturges Sawyer ranch in the Warm creek district, Sawyer rushed for an ancient incubator. He could not find a lamp and there was no oil about the place. Time was slipping and the eggs were growing cold. Sawyer finally hit upon the scheme of turning water from a natural hot spring through the incubator. After several days of anxious watching he heard the "peep, peep" at the first chick and soon he had a large brood.

If you appreciate a mild, sweet smoke, then the Elvenzo is what you want.

6-8-9

Woman's Souvenir Day Wednesday, August 13th.

Robison Park will hold its first Woman's Souvenir Day on Wednesday, August 13th. Two thousand souvenirs have been provided. These do not include the twenty-four German Work Baskets nor the special prizes for the oldest, fattest and tallest woman present. The souvenirs have been on exhibition during the entire season in the pavilion and have been priced generally. Each woman upon alighting from the street car at the Park will receive a ticket which will entitle her to a souvenir. Two thousand tickets will be given out but no more as only two thousand souvenirs have been provided.

The judge of the small doctors' court in Topeka, Kan., was recently appealed to by a small doctor—a newsboy, nine years old, who had sold nine copies of a weekly magazine to a man without being able to collect one of the forty-five cents that were due him. The judge served a notice on the man, who promptly paid his bill. The boy paid nothing for the service.

Actually There is No Limit to Adolf's Love for Pidgeons



WORDS BY SCHAEFER. MUSIC BY MACDONALD.

Try The Sentinel Want Ads

IF WE ALL DO FLY SOME DAY, PERHAPS WE'LL FIND THE AIR IS NOT FREE—BY DYSON.



FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Buy or sell for cash or payments. Rastetter, phone 366. 8-5-11.

CHICKEN FARM FOR RENT—50 acres on Lake Wawasee, one customer uses five thousand a year, for which he has paid \$25 to \$30 a pound on foot. Elwood George, Wawasee, Ind. 8-7-11.

DESK ROOM FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Desk room in one of the best office buildings in the business district of the city. Address "Desk Room," care Sentinel. 8-7-11.

HOUSES.

FOR RENT—Modern six-room cottage; no children. 417 St. Martin street. 8-7-11.

FOR RENT—Modern seven-room house, \$20. Address Box 12, care Sentinel. 8-7-11.

FOR RENT—Seven-room modern house, central location; reference required. Address "H 63," care Sentinel. 8-7-11.

OR RENT—House, September 1st, 388 Meyer avenue; completely furnished or unfurnished, all modern; or will sell reasonable; also cottage at Clear Lake. If taken quick. Address owner, A. M. Youngmark, room 308 Shepard bldg., Grand Rapids, Michigan. 7-7-11.

FLATS.

FOR RENT—Dandy five-room flat with bath. Call at Miller's drug store, 304 South Wayne avenue. 7-7-11.

FOR RENT—Desirable flat, four rooms and toilet; central, \$14.50. Inquire 912 Farr. Phone 2291. Ind. 8-6-11.

FOR RENT—Two modern flats, 918 West Berry street, 202 East DuWald street, modern, Schrader & Wilson, first floor, Main and Court streets. 11-25-11.

FOR RENT—Modern flat, 6 rooms and bath, steam heat and soft water plumbing, 201 South Webster street. Phone 670. 7-22-11.

ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Rooms suitable for 2 gentlemen. 117 West Jefferson. 8-2-11.

FOR RENT—Two modern furnished rooms. Inquire 416 W. Main. 6-5-11.

FOR RENT—Large furnished front room, strictly modern. 1018 W. Jefferson. 8-3-11.

FOR RENT—Two strictly modern furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Phone 2337. 9-2-11.

FOR RENT—3 furnished rooms for light housekeeping; modern. 818 Eliza street. 8-2-11.

FOR RENT—Rooms furnished for light housekeeping; also sleeping room; modern 201 East Woodland. 7-31-11.

OFFICE ROOMS.

FOR RENT—Office rooms Flack building, 207 West Berry street. Inquire 3106 Flack. 207 West Berry street. 6-20-11.

RESORT COTTAGE.

FOR RENT—Six Roma City lake front cottages at Roma City. Phone 649 Green. 9-3-11.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—Camera at Robinson park, yesterday. Finder please return to 1812 Lafayette. 8-8-11.

OUR PRECISE ARTIST.

UNALPHABETIC—PAY HERE! HOW STRONG AND NOBLE, YOU ARE!



ONE MADE AN AWFUL FUSS OVER NOTHING.

To buy a quarter's worth of Elvenzo Cigars is good judgment. 6-8-11.

WANTED

MALE HELP.

WANTED—Printer. Apply at southeast corner of Home and Indiana avenues. Monday morning.

SALESMEN WANTED—Salary or commission. Apply 124 W. Jefferson street. 8-6-11.

WANTED—Competitive through, honest, wages about \$100, experience unnecessary; send age, stamp, Railway, care Sentinel. 2-5-11-12-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31.

WANTED—Local representative to canvassing or collecting required, good business sense, Address: National Co-operative Realty Co., V. 280, Marden building, Washington, D. C. 2-5-11-12-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31.

\$14.00 SALARY A week and expenses to introduce a new product, compound, nothing like it on the market. No competition. Investigate. W. E. Metzger Mfg. Co., Dept. B, 18, Quing, Ill. 2-5-11-12-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31.

AGENTS—Handle your income selling guaranteed anti-rust for largest manufacturers in America. Write for free booklet and particulars of greatest money-making proposition ever offered. Madison Mills, 454 Broadway, New York. 2-5-11-12-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31.

WANTED—Representatives in Northern Indiana to direct work of agents handling Home Study Course, a few agents now in field. No experience required. Send name, address and references of college men are well adapted. Address J. P. Ballantine, New London, Wis. 2-5-11-12-14-15-16-17-18-19-20-21-22-23-24-25-26-27-28-29-30-31.

I WANT MEN at once to learn the barber trade. New method. Only few weeks required. Position waiting. furnished. Agency retained while learning. Write today. A. F. Miller, president Miller System, Indianapolis, Ind. 9-1-11.

WANTED—Agents, by a new life insurance company doing business in Illinois, Indiana and Michigan, to write insurance in these states; men of national reputation are directors and officers of this company, which has up-to-date policies with the most popular provisions. Call on or write to: National Life Insurance Company of America, 29 E. Jackson Blvd., Chicago, Ill. 2-6-11.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED—An experienced folder for heavy work. Address Folger, care Sentinel. 8-2-11.

WANTED—A young lady to board and room in private family. Address Box No. 4, care Sentinel. 8-2-11.

WANTED—Two girls to work in store. Address Box No. 3, care Sentinel. 8-2-11.

WANTED—Girls must be over 16 years. Apply Fort Wayne Electric works. 8-2-11.

WANTED—Ladies wanting switches, puffs, curls, etc., made from clean hair. Also furnish hair. Mrs. Florence Labou, 1521 West street. Phone 6775. Ind. 12-21-11.

SECOND HAND CLOTHING.

I buy all men's cast-off clothing, shoes. Call Phone 5108. E. Goldstein, 241 E. Main St. 4-30-11.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WANTED—Family moving, neat, faithful work. Harriet Liddell, 338 Madison. 8-3-11.

WANTED—Position by stenographer. Address Box 21, Auburn, Ind. R. 3. 7-2-11.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES PAID FOR HOUSEHOLD GOODS—Don't sell them until you see us. Phone 2331. 1213 Calhoun street. L. Tomlinson. 12-17-11.

THE OLD RELIABLE Discounted Wall Paper Cleaning Co.—Years for clean and pure walls. Phone 3723 and 3234. 4-25-11.

WANTED—To be known that we will such as steel, aluminum, cast iron, brass, copper, etc., bring your pieces to us. We will save you money. Fort Wayne Gas Welding Co., 2018 S. Webster street. 8-5-11.

PRATT INSTITUTE (of Indiana), 606-8 Shoaff Bldg., teaches bookkeeping and shorthand by modern methods. Students save half the expense and time. Our graduates hold best positions. Therefore enrolling in any school investigate our claims. We challenge comparison. Do not be deceived by old time schools and methods. 8-5-11.

While on your vacation have The Sentinel mailed to you. 10c. 6-17-11.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Buy or sell for cash or payments. Rastetter, phone 366. 8-5-11.

FOR SALE—House and lot at 1033 East Wayne street. Apply at the house. 5-12-11.

FOR SALE—One of the best bargains on the south side, a strictly modern house, good location. Phone 7445. 7-26-11.

FOR SALE—4-room modern house East 14th street. Price \$3,500. W. E. DOUD. 6-8-11.

FOR SALE—Partly modern 6-room house, Walnut street. \$2,500. W. E. DOUD. 6-8-11.

FOR SALE—A good seven-room house Cottage avenue. \$2,100. W. E. DOUD. 6-5-11.

FOR SALE—Modern 7-room house, 11th street, payment; \$2,000; payment plan. W. E. DOUD. 6-8-11.

City and Suburban Building company's houses are popular. We sell them. W. E. DOUD. 6-8-11.

FOR SALE—Strictly modern 7-room house, 14th street. \$2,500; part cash, balance monthly. W. E. DOUD. 6-8-11.

FOR SALE—Look this up for a quick deal, 320 West DuWald, 7-room house; part modern; big lot; room for another house; owner leaving city. Make quick offer, chances for bargain. See Isaac D'Arcy, 1834 Block. Phone 2081. 9-2-11.

VACANT LOTS.

FOR SALE—Lots 258-259 Eastwood. Call 1206 Little or phone 2751 Red. 8-2-11.

FOR SALE—Vacant lots in all parts of the city. Cash or payment plan. W. E. DOUD. 6-8-11.

AUTOMOBILES.

FOR SALE—One five-passenger Mitchell touring car, or will take for part payment a nice horse and buggy; also a survey or a lighter car. Home phone 604 Blue. 8-3-11.

FOR SALE—An electric coupe, entirely new, batteries and tires in excellent condition and appearance. Phone 2053. 7-19-11.

HORSES AND VEHICLES.

FOR SALE—Horse and delivery wagon. Inquire American Dry Cleaning Co. 7-23-11.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

FOR SALE—Wash machine, hand or motor (power), steel range. Inquire 732. 7-23-11.

FOR SALE—Dining room set, chifonier, 2 chairs, small table. 1255 West Jefferson street. Call before 7:00 p. m. 7-31-11.

FOR SALE—Steel range, blue burner, rocking chair, divan, dining table. 324 West Lewis. 7-3-11.

FOR SALE—Household furniture complete for six rooms; will sell in lot or by piece. 1218 West Washington Blvd. Phone 1290 Red. 8-5-11.

FOR SALE—Stewart steel kitchen range for wood or coal; iron bed, springs and mattress, oak settee, revolving office chair, gas heater, two room-size rugs and other household articles; all good and bargains. Apply 715 Jackson street. 8-2-11.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FOR SALE—White fan tail pigeons, cheap. Phone 7188. 8-2-11.

FOR SALE—Folding go-cart in good condition. 2113 Thomas street. 8-2-11.

FOR SALE—Home Supply stock. Inquire 342 West Butler street. 9-2-11.

FOR SALE—Ten passenger launch, motor, in fine condition, at Roma City. Inquire at 304 W. Pontiac. 8-2-11.

FOR SALE—Tent \$10; just the thing for children, in fine condition, \$3.00. 306 West Crighton avenue. 5-2-11.

FOR SALE—New counters, cash registers, flat and roll top desks, refrigerators, show cases, safes, scales and hand trucks. G. E. Burwell & Co. 6-24-11.

FOR SALE—Bicycles from \$5 to \$40. Tires, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50. Bicycle repairing and baby buggies repaired. E. J. WILKINSON. 517 Clinton street. Phone 2450. 6-2-11.

Sentinel Want Ads Pay.

TODAY

You will find in our list many opportunities covering real estate of every description—business property, homes, vacant lots, farms, etc., and they are real opportunities too—the kind some one will regret they did not take advantage of when it is too late.

In Writing Mention Number of Property You Are Interested In.

No. 130.—80 acres in Wexford county, Michigan; good house; small barn; good well; 55 acres clear; rest in timberland; two miles to railroad station; price, \$3,000.

No. 131.—2 lots; one on Alabama Ave., one on Pickaway Ave., to exchange for residence property.

No. 132.—2½ acres just outside of city limits; six-room house; cemented cellar; barn 16x21; 2 wells; chicken house; fruit; price, \$1,700.

No. 133.—160 acres near Underwood, North Dakota; 125 acres plowed; price, \$4,500; mortgage, \$1,300. Will exchange for city or farm property.

No. 134.—6-room house; bath; lights; steam heat; water; hardwood floors; large lot; price, \$2,000. Will exchange.

No. 135.—Brick store room in good town; price, \$4,000. Will exchange for North Dakota farm.

No. 136.—80 acres; five acres of timber; 25 acres marsh; 50 acres level sandy loam soil; 6-room house; 2 small barns; fairly well fenced; well; orchard; price, \$4,000. Will exchange.

No. 137.—10-room brick house; new barn; paved street; cement walks; modern; hot water heat; bath; lights; gas; cellar; porches; laundry; on good street; price, \$7,250; insurance, \$3,500. Will exchange equity for small farm or city property.

No. 138.—5-room house; cellar; lights and water; soft and hard; lot 37x150 feet; price, \$2,700. Will exchange for farm.

No. 139.—7-room house near Broadway; light; both waters; gas; lot 40x150; porches; no furnace; price, \$2,100. Will exchange.

No. 140.—6-room house; will exchange for two acres on car line; near city; price, \$2,000.

No. 141.—7-room house; barn; both waters; toilet; cellar; located on St. Mary's Ave.; price, \$2,300; will exchange.

No. 142.—9-room frame house; on Maple Ave.; strictly modern in every way; lot 49½ by 161 feet; price, \$4,000.

No. 143.—7-room bungalow on Fairfield Ave.; strictly modern; price, \$3,600.

No. 144.—40 acres 12 miles northeast of Fort Wayne; 7-room house; barn 36x60; eastern; drive well; 2 orchards; fenced; 3 acres of woods; balance under cultivation; exchange for larger farm.

No. 145.—5 lots; one on Poppy Ave.; four on Anderson Ave.; to trade for rental property.

No. 146.—190 acres; good buildings; price, \$125.00 per acre.

No. 147.—6-room house with bath; no furnace; cellar under whole house; price, \$3,500. Will exchange for small tract.

No. 148.—130 acres; under cultivation; land lays level; soil black loam; clay subsoil; 9-room house; 3 large barns; 2 orchards; price, \$20,000. Will exchange.

No. 149.—400 acres; 11 miles northeast of Goshen and same distance east and a little south of Elkhart, in Elkhart county; price, \$10,000; telephone; rural delivery; interurban service and steam railroad; 9-room cement block house; new barn 40x60 feet, with self-supporting roof; good small barn; granary; implement house; tenant's house; fences good; 10 acres of old growth timber; half of the farm is slightly rolling; balance level; two good wind mills; plenty of good water. Price, \$115 per acre. Will trade for Fort Wayne income property and assume a mortgage.

No. 150.—320 acres four and one-half miles northeast of Elkhart, near South Bend and Mishawaka; near interurbans; number one stock farm; 7-room house in good condition; 2 large barns, built for dairy purposes; corncrib with 2,500 bushel capacity; implement and wagon storage; other outbuildings; women wear fences; black sandy to medium black sandy soil; 7 acres in alfalfa; running water through the barn lot; good churches and schools. Price, \$115 per acre; will trade for Fort Wayne property and assume mortgage. Farm clear of debt.

No. 151.—160 acres in Cass county, Michigan, about 2 miles south of Dowagiac; 7-room house in fair repair; barn 40x70 feet; silo and other outbuildings; drive well; eastern; fruit; Michigan Central railroad cuts a small corner off farm; price, \$75.00 per acre; will trade for Fort Wayne income property.

No. 149, 150 and 151 are all clear and will exchange for good income properties.

No. 152.—Jewelry store in Muncie; will trade for rental property.

No. 153.—4 rental properties in Anderson, Ind.; to exchange for a stock of hardware about \$1,500; will pay cash difference.

No. 154.—Livery barn and dwelling in good Indiana town; barn rents for \$25.00 per month; price, \$2,500; house is very large; one 90 foot veranda; cellar and slate roof; on two graded lots; drilled well; eastern; fruit; price, \$5,000. Can deal either or both for merchandise.

No. 155.—200 acres within one and one-half miles from good town; 9-room house; barn 26x60; good well and windmill; 170 acres under cultivation; balance cut over timber land; some fruit; a part of the land gently rolling; balance level, and on good hard road; soil sandy loam; population of town about 1,200. Will trade this land for Fort Wayne residence property.

ASK FOR LARGE LIST—HUNDREDS OF GOOD THINGS.

THOS. W. RISK & CO.
PHONE 986—NORTH AMERICAN BLDG.

Mention this Paper.

FOR SALE

PIANOS AND PLAYER-PIANOS.

FOR SALE—High-grade pianos and player-pianos at money-saving prices. O. Kuckuck, Jeweler, corner John street and Crighton avenue, 4-times-thrill-at-it.

MEDICAL.

DR. JNO. J. OGLE, 402 Bass Block, Fort Wayne, Ind. 7-9-11.

ON HER STAFF.



Her lips were red, her eyes were blue, Her neck was snowy white. Say, is it any wonder that She lagged a beau all right?

ENTIRE CITY VACCINATED.

Sydney, Australia, Aug. 9.—The rush of people to be vaccinated because of the outbreak of smallpox here continues and fierce struggles take place outside the free vaccination depots. Lymph is very scarce, as Sydney depends solely on supplies from Melbourne, but the occurrence

Dead Stock Removed Free of Charge

FORT WAYNE RENDERING CO.
Phones: 1700-3256 Green.

of smallpox in Melbourne means wholesale vaccination there. Football games will probably be abandoned, as all the players' arms are sore. The governor, Sir Gerald Strickland, and his staff, have been vaccinated as an example to the community. The lord mayor and other public men have also been vaccinated.

TEMPORARY RELIEF.



Aviator—Well, how did you enjoy your first ride? Passenger—Simply grand. It certainly was great watching my emotions getting smaller and smaller and finally disappearing.

TOOTH BROKEN ON PEARL.

Restaurant Waiter Finds Black Gem Worth \$7,000 in Clam. Akron, Ohio, Aug. 9.—While eating clams at a restaurant here Jack Newman, waiter, bit into something hard and broke a tooth. It was a large black pearl. At first it was feared that the jewel was damaged by cooking, but jewelers pronounced it perfect, valuing it at \$7,000. It was taken to Cleveland to be examined by an expert.

BICYCLES.

Before selecting your bicycle call and see our line. Euclid, Triumph, Pile and Union Jack. Every Wheel and Tire guaranteed. Highest quality and reasonable prices. H. C. HITZMANN SEWING MACHINE COMPANY. 8 Arcade—Bicycles & Sundries—Tel. 244.

FOR SALE.

REAL ESTATE.

CALL AT FARM, CITY PROPERTY AND INSURANCE HEADQUARTERS FOR BARGAINS.

2 lots on Kinnelard, plenty of shade, fruit, 7-room house and bath; also large barn; price, \$5,100.00. Wooded lot on South Side, near street, near 70x150; price, \$1,450.00. West of Monroeville in German neighborhood we offer 160 acres at very low price today. Garden tracts in every direction from the city. Remember, we not only sell the Earth, but insure everything upon it. 5 Per Cent Money. MONROE W. FITCH & SONS, Both Phones.

HANDSOME SOUTHSIDE COTTAGE

Furnace, Bath, Electric Lights, beautiful 45-foot lot—One block from curling. Special price \$3,000

FEDERAL SECURITIES & INVESTMENT CO.
Cor Calhoun and Holman. Phone 910.

Walsh & Co.

Modern 7-room house on Martenson avenue near Calhoun street, very cheap.

8-room house, modern except furnace, on Third street, best location.

7-room house, modern except furnace on East Tabor street at a bargain.

Modern 9-room house, hot water heat on East Lewis street.

Good 7-room house, modern except heat, in the 7th block on East Washington.

6-room house, lights, water, on DuWald street, at a bargain. Open Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

GENERAL INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE.

825 Calhoun. Phone 2475.

THE IDEAL HOME Is "Weber Built."

You Want It. We Have It. Let Us Convince You.

Carl J. Weber

Real Estate, Loans and Insurance. 722 COURT ST. PHONE 1389-1002.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

Near Thomas and Pontiac streets we offer a good new house of eight rooms and bath; all modern except heat; convenient to Frenchtown and Dowagiac, price, only \$3,300.

Near St. Patrick's church, corner lot, fine, new, modern eight-room house; it has living room, dining room, library, kitchen and recreation hall down, four bedrooms and bath upstairs; large porch across the front; will sacrifice for quick sale.

On South Broadway, a new, new, modern seven-room house; only \$2,950. Call and see our list of over 300 houses and vacant lots.

RURODE'S

Monday, August 11th

the First Authentic

Early Autumn Styles

SUITS and COATS

The best of the imported styles as well as the most popular American designs.

Watch for the Special Announcement

The Store will not be open tonight

Wheat—Sept., 93 15-16@94c.	Legal tenders, \$79,555,000; decrease, \$273,000.
Raw Sugar—Market firm; Muscovado, \$32.23; centrifugal, \$3.72; molasses, \$2.98.	Net deposits, \$185,219,000; increase, 657,000.
Refined Sugar—Market firm.	Circulation, \$45,630,000; decrease, \$3,000.
Toledo Grain.	

Alske--Oct. and Dec., \$11.30; March, \$11.30.

\$2.60; Sept., \$2.52 3/4; Oct., \$2.50; Dec.,	Excess legal reserve, \$25,682,650;
\$2.55; March, \$2.60.	treasury, \$524,450.
	Trust companies' reserve with clearing

Chicago, Aug. 2.—Hogs—Receipts, 6,500

Cattle—Receipts, 300 head; market steady; hives, \$7.10 per 9.10; Texas steers, \$6.75-7.80; cows and feeders, \$5.60-8.10; stockyards and feeders, \$5.25-7.75; calves, \$8.00-11.25.
Sheep—Receipts, 1,500 head; market steady; native sheep, \$4.10-5.10; yearlings, \$6.30-6.15; native lambs, \$5.50-6.50.

Cincinnati Market.
Cincinnati, O., Aug. 9.—Cattle—Receipts, 316 head; market steady; steers, \$6.00-7.00; cows and feeders, \$5.75-6.50; calves, \$4.50-6.25.
Hogs—Receipts, 1,312 head; market steady; packers, \$3.75-2.95; sows, \$5.00-5.20; pigs and light, \$5.00-2.30.
Sheep—Receipts, 2,000 head; market steady; A, \$7.00-7.50; B, \$6.75-7.00; C, \$5.75-6.00.

Texas, \$44,350,000; decrease, \$1,655,000.
Specie, \$65,450,000; decrease, \$683,000.
Legal tenders, \$7,742,400; increase, \$2,500,000.
Total deposits, \$715,650,400; decrease, \$1,655,200.

CITY BRIEVES.

Tom Mannos, the Greek confessor who sold his interests in the Olympic city store after having been fleeced out of \$1,000 by a couple of swindlers last week, has located at Joliet, Ill., where with his brother he will go into business. When Mannos came to America eighteen years ago, he had \$200. When he left, Fort Wayne yesterday

East Buffalo. N. Y., Aug. 8.—Receipts today from all head shipments were 1,900 head; official shipments to New York yesterday, 1,900 head; market closing today's head—light yorkeys, \$22.60; medium and mediums, \$22.26; 4-5, yorkeys, \$19.50; 6-7, pigs and lights, \$16.50; 8-9, roughs, \$16.00; 10-11, stags, \$16.00; 12-13, sheep. Receipts today were: market steady; lambs, market strong; cops, \$7.50.
Cattle.—Receipts today were 800 head; market dull.

Pittsburg Market
Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 8.—Hogs.—Receipts, 1,000 head; market active; heavies, \$2.25; heavy yorkers, light yorkers and pigs,

market steady; top sheep, \$5.00; top lambs, \$7.25.
Calves—Receipts, 200 head; market higher; tops, \$11.50.

Indianapolis Market.
Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 9.—Receipts—Hogs, 3,000 head; cattle, 200 head; calves, 150 head; sheep, 500 head.
Hogs—Best heavies, \$5.80 @ 9.15.

PRODUCE AND POULTRY.

Chicago Market.
Chicago, Aug. 9.—Butter—Not quoted. Eggs—Not quoted.
Oranges—Market lower at 90 @ 95c; receipts, 25 cars.
Live Poultry—Market higher; hens, 14c; spring chickens, 17c; turkeys, 19c.

New York Market.
New York, Aug. 9.—Butter—Market steadily and unchanged; receipts, 5,392

cooler weather that W. S. Palmer says will follow severe thunder storms of this evening.

Mr. Palmer says that the intense humidity is the cause of much suffering. This morning it was said that the government thermometer would not examine degrees, but the sultry atmosphere added greatly to the discomfort. The lowest temperature for this season was recorded at 5 o'clock this morning when the thermometer registered 74 degrees.

THE WEATHER.

LOCAL OFFICE UNITED STATES WEATHER BUREAU.

pelts, 7,641 cases.

Dressed Poultry.—Market steady; western chickens, 17½¢; fowls, 16½¢ to 19½¢; turkeys, 18 to 19¢.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

New York, Aug. 2.—The speculative issues were lower for the most part at the opening of today's brief session in stock

temperature data for the 24 hours ending 2:40 p. m. today.

Temperature at the	End of Each Hour
2:40 p. m.	84
2:30 p. m.	84
2:20 p. m.	84
2:10 p. m.	85
2:00 p. m.	85
1:50 p. m.	85
1:40 p. m.	85
1:30 p. m.	85
1:20 p. m.	85
1:10 p. m.	85
1:00 p. m.	85
12:50 p. m.	85
12:40 p. m.	85
12:30 p. m.	85
12:20 p. m.	85
12:10 p. m.	85
12:00 p. m.	85
11:50 a. m.	85
11:40 a. m.	85
11:30 a. m.	85
11:20 a. m.	85
11:10 a. m.	85
11:00 a. m.	85
10:50 a. m.	85
10:40 a. m.	85
10:30 a. m.	85
10:20 a. m.	85
10:10 a. m.	85
10:00 a. m.	85
9:50 a. m.	85
9:40 a. m.	85
9:30 a. m.	85
9:20 a. m.	85
9:10 a. m.	85
9:00 a. m.	85
8:50 a. m.	85
8:40 a. m.	85
8:30 a. m.	85
8:20 a. m.	85
8:10 a. m.	85
8:00 a. m.	85

for a decline of a point while other active railway stocks averaged 3 1/2 point declines. Among the specialties International paper preferred fell one and American Express 2 1/4.	10:00 p. m. 81 11:00 p. m. 79 Midnight 78 1:00 a. m. 77	10:00 a. m. 11:00 a. m. Noon 1:00 p. m. 2:00 p. m.
The market closed heavy. Prices of western railroad stocks continued to reflect the apprehension felt over crop con-		Highest temperature yesterday 86. Lowest temperature this morning, Highest since the first of the month.

Chicago has been the first of the government statistics encouraged selling for both accounts. Higher prices for grain options in the speculative market facilitated the uncovering of the setup loss orders. Bonds were irregular.

NEW YORK STOCK LIST.

Last Sales.
New York, Aug. 9.

Relative Humidity:
7:00 a. m. yesterday, 75 per cent.
7:00 a. m. today, 59 per cent.

[illegible]

Den. & Rlo Grd .. 24%	South. Pacific .. 92%	GENERAL FORECAST. Washington, Aug. 2.—For Indiana—Unsettled with probably showers tonight Sunday; cooler north portion Sunday. For Ohio—Unsettled weather with showers north-portion tonight or Sunday.
Erle .. 24%	South. Ry .. 24%	
Gen. Electric .. 15%	Union Pacific .. 152	
Gt. Nor. Offs .. 12%	U. S. Steel .. 61%	
Gt. Nor. Ore mts .. 3%	do. mfd. 105%	
Hll. Central .. 107%	Wabash .. 4	
	West. Union .. 57	

New York, Aug. 9.—Money on call nominal; no loans; time loans steady; 4½ per cent. days, 3½ to 3 per cent; 90 days, 4½ per cent; six months, 5½ to 6 per cent.

Prime mercantile paper 66½ to 67 per cent; sterling exchange easy with actual business in bankers' bills at 483.15 for 60 day

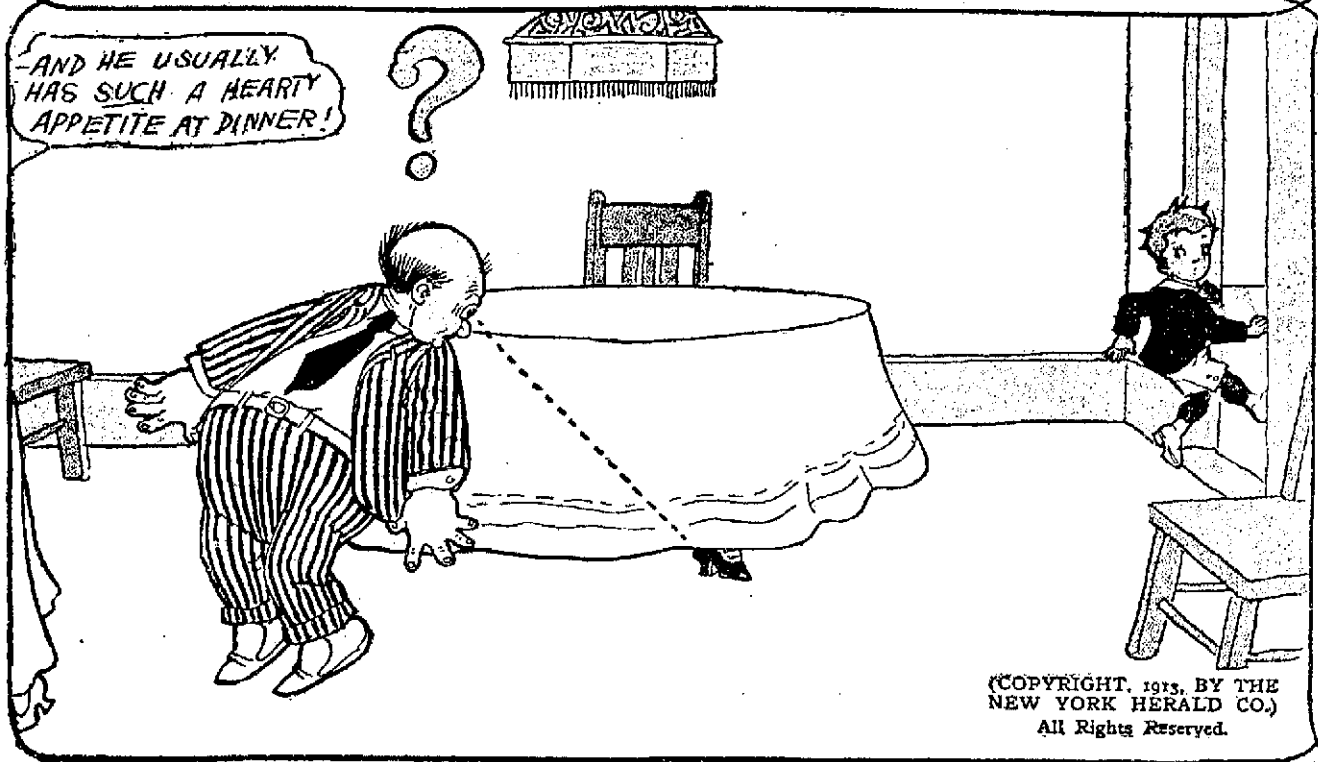
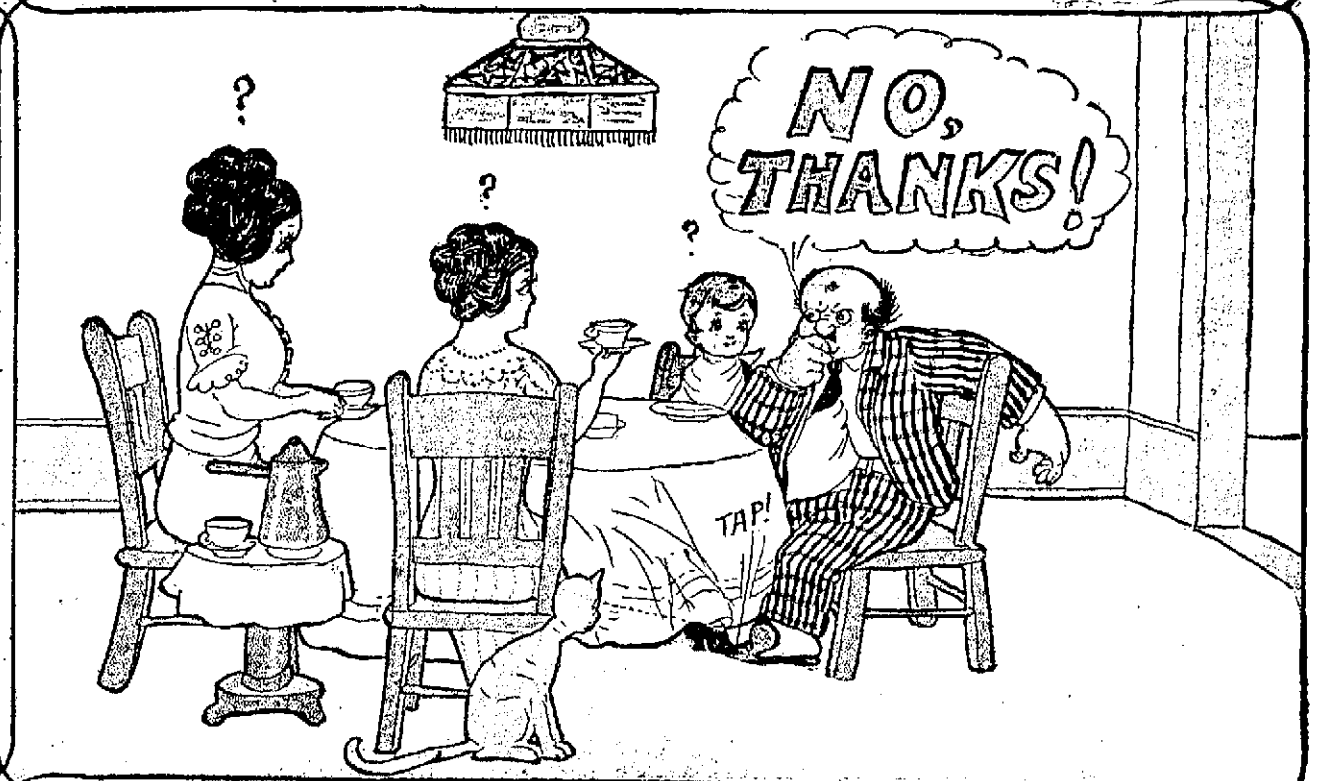
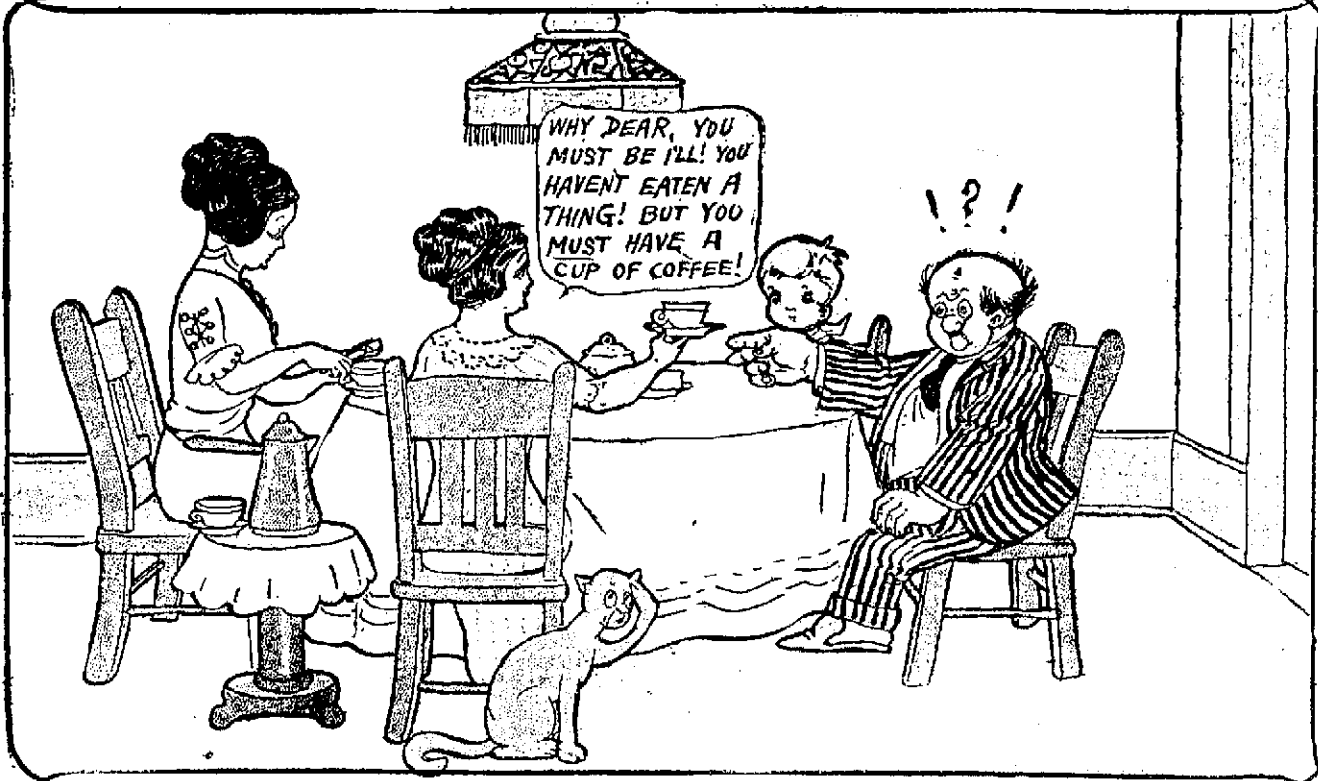
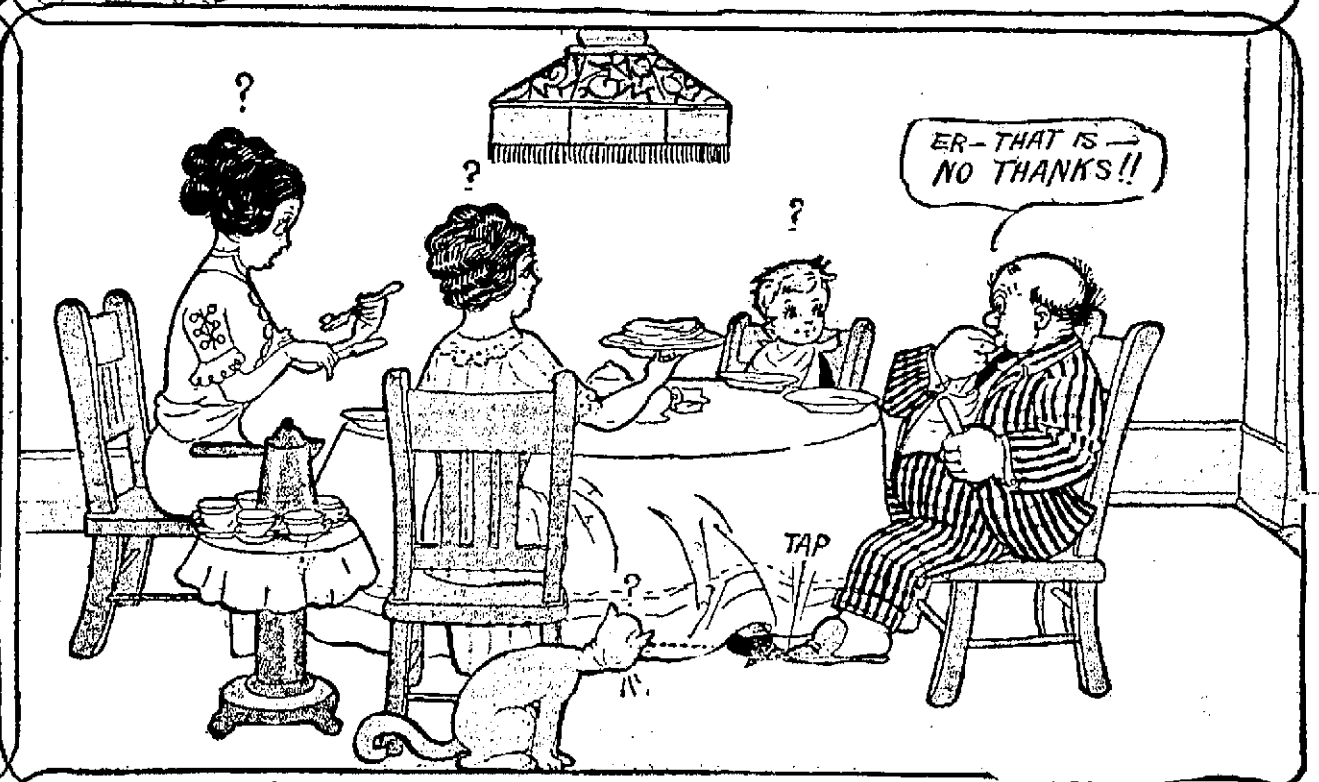
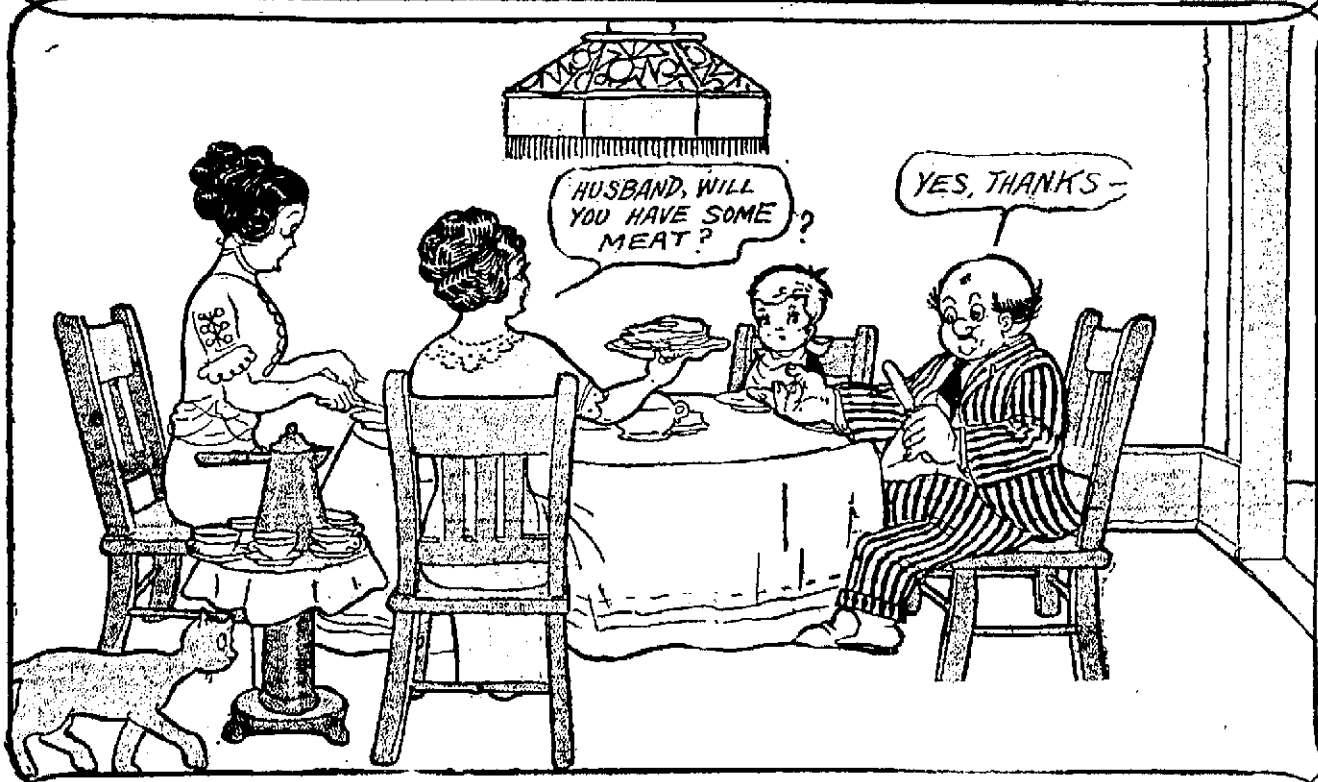
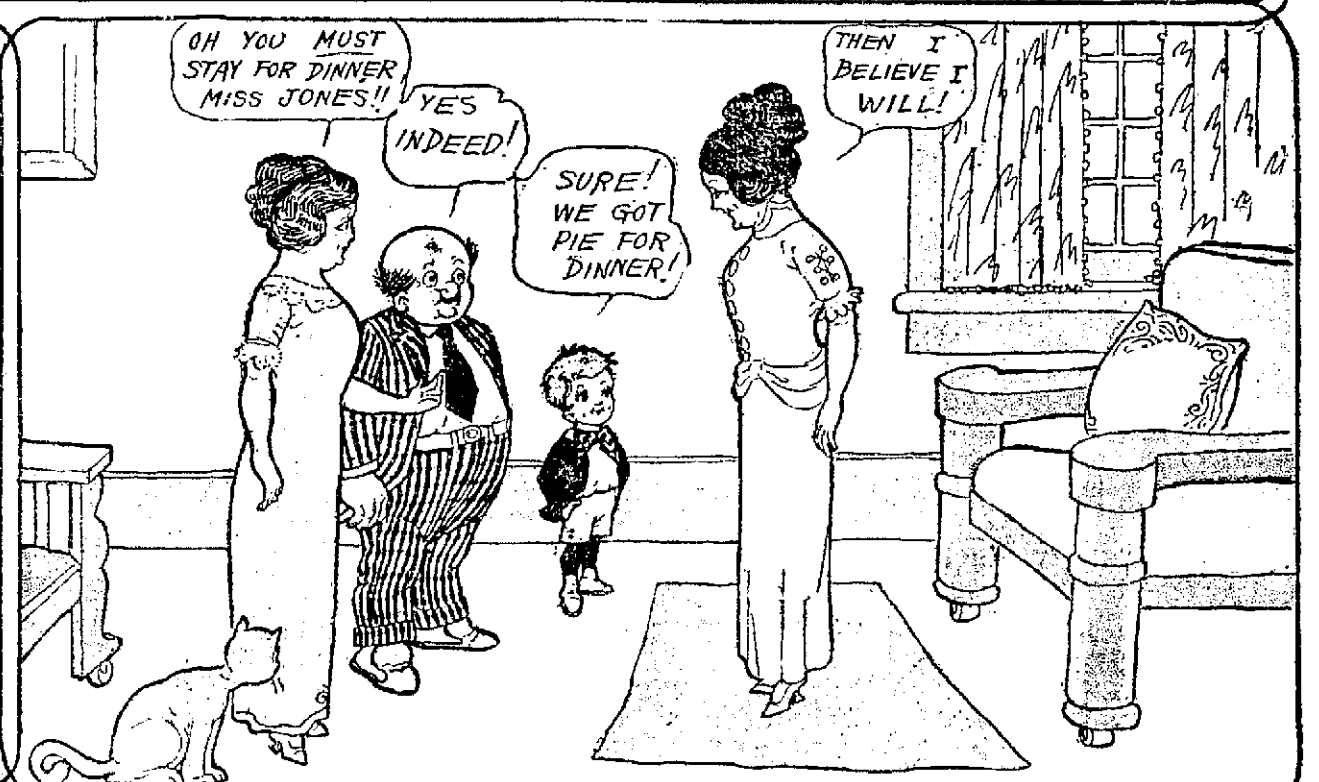
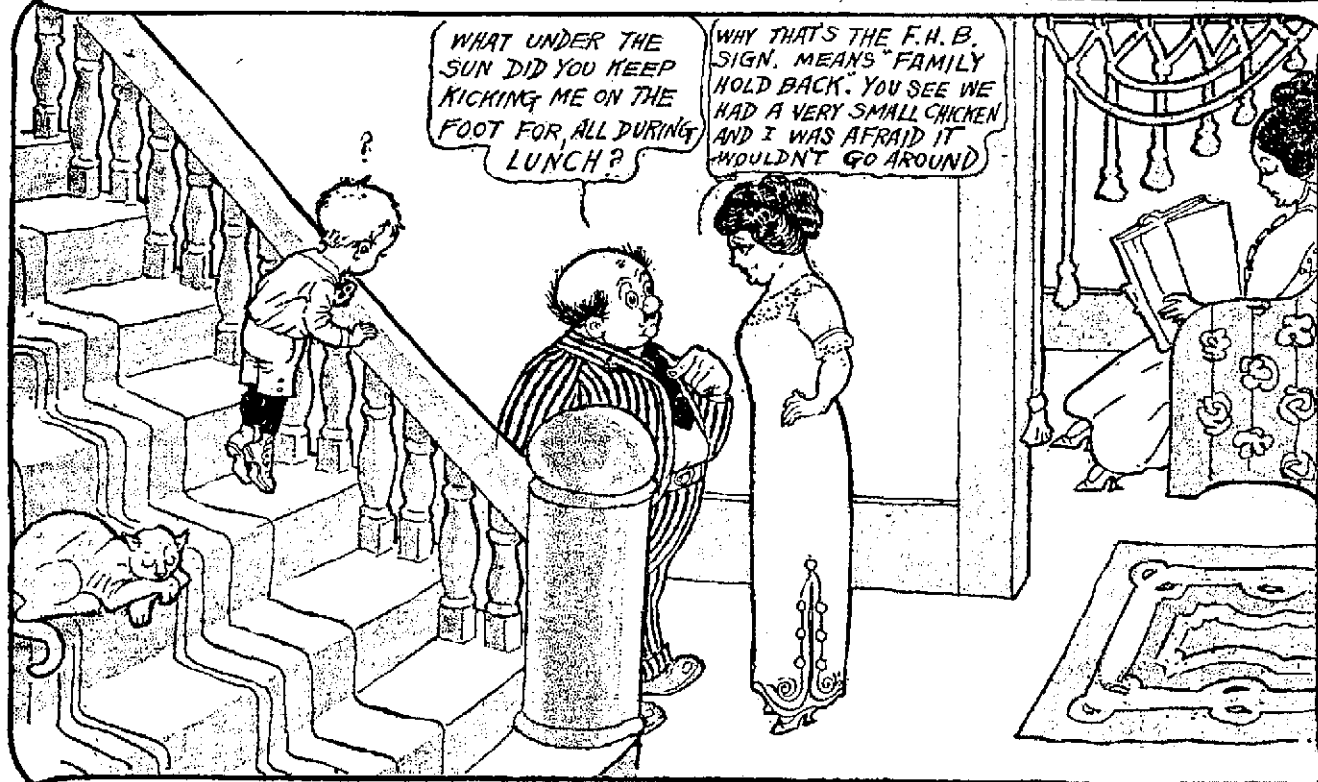
NEW YORK BANK STATEMENT.
New York, Aug. 9.—The statement of

shows that they held \$26,683,650 reserve in excess of legal requirements. This is a

Loans, \$1,924,878,000; Increase, \$5,640,000.
Stocks, \$250,870,000; Increase, \$1,400,000.

"BRICK" BODKINS' PA

THE SOLE-STIRRING WIRELESS CALL OF DISTRESS,—"F. H. B."



The Lure of Smuggling

The Romance of the Sleeper Trunks

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SMUGGLING geniuses of the calibre of the famous conspirators who robbed the United States of \$1,000,000 annually between the years 1904 and 1906 seldom make a mistake in the reading of human nature. That is the reason why they did not hesitate to take into their confidence and appoint as a very special and particular agent Hortense Delaro, the ebony-eyed, determined, browned, olive-skinned daughter of a Parisian grisette by a Sicilian soldier.

The girl proved her mettle immediately. Never had the Secret Service agents of Uncle Sam at the gay capital been hoodwinked so cleverly. Never had such quantities of costly goods destined for duty evasion been so expeditiously and effectively forwarded to French piers. Hortense was a wonder and her appointments swelled and chuckled in self-congratulation.

And even when the bombshell of revelation was exploded in the camp of the conspirators one could not have justly criticised the wisdom and foresight of her smuggling sponsors. They could hardly be expected to anticipate that Armand Garcier, their general pier confederate, after five years of affectionate and profitable association with the girl, would cold-bloodedly decide to cast her off. Could they have foreseen it is possible they might have taken steps to prevent the Garcier episode by the astute use of the oil of diplomacy and procrastination. For the loyalty of Hortense was a vital factor in the successful continuance of the conspiracy. She knew better than any one else the secret of the sleeper trunks.

A Sleeper Trunk Defined.
A sleeper trunk is not of the animal kingdom, yet it may repose and doze. When such it does on the pier of an Atlantic transportation company it is fittingly called a sleeper. Sometimes it is first observed in slumber just after the departure of a steamship, on which the presumption is—it was to have been forwarded had it not been brought to the pier too late for luggage loading. Its ultimate slumber is supposed to continue on the pier until it is placed aboard the next outgoing steamship. This makes it a full-fledged "sleeper trunk."

"Let sleeping dogs lie; they wake and do harm" is an old adage, concededly so. In the interest of the smuggling conspirators the maxim should be applied to "sleeper trunks." In the interest of the United States the saying should be cast into the rubbish heap. For there are counterfeit "sleeper trunks." Best wake them lest they do harm to the government by "sleeping." It was through not disturbing their slumber that Uncle Sam was robbed of the million dollars a year for five years. This is how it came about and this is how Hortense Delaro revenged herself on Armand Garcier by telling all about it.

There was a headquarters and a headquarters agent in Paris. There was a headquarters and a headquarters agent in New York. Frank Fawcett was the smuggler chief at Paris part of the time, and when the searchlight of suspicion was thrown too near him at any time he went to New York and took charge there. Philip Phillips was his mate chief, and when Fawcett reversed his station Philip, son of necessity did the same. There was an agent on the French pier in charge of all the luggage—in the employ of the steamship company, but primarily in the smuggling conspiracy. That was Garcier, the man who threw the Delaro girl over.

A Profitable Business.
Starting with one or two small "commissions," the conspirators soon built up a business that netted them hundreds of thousands of dollars a year. Their clients were principally New York modistes and milliners who catered to the wealthiest trade of the city.

Purchases were made in Paris by Hortense Delaro on order received from New York. Or if the clients themselves were on their annual trip to Paris for styles they made the purchases themselves and turned whatever they bought in the way of costly costumes, cloaks, coats, silks, laces and trimmings over to the girl confederate. The goods were securely packed in trunks destined to "go to sleep" on the ocean pier in France and again on the pier in New York.

At the pier in France, immediately after a steamship had started, Garcier pasted labels on these counterfeit "sleeper trunks," indicating that they had arrived at the pier too late to accompany their owners. On these labels were written the names of bona fide travellers who had taken passage. Any names were used. These passengers were never to get these counterfeit "sleeper trunks," so it made no difference what names were picked haphazard from the list. The trunks would be shipped aboard the next outgoing steamship. On their arrival in New York, unaccompanied by owners, they could plausibly be placed to one side for future attention.

Now the genuine "sleeper trunk," the left-behind property of bona fide passengers, would receive this "future attention" very shortly, and after customs examination would be released and forwarded to the owners who had arrived in New York on the preceding vessel. But the counterfeit "sleeper"—ah! that was altogether different. Robert Schwartz, the baggage-master in charge of the pier, would make that his special duty. If you watched close you might see the counterfeit "sleeper" after a while, well mixed up with a great mass of baggage ready to be placed on board

the next steamship going to France. It was then eastbound baggage with which the customs inspectors need not bother. It was outgoing, and duty is imposed only on the incoming. When the next steamship left for France the counterfeit "sleeper" would be left behind again—only this time left behind in New York. Presumably its owner did not wish it to be sent after him, for shortly following the departure of the ship it would be expressed from the pier—to the owner's residence no doubt. Too bad it had not

reached the pier in time to be taken along.

A Counterfeit "Sleeper."
But even with all this skilfully plotted arrangement there was a dangerous little gap at one point. This was where the counterfeit "sleeper" first arrived in New York. Customs inspectors, although easily convinced that it did not belong to the passengers present, whose baggage they must of course examine first, nevertheless might recall after the hasty-burly on the pier was over that they had come upon such a trunk. If they did so recollect and sought out the trunk examination would have to be made either on the pier or at the United States storehouses.

So on the counterfeit "sleeper" trunk a label was quickly pasted that made all clear sailing. This label was one that had been pasted upon another trunk after a legitimate examination, and such trunk had been set one side until an expressman arrived. In a dark corner a little water helped remove this label. Then it was reapplied upon the counterfeit "sleeper." It apparently proved that the counterfeit "sleeper" had been examined by a customs

inspector and was free to be taken away. But to remove all possible chance of another inspector's questioning it was mixed up with the outgoing baggage.

Thus a New York modiste through Hortense Delaro could have a trunk full of valuable merchandise sleep upon the pier in France for two or three weeks and upon the pier in New York a few days, finally receiving it by express without having paid a cent of duty. After paying her fee to the smuggling conspiracy she would still be so much in pocket that she

could undersell her rivals in New York and reap a handsome profit, or not undersell them at all and reap still a handsome profit.

Smugglers' Headquarters.
One of the heads of the smuggling conspiracy died in 1900 and Garcier was promoted. He was placed in charge—rather had power enough to place himself in charge—of the Paris headquarters. He had grown wealthy. Big smuggling was so easy that he had grown a trifle sluggish in his transactions. His mind was occupied with a more important matter. He had fallen in love again. It took up much of his time. It also took up a great deal of his time hulling the suspicious of Hortense Delaro, who followed his move-

ments with jealous closeness. It became harder and harder to keep his new affair a secret. He was being closely watched and he chafed at the espionage. He must get rid of Hortense.

He convinced the other conspirators that their business could be doubled by a diplomatic drumming up of trade among more of the higher class establishments in New York. Hortense could do it. She was the very one for the mission. She ought to be sent out at once and before the close of the year they could add a quarter of a million to their revenue. The conspirators hailed the suggestion with enthusiasm. Hortense did not fancy the mission altogether, but it was plausibly conceived, and she could not find a good argument against it—just her woman's intuition. So she went to New York after a final meeting with Garcier in which he so cleverly dissembled that the girl left France almost persuaded

that she was wrong in suspecting her lover's affection was waning.

In Sicily dwelt Lucien Murat, the first sweetheart of Hortense. His name had often been the cause of a jealous outburst from Garcier in the early days of his affair with Hortense. Once Lucien had visited Paris and it was plain in a meeting of the three that the girl still had a warm spot for the Sicilian. Garcier thought of this the instant he determined to cast her off. A telegram to Lucien brought him to Paris at once.

"I'll talk plainly with you," said Garcier. "I wish to rid myself of Hortense. She is still fond of you. Here is a chance for you to renew the happiness of other years. She has gone to New York on a certain business mission. Here are 50,000 francs. Here is where you will find her in New York. Make love to her as you did in the old days. If she doubts my purpose give her this letter. You have

money enough to start in business and become wealthy in the United States. There is only one condition. Do not come back to France while I live—neither you nor Hortense."

Woman Reveals All.
Murat found Hortense just as she had successfully ended her mission and had obtained orders increasing the business of the conspirators more than a million dollars a year. She readily went with Murat to dinner, and in a cosy corner of a little Italian restaurant as they sipped a glass of their native wine he broached his purpose. At first it was only a hint. Hortense set down her glass and turned a searching gaze upon the man whose words at one time had unlimited power to thrill her. As he unfolded his story she permitted him to place an arm about her. She was waiting for all the story.

"You are lying," she said at the finish as she clasped his arm. "Garcier loves me and there are business reasons why he would not be so foolish." Then Lucien showed the letter. The girl read it with contracted brows and hate gleaming eyes. She turned on Murat.

"He has given you money to do this and yet you talk of love stirring you. You are even lower than he. He thankful I have no further account to settle with you as I have with him."

She wasted no time. In twelve hours an anonymous letter was placed upon the desk of General Nelson A. Henry, Surveyor of the Port. The entire workings of the great smuggling conspiracy were laid bare. The names of twenty modistes, of a dozen milliners, half a dozen big silk importers and three United States employees were given. The methods employed were explained in full. The revelations confirmed information previously offered by Austin F. Montayne, convicted of smuggling, but which was still being investigated. Every hour of new inquiry following the girl's revelations showed the case growing in proportions. Collector Loeb's special attention was called. The smugglers were run down.

The Smugglers Trapped.
On board the steamship New York, arriving March 22, 1909, there was a counterfeit "sleeper trunk." It was duly deposited on the American line pier. It was labelled as being the property of Mrs. John Elliott Mason, who with her niece, Miss Nelly Grant, had arrived on board an earlier steamship—March 2. This trunk, after being set aside as a piece of baggage whose owner had arrived by another vessel, was later surreptitiously labelled with the washed off label that had been placed legitimately on another trunk by Customs Inspector Robert Burke. It was then mixed up with east bound baggage and "slept."

But the revelation of Hortense had sprung the mine. The counterfeit "sleeper" was closely watched. The confederates, alarmed by questions and a generally suspicious atmosphere, dared not call an expressman and have the trunk taken away. Finally the customs officials opened the trunk. It contained forty-three princess costumes, one lace cloak, one silk cloak, one silk coat, one blue cloth coat, eight evening gowns, sixteen lace waists, nine pieces of valuable trimming, two garnitures, three costumes, one red coat, three pieces of dress goods and five ornaments. A letter of inquiry was sent to Mrs. Mason. She declared the trunk did not belong to her; that she had taken all of her luggage with her to San Francisco when she had arrived March 2. The customs label on the counterfeit sleeper trunk was that of Inspector Robert Burke. He was grilled, and, although protesting his innocence, was dismissed.

Burke has a square jaw and a resolute way. He would not stay dismissed. He went about ferreting. He spent his own time and his own money. The baggage-master, Schwartz, was dismissed, likewise denying at the time that he had done anything wrong. Burke kept at his hunt until he had accumulated enough evidence to show that he was entirely innocent and to corroborate the report of how the thing was done. Then he was reinstated. One after another the modistes, the milliners and the importers were all rounded up. All catered to exclusive trade and their exposure and fine was a crushing blow. The law stretched out its hand and grasped the New York and Paris smuggling chiefs. Garcier was toasting his new sweetheart in her favorite wine when a code cable told him of the blasting of the conspiracy. He had hardly recovered his composure when a second cable was placed near his plate—this time not in code. It read:—

"Armand Garcier, Paris.
"You need not have any doubt as to who did it.
HORTENSE."
As he staggered out of the restaurant with his companion Garcier's glance rested on a bulletin giving the result of the Grand Prix race. He groaned his woe, for the bulletin made it plain he was penniless.

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The wonder is about the simpleton Garcier. How a man with brains enough for a first grade smuggling conspirator could plot coolly to toss aside such a revengeful and resourceful woman and expect, as the street saying goes, that he could "get away with it" will have to be docketed with many, more of the unrevealed mysteries.

NEXT WEEK.
"Chase of the Counterfeit Diamonds."



"He Has Given You Money to Do This."

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DASH ACROSS THE ATLANTIC IN A FOURTEEN FOOT OPEN BOAT

DETERMINED to surpass the famous sea records made by the sturdy old captains of New Bedford whalers in their tiny cockleshell boats, Thomas A. Johansen and Lawrence Erhard, of the crew of the revenue cutter Acushnet, will leave New Bedford, Mass., the latter part of this month in a fourteen foot open motor boat in their attempt to cross the Atlantic Ocean.

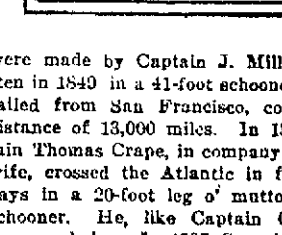
The course mapped out by these two most daring mariners will be by the way of the Azores to the English coast, and, if successful, will cover a period of about thirty to forty days.

For several weeks these two men have taken the utmost care in attending to all of the many small details which are connected with such a stupendous undertaking. The boat in which the trip will be made has been thoroughly renovated from stem to stern. The engine has been tested far beyond any stress that it might possibly be put to on any ordinary trip. The boat will be equipped with a special canvas covering or spray hood and the latest thing in air tanks.

Special provision has been made in case anything should happen to the motive power, and several sets of specially constructed oars and plenty of canvas will be in the emergency kit. Fresh water, enough to last sixty days, will be taken. The water will be in special aluminum tanks, which will be so placed on the sides of the boat that they will consume hardly any space. The food question will be well taken care of, as a large quantity of the most nutritious canned goods and gluten biscuits will be carefully stored away in the lockers. This matter of food provision has been so carefully worked out that the two men will be able to allow themselves one pound of meat, six biscuits and three quarts of water each day.

If this attempt at crossing the ocean in an open power boat is successful the many brilliant records made by the famous old sea dogs of New Bedford, the most renowned town of whaling fame, will pale into oblivion. The best records for sailing across the Atlantic in whalers

Thomas A. Johansen.



Lawrence Erhard.

were made by Captain J. Miller Cranston in 1849 in a 41-foot schooner, which sailed from San Francisco, covering a distance of 13,000 miles. In 1877 Captain Thomas Crape, in company with his wife, crossed the Atlantic in forty-nine days in a 20-foot log o' mutton rigged schooner. He, like Captain Cranston, was a whaler. In 1895 Captain Jos. Slocum, of Fairhaven, an old time whaler sailing from New Bedford, set out from Boston in the little yawl Spray and encircled the globe. Later he made several shorter trips, and a few years ago sailed from New Bedford heading south. Just what happened to Captain Slocum on the

last trip has never been ascertained. It is generally conceded that he was drowned. Five years ago Captain Joaquin Rene and Joseph Pencke sailed from Brava in a small sloop, but when within sight of land their craft was wrecked and they were picked up by a passing steamship.

All these previous trips by daring men of the sea are most exciting and interesting to read about, but the good folk of New Bedford are not at all backward in saying, "Just wait until the two boys from the Acushnet strike the water, and it won't be long before a new record for crossing the Atlantic in the smallest open

boat ever manned will be made."

Both Johansen and Erhard are skillful seamen and have fine records. Erhard, although only twenty-eight years of age, has had a life of adventure. He was born in Germany. At the age of seventeen he was shipwrecked off the coast of Iceland when the German fishing schooner Sontag sank. Nine men of the crew were saved and five were drowned. The men who were saved owed, in a great measure, their rescue to the wonderful coolness of Erhard.

In 1903, during the Russo-Japanese war, Erhard was running the blockade aboard a German tramp steamship car-

rying contraband of war, when she was captured by the Japanese, and he was carried a prisoner of war to Yokohama. Soon after his release he came to this country. On July 15, 1905, he entered the Revenue Cutter Service at Philadelphia. Johansen, although not quite such a sailor of fortune as his shipmate, is nevertheless an efficient member of the Revenue Cutter Service.

Eton on Its Elders.

"THE modern young man," says the Eton College Chronicle, "is unquestionably a complacent individual. By this we do not mean to suggest that he is lacking in ambition, but we may presume that he finds the world a very pleasant place and himself a member of the universe eminently worthy of notice; and this appears to be sufficient for his needs. He is content to spend a considerable portion of his time in self-amusement, and long and careful study of the subject has rendered him an experienced exponent of the art.

"Athletics form a very important part of his existence, and, while he will devote the utmost energy to those forms of athletics which most appeal to him, we cannot wonder if he does not throw quite the same untiring zeal into those hours of work which are more or less inevitable to us all. There are certainly few people who can get through as much play and as little work as the modern young man, and if we watch him (as one often may) lounging back in an easy chair watching the meritorious exertions of those around him our admiration for his cool indifference knows no bounds. Of first importance is the consideration of his own comfort, and the bored look with which he will greet an unwelcome visitor who is likely to cause him inconvenience is inimitable.

"The rot he talks, the nonsense he writes, the songs he sings and the jokes he appreciates can nowhere be surpassed. The precision with which he administers an undeserved snub commands our respect; the self-possession with which he will discuss a subject on which he is almost entirely ignorant is magnificent; his dignity is superb and his coolness and daring are proverbial."

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A Page of General Interest

THE 13TH WHITE HOUSE BRIDE

FORTUNATE the bride who has the privilege of the historic service of the White House for her marriage. The first to enjoy that distinction in this Republic bore the name of Washington and the thirteenth will be Miss Jessie Wilson, the second daughter of the twenty-eighth President. Neither Miss Wilson nor her fiancé, Mr. Francis Bowes Sayres, has given any intimation of the character of the wedding except to say that it will be quiet, and, strange to say, most of the weddings in the White House have been quiet affairs. Indeed, the only two of any pretensions to social brilliancy were those that took place in the administrations of General Grant and Mr. Roosevelt.

Mrs. Lucy Payne Washington was married to Mr. Thomas Todd, a Justice of the Supreme Court, in the old White House in 1811. She was a sister of "Dolly" Madison, who made such a social success of the administration, and she and her sister, Mrs. Cutts, were known as "The Merry Wives of Windsor." There was a second marriage during this administration, when Mrs. Madison's niece by marriage, Miss Anna Todd, became the wife of Mr. John G. Jackson, Representative in Congress from Williamsburg, Va., an uncle of General "Stonewall" Jackson. This wedding took place in the East Room, in which Mrs. Adams had dried her clothes in bad weather. The Madisons had had the White House done over and many handsome furnishings had been purchased, so that it was a beautiful place for weddings.

In 1820 Miss Maria Hester Monroe, the second daughter of President Monroe, was married to her first cousin on her mother's side, Samuel Lawrence Gouverneur, the President's secretary and one-time postmaster of New York. The Monroes were more insistent upon conventions than some of their predecessors had been, and on the occasion of this marriage the foreign Ministers in Washington sought to ascertain if the corps was expected to make a complimentary call. At first they were told that she would not expect to receive visits which she could not return. This was modified later by the President, who said that the foreign Ministers might pay one wedding visit, which would be returned, but that the visiting must stop there. The first ball given for this couple after their marriage was in the home of Commodore and Mrs. Stephen Decatur. It was only a day or two afterward that Commodore Decatur fought the duel in which he was fatally wounded.

The next wedding in the White House was that of John Adams, the son of and secretary to President John Quincy Adams. He married his cousin, Miss

Mary Hellen, and the affair was such a gay one that it was said that President Adams, who seldom participated in such frivolity, joined in the dancing. The Adams wedding took place in the evening in the Blue Room of the White House, the bride wearing white satin with a garland of orange blossoms and pearls, and having four bridesmaids. After the ceremony they "passed the cake through the ring and cut slices to distribute among their friends, and the next day they all assembled in the Yellow Room for a reception." A series of wedding dinners followed.

Next came the three weddings of the Jackson administration. The most romantic of these was that of Miss Mary Easton, the niece of the President, who became engaged to Lieutenant Bolton Finch, U. S. N. He was an Englishman who changed his name to William Compton Bolton and was one of the beaux of the capital. In accepting him Miss Easton rejected his rival, Mr. L. B. Polk, of Tennessee. Mr. Polk was not easily daunted, however, and after the wedding invitations were out he started with a coach and four, driving from Tennessee, and arrived in Washington in time to

persuade Miss Easton to marry him instead of Lieutenant Bolton.

President Jackson also gave a White House wedding for Miss Mary Lewis, the daughter of Major Lewis, an old friend and brother officer. She was married to Mr. Alphonse Joseph Yoe Pageot, of Martinique, who became successively secretary of the French Legation and Minister from France to the United States. The bride, who was a great beauty, was given away by the President.

The third wedding in the White House during the Jackson administration was that of Miss Emily Martin, a kinswoman of the President, who became Mrs. Lewis Randolph.

While John Tyler was President his third daughter, Elizabeth, was married, and he himself married a little later. The wedding of Miss Tyler and William Waller took place in the East Room, January 3, 1842. She was a beautiful girl, only nineteen years old, and her sister-

-in-law wrote of the event: "Elizabeth has had quite a grand wedding, although the intention was that it should be quiet and private. This, under the circumstances, was impossible. She looked surpassingly lovely in her wedding dress and long blonde veil, her face literally covered with blushes and dimples. She behaved very well, too. I heard one of the bridesmaids express to Mr. Webster her surprise that Elizabeth should consent to give up her bellehood, with all the delights of Washington society and the advantages of her position, and retire to a quiet country home. 'Ah,' said he,

"Love rules the court, the camp, the grove, And love is heaven and heaven is love."

This was the most brilliant wedding that had taken place in the White House up to that time. The oldest son of this couple married the youngest sister of Jefferson Davis in the Executive Mansion of the Confederate States in Richmond during the civil war.

In 1841 President Tyler married Miss Julia Gardiner, of New York, and although the wedding took place in that city, the wedding reception was held the next day in the White House, John C. Calhoun reporting the bride to the supper room and putting the cake. The bride wrote to her mother: "The company who waited upon me comprised the talent and the highest station in the land. For two hours I remained upon my feet, receiving quite in queenlike state."

"At six o'clock I had to appear on the balcony, it being music afternoon, and go through introductions. Throughout, everything has been brilliant to my heart's content, as much as if I were to be the President for four years more to come." The whole country was deeply interested in the young daughter of General Grant when he became President. Everywhere

she was affectionately called "Nelly," and when she became engaged to an Englishman, Mr. Algernon Charles Sartoris, whom she met while travelling abroad, the nation was thrilled. Some Americans thought, as her father was said to have felt at first, that it would have been preferable for her to choose one from her own country as a mate, but, whatever his nationality, he was her choice and the people stood by her loyalty. On the day that she was married, May 21, 1874, all over the country the people talked of Nelly Grant's wedding and a brilliant company assembled in the East Room to witness the ceremony. The newly wedded couple drove from the White House in a carriage drawn by four horses and left Washington in a car of luxurious type which had been made for the Vienna Exposition and which was elaborately decorated with English and American flags and flowers.

The next wedding was that of Miss Emily Platt, of Columbus, Ohio, a niece of President Hayes, who became the wife of General Russell Hastings, formerly the Lieutenant Colonel of the famous Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers, of which President Hayes had been the Colonel, and of which William McKinley was an officer. The wedding took place in the blue room, June 19, 1878.

Eight years later a President of the United States for the first time was married in the White House, the blue room being again selected for the ceremony. Grover Cleveland had chosen as his bride his ward, Frances Folsom, a very pretty girl, whose father had been his law partner. Only near relatives, the members of the Cabinet and their wives and the President's private secretary, Mr. Daniel S. Lamont, and Mrs. Lamont were present. The bride wore an ivory satin gown with trimmings of India silk, arranged in Grecian folds over the front of the high corsage and fastened in folds at the side. Orange blossoms and leaves outlined the draperies and the bride wore a coronet of these flowers with a silk tulle veil. She wore no jewels except her engagement ring and carried no flowers.

The deep interest in the wedding of Miss Alice Roosevelt and Mr. Nicholas Longworth is well remembered. The public manifested its enthusiasm by overwhelming the bride with gifts and read avidly the description of the lovely wedding gown worn in a design of her own selection, the details of the White House decorations and the distinguished guests in attendance.

Miss Jessie Wilson is said to share her father's liking for the number thirteen, and it has been suggested that she may select the thirteenth day of one of the autumn months as her marriage date. All the world loves a romance, and it loves one doubly when one of the persons is the daughter of a chief magistrate. Every one will be glad to throw a handful of rice after this lucky couple, at least metaphorically, if too far from the White House for actual participation in the ceremony.

Startling Data Brought Forward in Scientists' Fight for Betterment of Race

ON the descent of what the author calls "the Kentucky aristocracy" from John Preston, of London-derry, Irish born, though London bred, and the Irish girl, Elizabeth Patton, of Donegal, Dr. C. B. Davenport dwells at length in his remarkable work, "The Geographical Distribution of Inheritable Traits." Quoting from one of the manuscripts in the Eugenics Record Office, Dr. Davenport says: "From them have come the most conspicuous of those who bear the names of Preston, Brown, Smith, Carrington, Venable, Payne, Wickliffe, Woolley, Breckinridge, Benton, Porter and many other names written high in history."

"They were generally persons of great talent and thoroughly educated, of large brain and magnificent physique. The men were brave and gallant, the women accomplished and fascinating and incomparably beautiful. There was no aristocracy in America that did not eagerly open its veins for the infusion of this Irish blood; and the families of Washington and Randolph and Patrick Henry and Henry Clay and the Hamptons, Wickliffes, Marshalls, Poytons, Cabells, Crittendens and Ingersolls felt proud of their alliance with this noble Irish family."

"The quotation," says Dr. Davenport, "has a scientific value in comparison with the product of Elizabeth Tuttle. The New England family glows with scholars and inventors, the Virginia and Kentucky families with statesmen and military men. The result is not due to the differences in the characteristics of Elizabeth Tuttle and Richard Edwards, Richard and Laetitia Lee, John and Elizabeth Preston, respectively, but to the different traits of the New England settlers as a whole and Virginia cavalier colonists as a body. The initial person becomes a great progenitor largely because of some fortunate circumstance of personal gift or excellent reputation that enables his offspring to marry into the 'best blood.'"

By way of contrast, showing the reverse side of the picture, Dr. Davenport reverts to the well known record of the Juke family, which is one of the standard citations in all the books treating of hereditary criminality. Mr. Dugan has gathered the genealogy of that brood with remarkable patience. Their antecedents in New York State were traced back through the genealogies of 510 persons in seven generations and 169 related by marriage or cohabitation to one Margaret, known as "the mother of criminals," and her drunken husband, Max, a good natured, lazy set, a backwoodsman without doubt of defective mentality.

Of the 700 of their descendants whose

records were thus traced 250 were paupers; 140 were criminals and prostitutes, encompassing 115 different kinds of crimes, including highway robbery and seven murders, incurring a direct cost estimated at \$1,308,000, to say nothing of indirect damage to society, which was incalculable.

As instances of similar unsavory broods are described the Ishmael family, of Central Indiana; the Owens family, of Kentucky; and others.

Among well known American families there is no lack of admirable illustrations of the transmission of salutary traits. Some of those most frequently cited are the Adams family, of Massachusetts, which gave to the country two Presidents and other notable leaders; the Beechers, including the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, one of the foremost of American preachers and orators; the Rev. Lyman Beecher and Harriet Beecher Stowe, the author of

"Uncle Tom's Cabin"; the Roebing family, of bridge builders and engineers, and the Fields, from whose stock sprang the four famous brothers, Cyrus W. Field, who laid the first Atlantic cable; Stephen J. Field, Justice of the United States Supreme Court; David Dudley Field, best author; and the Rev. Dr. Henry M. Field, and their nephew, Stephen Dudley Field, who died recently in Stockbridge, Mass., and who was known as "the father of the trolley."

Alluding to another famous family of specialists, Dr. Davenport says: "The germ plasm of an Austrian who migrated to the United States three generations ago has produced a race of yacht builders who enable this country to maintain its supremacy in the sport of yachting."

In these days of radical legislation, when one of the foremost of American preachers and orators; the Rev. Lyman Beecher and Harriet Beecher Stowe, the author of

expected authorities on the subject of eugenics do not advocate such advanced methods. "One is struck by the contrast," says Dr. Davenport, "between the haste shown in legislating on so serious a matter compared with the hesitation in appropriating even a small sum of money to study the subject." Both Dr. Davenport and Havelock Ellis emphasize the futility of placing on the statute books laws which cannot yet have behind them the sustaining and enforcing power of enlightened public opinion. After discussing all the more radical solutions proposed Dr. Davenport summarizes his conclusions thus:

"Such, then, would seem to be the proper programme for the elimination of the unfit—segregation of the feeble minded, epileptic, insane, hereditary criminals and prostitutes throughout the reproductive period and the education of the more normal people as to fit and unfit matings. The day may come when in intelligent

circles a woman will accept a man without knowing his biological-genealogical history with as much hesitation as a stock breeder will accept a sire for his colts or calves an animal without a pedigree."

Havelock Ellis, in his book, "The Task of Social Hygiene," published in 1912, says: "The compulsory presentation of certificates of health and good breeding as a preliminary to marriage forms no part of eugenics, nor is compulsory sterilization a demand made by any reasonable eugenicist. Certainly the custom of securing certificates of health and ability is excellent, not only as a preliminary to marriage, but as a general custom. Certainly, also, there are cases in which sterilization is desirable, if voluntarily accepted. But neither certification nor sterilization should be compulsory. They only have their value if they are intelligent and deliberate, springing out of a widened and enlightened sense of per-

sonal responsibility to society and to the race."

Admitting that such measures may be excellent when wisely applied, Ellis says: "They become mischievous, if not ridiculous, in the hands of fanatics who would employ them by force. Domestic animals may be highly bred from outside, compulsorily. Man can only be bred upward from within through the medium of his intelligence and will, working together under a high sense of responsibility."

"The cause of eugenics has sometimes been prejudiced in the public mind by a comparison with the artificial breeding of domestic animals. In reality the two things are altogether different. In breeding animals a higher race of being manipulates a lower race with the object of securing definite points that are of no use whatever to the animals themselves, but of considerable value to the breeders. In our own race, on the other

hand, the problem of breeding is presented in an entirely different shape. There is as yet no race of super-men who are prepared to breed man for their own special ends. As things are, even if we had the ability and the power, we should surely hesitate before we bred men and women as we breed dogs and fowls. We may, therefore, quite put aside all discussion of eugenics as a sort of higher cattle breeding. It would be undesirable, even if it were not unpracticable.

"Human eugenics need not be and is not likely to be a cold blooded selection of partners by some outside scientific authority. But it may be, and is very likely to be, a slowly growing conviction—first among the more intelligent members of the community and then by imitation and fashion among the less intelligent—that our children, the future race, the torch bearers of civilization for succeeding ages, are not the mere result of chance or Providence, but that in a very real sense it is within our power to mould them, that the salvation or damnation of many future generations lies in our hands, since it depends on our wise and sane choice of a mate.

"The accumulated histories of individual families will in time furnish a foundation on which to base scientific generalizations and eventually, perhaps, to justify practical action.

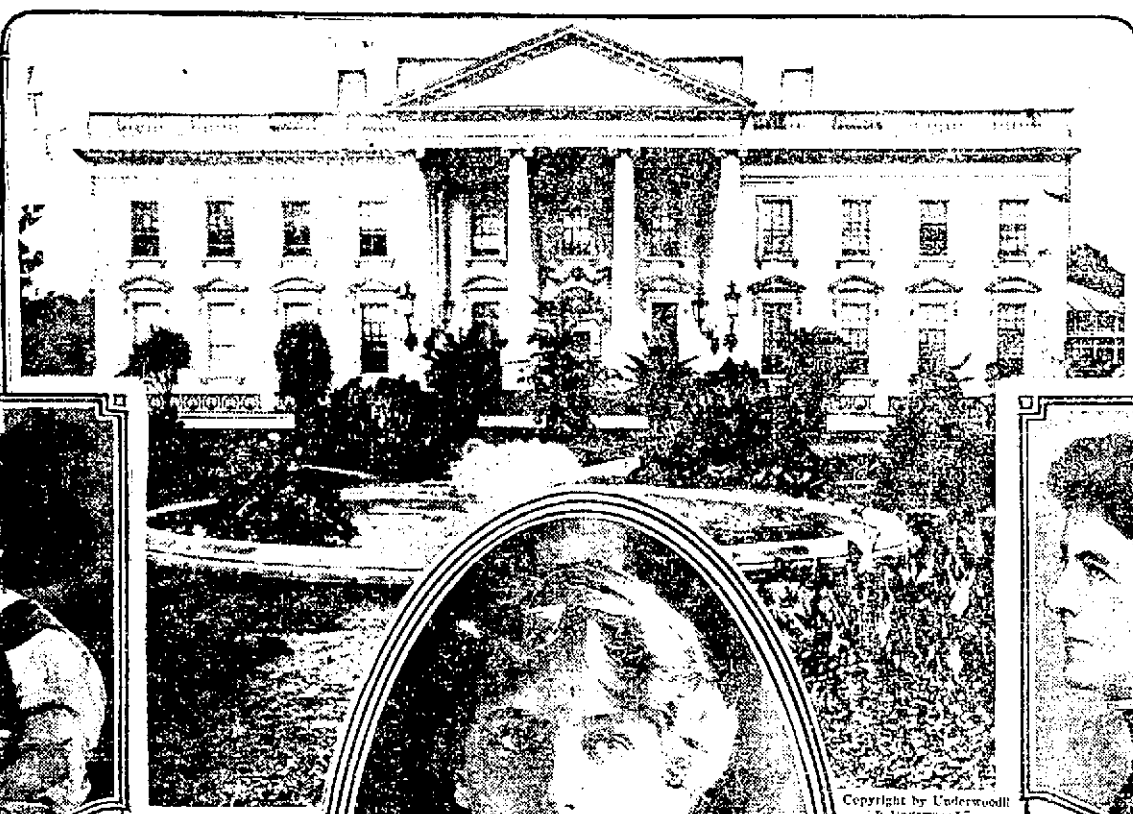
"We are familiar with legislative projects for compulsory certificates as a condition of marriage. But even apart from all other considerations which make such schemes both illusory and undesirable, these externally imposed regulations fail to go to the root of the matter. If they are voluntary, if they spring out of a fine eugenic aspiration, it is another matter. Under these conditions the method may be carried out on a large scale.

"Professor Grassett has pointed out one way in which this may be effected. We cannot, he remarks, follow the procedure of a military council de revision and compulsorily reject the candidate for a definite defect. But it would be possible for the two families concerned to call a conference of their two family doctors, after examination of the would be bride and bridegroom, permitting the doctors to discuss freely the medical aspect of the proposed union, and undertaking to accept their decision, without asking for the revelation of any secret, the families thus remaining ignorant of any defect which prevented this union but might not prevent another union, for the chief danger in many cases comes from the conjunction of convergent morbid tendencies."

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, philosopher, physician and wit, was a man ahead of his generation. When he was asked the best prescription for the attaining of a good old age he replied, "First, be careful to select long lived grandparents."



MRS. SAMUEL L. GOUVERNEUR.
(Copyright, 1907, by McClure Company.)



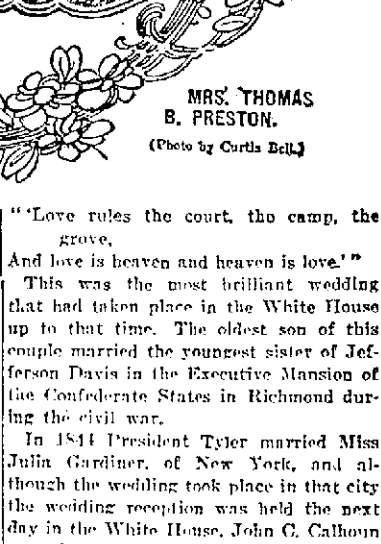
MRS. WILLIAM WALLER.



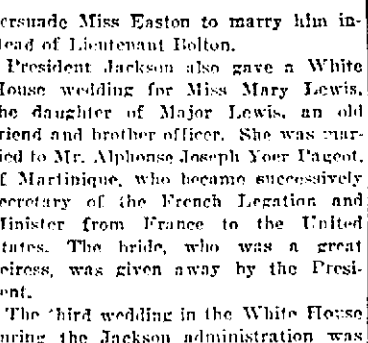
MRS. NICHOLAS LONGWORTH.
(Photo by Harris & Ewing.)



MISS JESSIE WILSON.
(Photo Copyright by Museum.)



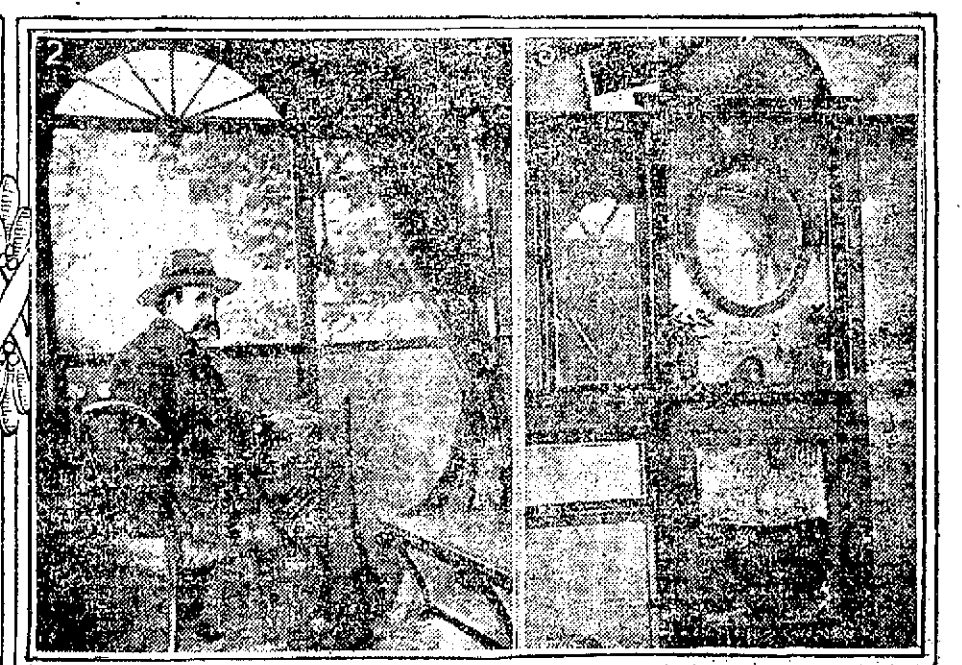
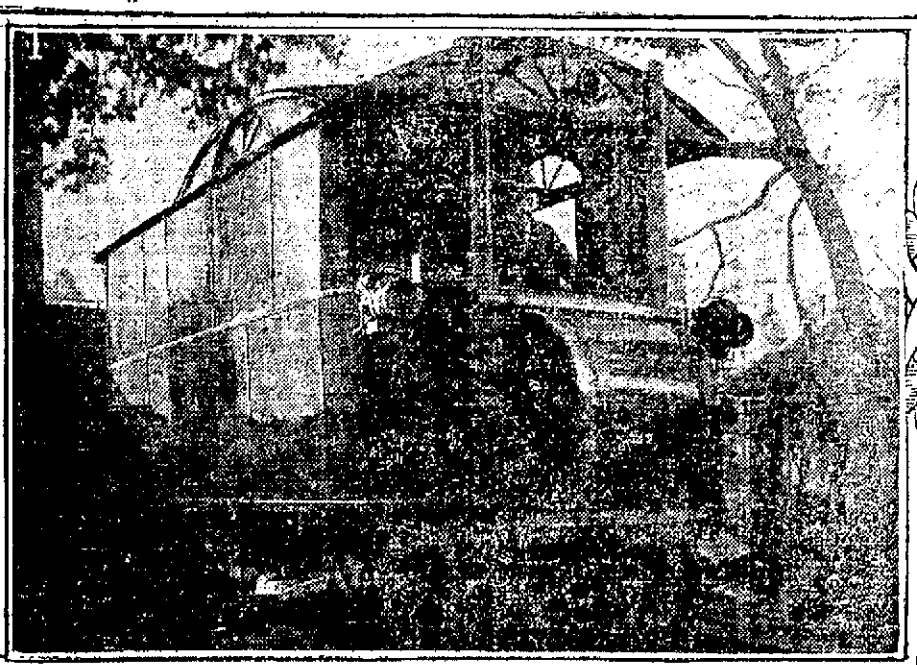
MRS. THOMAS B. PRESTON.
(Photo by Curtis Bell.)



MRS. RUSSELL HASTINGS.

MRS. NELLIE GRANT SARTORIS.

MOTOR STUDIO DESIGNED BY ARTIST AN ABODE OF LUXURY



1. The Caravan in the Chelsea Yard, in which it was built. 2. Mr. McDonald at the wheel. 3. A fireplace in the caravan.

THE landscape artist has craved for years for some means of getting in the midst of the wild with more ease than is possible by the usual method of taking a cottage somewhere in the country for a season and trusting to luck to provide him with just the sort of country which will suit his abilities and temperament.

The problem has been solved at last by a man who combines the two qualities, and in a small back garden in old Chelsea there stands completed the finest motor caravan to be found in England. Mr. Alan McDonald has long been famous among engineering artists as a great man, but his tendencies have been rather in

the direction of nature than civilization, long and seven feet wide. The height is also seven feet, so there is more than sufficient room for the tallest man to stand upright. The walls are of a Russian wood resembling satinwood and are paneled, while the dome shaped roof is white and is decorated in red and gold. A Chippendale bookcase, a writing case, room for artists' materials, a copper fireplace and

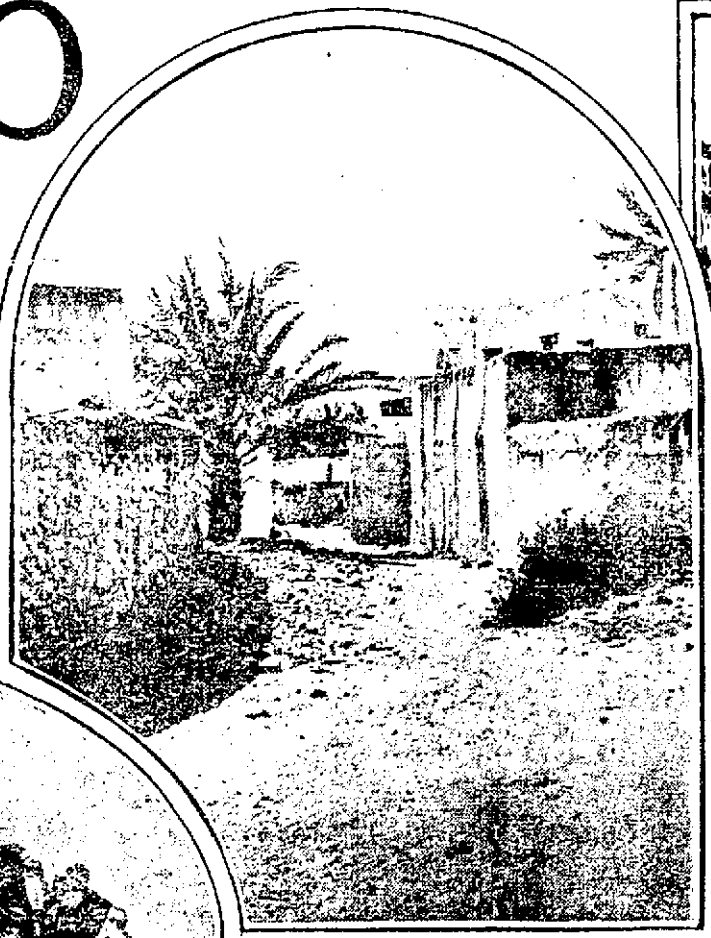
here, and they are really comfortable.

Three bunks of the sort found on board ship are placed here, and they are really comfortable.

which, by the way, the house is driven. In front of the chauffeur is a large sash window which lets down, and the side panels can also be opened to let in the air. In the back room is kept the fuel, but this does not occupy much space. Three bunks of the sort found on board ship are placed here, and they are really comfortable.

To While Away an Idle Moment

A VISIT TO THE ISLAND OF SOCOTRA



Street Scene.



Landing at Socotra.

Sultan. Seats were provided on the shady side of the square, on which the Captain and his party were seated. The natives who had followed from the beach and who had been joined by many others on route formed themselves round the square, taking an evident interest in the proceedings.

Whether the Captain of the Guard approved of their behavior or not it is difficult to say; but, rising suddenly, he made a motion with what must have been his badge of office, consisting of a silver-headed Malacca cane, seeing which, all as if by clockwork dropped in a crouching posture and remained in that position while the party took place. This did not last long, the heat combined

with the slow to seek what no doubt was considered safety—a very doubtful compliment to the visitors. The men, on the other hand, seemed to be quite friendly—one obliging youth going so far as to offer to carry a camera, a kindness which, however, was not accepted.

One of the features of the town, and one of which the secretary seemed to be very proud, was the water supply. This came from a small river on the outskirts, which supplied the whole town, but as it was seen to be used as a general bath tub as well as a drinking fountain an invitation to taste the water was politely refused, the secretary's word being taken that it was beautifully fresh and cool. Cattle were also seen grazing in the vicinity, but, with the exception of these, no other animals were seen, though goats and sheep are said to be plentiful on the island.

man does not receive the amount of respect he looks for in the East.

Three hours only were passed at the anchorage, and the visit not having come quite up to expectations, it was no disappointment to any one to hear once more the throbbing of the engines and to see Tamrida fading in the distance. Still it was an experience and privilege which few have an opportunity of enjoying and one which will no doubt often be talked of and enlarged upon in the future, to a greater or less extent, according to the audience.

The Diamond in Commerce.

The diamond industry of Amsterdam had a rather trying time in 1912. First it was beset by strikes. The Turkish and Balkan wars also had a deterrent effect, the diamond business being extremely sensitive to such disturbances. Still another drawback was the pre-election campaign in the United States, in spite of which, however, the exports from Amsterdam to the United States increased in value about \$550,000 in comparison with 1911.

Buyers were generally backward in 1912 and disposed to offer only reduced prices. Large sellers were inclined to hold their diamonds, however, and this caused a slow market, especially during the last three months. With all this dulness the prices of rough diamonds advanced. This has been the trend for some years, and is obviously due to the fact that a syndicate controls the supply, regulates output, and fixes prices at will.

An explanation offered for this apparent anomaly—larger output, inferior quality and higher prices—is that the expenses of diamond mining are increasing every year while the quality of the product is deteriorating. Thus, for a poorer quality of rough stones higher prices were paid last year than for better qualities in 1911. The year 1912 began at about the ordinary prices for rough diamonds, though for inferior qualities, but toward the middle of the year an advance of about five per cent was made. The prices of polished diamonds increased in sympathy, and were also affected by the advancing wages of the workers. There is no present indication that the situation as to rough diamonds will improve, either through a change of policy by the diamond syndicate or any other cause, especially in view of the fact that the product always finds a ready market.

The rough diamonds are marketed in London. The imports from there in 1912 are stated to have been \$43,800,000 in value, about the same as in 1911.

An indication of the state of the diamond industry is found in the number of unemployed workmen. During 1911 in Amsterdam it varied from 213 to 1,150. Last year began with 1,286 unemployed, and the number fluctuated till October, when the minimum of 770 was reached, then shot upward till it was 3,208 at the end of December.

No decline in the prices of polished diamonds is expected. Indeed, a decline is practically impossible, owing to the upward tendency of the price of rough diamonds and of workmen's wages. Furthermore, a feeling exists that business will be better in 1913. Peace is expected in Europe, and no unfavorable factors are expected in the United States.

The foregoing represents mainly the views and opinions of dealers, brokers and manufacturers of Amsterdam. The viewpoint of the Diamond Workers' Union, especially with regard to wages, is represented substantially in the following observations:—

The peculiar diamond industry, with all its complications and very high wages, is subjected to all kinds of depression of wages which are absolutely unknown in other industries. Representatives of the union carefully watched for attempts at an evasion of salary agreements, and the union's regulations were changed, so that now out of work pay is given to members after two weeks of unemployment instead of six weeks, as formerly. These measures will increase the number of unemployed workmen, but, on the whole, will contribute to the benefit of the union by solidifying its membership and by making wages more stable. The unusual degree of unemployment in 1912 was attributed by some workmen to the admission of too many apprentices; but it is said that the chief cause was the slack trade.

Wages, although at first continuing the upward tendency of many years, to some extent decreased during the middle and latter part of 1912, notwithstanding the vigorous efforts of the union. In cases where people were working for fixed salaries the union did not allow the workmen, even if so inclined, to accept lower wages offered by employers who could no longer pay the higher figures. In such cases the union preferred to stop the workmen rather than allow them to continue at lower rates. In cases where the pay was for piecework the earnings declined more or less, owing to an inferior quality of diamonds worked or to the insistence of employers on a higher degree of excellence in the work.

PASSENGERS who travel by the far as could be seen, of several small thousands of steamships which pass Socotra, going to and coming from the East, generally view the island as from much the same standpoint as a traveller on land looks upon a milestone on a country road.

Situated almost at the entrance to the Gulf of Aden, it is invariably sighted by ships, either outward or homeward bound, and forms a splendid landmark for vessels coming from the East, especially after encountering the southwest monsoon. During that season it is customary to pass to the north of the island to insure greater safety, but in the fine weather season, or northeast monsoon, which lasts from November till May, the southern route is more generally followed, and, though this necessitates passing at a much greater distance off than when taking the northern track, passengers and others are enabled to get a view of the physical features of the island at least, which, by the way, look much better when seen from a distance.

All will probably take a passing glance at the land and many may even ask its name, but, as a rule, it evokes little interest beyond the fact that the ship is one more milestone nearer her destination, a point which will no doubt be carefully chronicled in many a diary.

One would imagine that an island seventy miles in length and eighteen miles in breadth would be able to boast of at least one small port, but no harbor exists on any part of the coast of Socotra; hence, no opportunity is given to sightseers of visiting and exploring—even if any should feel inclined to do so. True, there is a certain amount of trade done with the Arabian ports by native dhows, but as these draw little water and are not particular as to harbors and time table dates no great conveniences are not expected, and landing on an open beach is looked upon as the proper method of raising the shore.

Once a year, however, the Governor of Aden pays a visit to the island in one of the steamships of the Indian marine, and then only does the native get an opportunity of seeing the mighty white "sahib."

Socotra was placed under British protection in 1890, and the Union Jack was hoisted at Tamrida, the capital, a small town on the northern side. This town is the seat of the government, such as it is, and residence of the Sultan, a title which seems to carry a considerable amount of weight with it. It is only within recent years, however, that his subjects have become civilized, the fate of some of the passengers and crew of the Peninsula and Oriental Aden being no doubt still fresh in the minds of many. Much more recently, too, vessels have been lost and looted by the natives, but the British government has now finally put a stop to this practice, and on the last occasion so severe were the measures taken with the Sultan that he is now compelled to guarantee protection and safe conduct to any who may be cast on his shores.

It must have caused a considerable amount of surprise in Tamrida when one morning not long ago a well known yacht while cruising in Eastern waters dropped anchor off the town. The visit had been arranged while at Aden some time previously, glowing accounts having been heard of the beauties of Socotra and the amount of sport to be had there. It was, therefore, looked forward to with no little interest and speculation, and long ere the vessel had arrived off the capital eager eyes from on board scanned the hills and plains in a vain endeavor to locate the recorded beauties and likely spots for sport. All that could be seen was barrenness, except where an occasional palm tree seemed to have found sufficient soil in which to exist, and only where the town had been built could any attempt at cultivation be discovered, that consisting, as

throng and did his best to inspire the "foreigners" with a sense of his importance, and it was noticeable that no matter how small the habitation a small piece of ground was allotted to each, no doubt to be used during the night as a bedroom.

He repeated what had already been learned regarding the whereabouts of His Highness and offered to act as guide to the palace, where the Captain of the Guard, who represented the Sultan in his absence, could be interviewed. A procession was therefore formed, and, headed by the official, a state entry was made to Tamrida, the natives following in large numbers.

The way to the palace was rough, leading principally through narrow, crooked lanes, and a considerable amount of care had to be exercised in getting over the stony ground. The chief street, which was little more than an alley, was bounded on either side by houses, built for the most part of mud, stones only being used where holes had been left to represent windows. All were of much the same character, square, with flat roofs, clearly showing that the architect, if such existed, was a very conservative individual and primitive in his designs. Huts con-

structed of mats were also seen here and there, and it was noticeable that no much for the most ardent sightseer. No fresh news was gleaned regarding the movements of the Sultan, and as his abode in the mountains seemed likely to be a long one all idea of seeing and interviewing His Highness was dismissed all a future occasion. All possible information had been gathered, and after much saluam leave was taken of the deputy and the return journey begun to the beach, the previous escort, who it was discovered occupied the post of secretary to the Sultan, again making himself most obliging and useful.

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with the colors, which seemed to come from and exist everywhere, being too much for the most ardent sightseer. No fresh news was gleaned regarding the movements of the Sultan, and as his abode in the mountains seemed likely to be a long one all idea of seeing and interviewing His Highness was dismissed all a future occasion. All possible information had been gathered, and after much saluam leave was taken of the deputy and the return journey begun to the beach, the previous escort, who it was discovered occupied the post of secretary to the Sultan, again making himself most obliging and useful.

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AMERICAN DIPLOMATISTS AND THE DRESS REFORM.

MOST of the American diplomatists are conspicuous in foreign courts by their simplicity of costume. The State Department leaves the decision of how they shall attire themselves to their own taste and discretion, and this has led most of them to adhere to the ordinary black broadcloth suit, which is conventional full dress at home.

When Mr. Page, Ambassador to Great Britain, was asked, almost as soon as he had set foot on British soil, how he intended to dress when presented to the Court of St. James, he affected to treat it as a matter too insignificant for discussion by an Ambassador, but the impression was given that he would wear the costume in which he might have appeared at a reception in the White House or at any lesser function in America, and this proved true at least at his first appearance. His predecessor made the concession of wearing knee breeches, appearing at court in the dress worn on such occasions by English civilians. Mr. John Hays Hammond, who represented the United States at the coronation of King George, also donned this costume for that ceremonial, and when asked how he liked wearing knee breeches, replied, "Oh, I do not mind. I used to play baseball a great deal."

Most of the Ambassadors to Great Britain, however, have been content with the conventional American costume, and thus attired they have not lacked distinction in a company resplendent in color and glitter. In other countries, too, their example has been followed for the most part. Germany has proved the most effective in stimulating the Americans designated as representatives of their country at the Court of the Kaiser to depart from the sober and commonplace dress which suffices at home for all social occasions. Mr. Charles M. Tower, whose term of office was overpowered with such unwonted splendor, adopted a uniform which he considered more fitting to the standing of an Ambassador than the ordinary black broadcloth suit, and stipu-

lated that it should be worn also by the civilian members of the embassy. It consisted of a blue uniform, the trousers having gold stripes two inches wide, swallow tail coat, buttoning to the chin, with straight military collar embroidered in gold with heads. The cuffs and coat tails were similarly embroidered. With this was worn a cocked hat with white feathers lying close to the crown. A straight military sword completed the costume, which differed from those worn by the attaches only in the matter of the hat, which in their case had black feathers instead of white.

This uniform was quite conformable to the etiquette of foreign courts, but when the report of it was read in Mr. Tower's home land a great outcry arose against the violation of republican principles and the aping of effete customs. Remarks about the Ambassador's "sky blue pants" and "toy sword" went the rounds of the press and the public was divided between ridicule and indignation. Mr. Leishman, the present Ambassador to Germany, regardless of the criticisms of Mr. Tower, was not to be outdone by the Court of the Shah in raiment so far

him in the matter of splendid uniforms. He also has enough gold braid and embroidery on his own uniform and those of his staff to do credit to any country. Nothing has ever equalled in splendor, however, the outfit of one of the early American Ministers to Persia, who took the precaution before he left America to have himself appointed to the military staff of a friendly Governor of his State. Being thus entitled to wear a very gorgeous uniform, he presented himself at the Court of the Shah in raiment so far

exceeding that of ordinary diplomatists that it must have seemed to foreigners not conversant with the fine distinctions of State military appointments that the United States had sent over one of the foremost officers of her army.

Although we are disposed to scoff at uniforms and elaborate dress for our representatives abroad, harking back to the days when Benjamin Franklin's sober garb made him only the more admired by contrast with those of a court celebrated for its elegance and magnificence, yet there was a time in our diplomatic history when a uniform was prescribed for American Ministers to foreign countries. The order issued in 1817 was minutely detailed, providing for "a blue coat lined with white silk, straight standing collar embroidered with gold, single breasted, straight or round button holes slightly embroidered; buttons plain, or, if they are to be had, with the artist's eagle stamped upon them [eagle flying with wreath in its mouth and lightning in one of the talons].

"The cuffs to be embroidered in the manner of the cape, white cassimere breeches, gold knee buckles, gold or gilt shoe buckles, white silk stockings and three cornered chapaneu bras, not so large as those used by the French nor so small as those of the English, with a black cockade to which an eagle has been attached, and a sword corresponding. The Secretaries have the same costume, except that the coats have less embroidery.

"On gala days, such as the King's Birthday or royal marriages, the coats are embroidered on the skirts and down the breasts, as well as on the cape and cuffs. White ostrich feathers or plumes adorn the Minister's hat, not erect, but sewed on the brim. All the persons attached to the legation wear the same as the secretary and need have only one."

Gone are these days for those who would enjoy a legitimate opportunity to don the habiliments of rank and glory. The State Department maintains an ominous silence in regard to the dress of the men it sends abroad.

CHILDREN WHO ARE IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



Visitors to England—The Crown Princess of Sweden and Prince Bertil.



The Duchess of Westminster with Her Daughters, Lady Ursula and Mary Grosvenor.



Visitors to England—The Crown Princess of Sweden and Princess Ingrid.

ENGLAND shares with Sweden her pride in the handsome children of the Swedish Crown Prince and Princess, for they are the grand-children of the popular Duke of Connaught. The youthful Princess Margaret of Connaught was married to the Crown Prince of Sweden at Windsor eight years ago this month. Princess Ingrid, upon whom her father beams so proudly, was born in 1910, and little Prince Bertil, who is photographed with his mother, was born in February, 1912.

The two little daughters of the Duchess of Westminster, Lady Ursula Grosvenor, eleven years old, and Lady Mary Gros-

venor, three years old, are heiresses to one of the greatest fortunes in England, their father, the Duke of Westminster, owning acres of the most valuable land in London. The Duchess is the daughter of Colonel William Cornwallis-Cornwallis, West, and a sister of George Cornwallis-West, who married Lady Randolph Churchill.

A sturdy little Briton is the young son of Lady Lacom, the daughter of Captain H. S. Lacom, who married her cousin, Sir George Lacom, Bart., in 1907.



Of Interest to Maid and Matron

Edited by Virginia Sloane



Young Woman Librarian Continues Work of Great Morgan Collection



Miss Belle Da Costa Greene
PHOTO BY DEMETER

which are held in small rooms and attended only by men who thoroughly understand the value of the volumes which are put up for sale, seem to her more in keeping with the exchange of books.

One of the bits of knowledge which the young librarian acquired soon after she was placed in charge of the Morgan collection was the astonishing fact that Mr. Morgan wasn't after bargains in books at all. The Morgan library wasn't

of "Vanity Fair" in the original four parts, fairly with her in giving her no more for She had been on the lookout for the book all the books. The proportion of the sum for some time, for, although it is not a which he had given her which might valuable book, there are few copies of fairly be considered to have been her it, and it is not always to be had for the price for this one book was no more than asking. At this time a letter was received from a man in Wales, stating that he had in his garret a collection of old books which he thought might be of interest to the Morgan library, and which Morgan would be glad to sell. He gave a list

to take place she decided that it would be wise to offer the owner a sum of money for all of the Caxtons instead of waiting to compete with the other bidders at the auction.

There are always unforeseen conditions that may arise at a book sale to affect the prices and there are also possibilities of undesirable conditions affecting the payment for the books. When the Morgan library buys a book, however, the payment is in cash. All the advantages of making an outright sale, absolutely sure and with cash payment were brought to the attention of the owner of the books by Miss Greene. The negotiations, however, had not been closed on the evening before the auction was to take place. On that evening Miss Greene was being entertained at dinner by a group of London bibliophiles, when one of them said to her:

"I wish you would promise me that you will not bid against me to-morrow for certain of the Caxtons."

Miss Greene said nothing for a moment. She was waiting for a message from the nobleman who was the owner of the Caxtons. She had given orders that should such a message be received it should be sent on to her at the dinner.

She was about to reply to the request of her fellow diner when the longed for message arrived. The Caxtons were withdrawn from the sale to be sold to Mr. Morgan as a whole.

It was with great pleasure that she then turned to her companion and said sweetly:

"No, I shall not bid against you to-morrow."

This was one of Miss Greene's first experiences in book buying from the collector's standpoint. It was an extremely successful one, for the price paid for all of the Caxtons was little more than twice as much as that paid for the two Caxtons of the Hoe collection.

Those who want to sell books or want advice about books are not alone the correspondents of the Morgan library. All day long men and women telephone to the library to ask advice on all sorts of questions from real estate to antique canvases.

"They seem to think this is a general information bureau," Miss Greene has been heard to murmur sadly to a friend as she goes to answer a telephone call for help in where to find an attractive home in the suburbs.

Advice about babies and baby coaches, advice about how to educate children, advice about "love and business"—in the parlance of the fortune teller—all day long the people who do not quite know how to get along in this world by themselves appeal to Miss Greene for assistance.

Not that she knows anything about these topics. She doesn't want to know, nor about housekeeping, either, although at present it is necessary for her to supervise the housekeeping as well as all the rest of the affairs of the Morgan library.

So that just as she is about deep enough in the study of some one of the library treasures she will be disturbed by an insistent person who wants to know whether the windows are to be cleaned.

And since the windows are early German stained glass, which isn't to be broken after the careless habit of the genus cleaner, Miss Greene is forced to abandon her scrutiny of type forms or illuminated manuscripts and go to see about it.

As a rule Miss Greene doesn't spend more than \$10,000 for a book unless she has previously consulted the owners of the library. Ten thousand dollars seems rather a large sum to spend for a book at any time, but when she is reminded of this the little librarian smiles gayly and calls one's attention to the volumes lining the walls of the library, many of which cost more than this sum. Gorgeous in color they are, these old volumes. Some of them represent the first mighty achievements of the great early printers of all the countries—the men who happened upon the great discovery. Clearly and well they wrought, those old printers. The flowery and glowing beauties of the illuminated missals were not for them—they had not come upon a more democratic art. It was their mission: to open to mankind in general another world—the world of books.

Miss Greene is a fitting custodian for the volumes which are their memorials. She loves them and appreciates them. If the old printers who made such wonderful books so long ago could know about the Morgan library they would be very glad that the devoted works of their hands had found there so safe a home for their old age.



ic. Hundreds of letters are received by her every day recommending the purchase of books, some of which have attained to the mature age of ten, which in the opinion of their owners entitles them to a place among incunabula.

Auction rooms are usually avoided by Miss Greene, who prefers to make her purchases privately. She has acquired many books for the library through private sales, many through the dealers and some, of course, from the auctions. She doesn't like the American book auctions, which she finds more like horse sales than sales of books, but the London auctions, founded on the principle of acquiring books at low prices from unsophisticated owners, nor is it being continued on these

Actress a Bricklayer.

MISS CLARICE MAYNE, an English vaudeville star, laid the last brick on the "Karsino," the new hotel which Mr. Fred Karno has built on Tagg's Island, Hampton Court.

Miss Mayne is popular in London among theatrical folk and their following. She was married recently to Mr. James

Miss Mayne was away at the time the book was purchased, and on his return she showed him the book among many purchases that had been made and told him, with some pride, of the price at which she had purchased it.

To her surprise Mr. Morgan did not approve of the bargain. "No, Miss Greene," he said, "that isn't the way we want to do things. We must pay a fair price." He asked what the market value of the book was, and on being told that it was \$750 he directed that a check for \$500 be sent to the seller.

Still later experience taught her still more astonishing things of the Morgan code in relation to book purchasing.

A book which was not really of great value in itself, but which was needed to complete a certain group of publications, was purchased by Miss Greene for \$2,500. It came through a dealer who had received it after it had gone through a number of hands after being purchased from the original owner. Some time after the Morgan collection had purchased it Miss Greene received a letter from a woman who said that she had been the original owner of the book. She explained that she had had in her cellar a great collection of books, the value of which she was entirely unfamiliar with, and that she had sold them all to the

William Tate, a composer and pianist, whose first wife was Lottie Collins and who is well known to Americans.



Miss Clarice Mayne.

PRESIDING over the great Morgan library, in East Thirty-sixth street, New York city, there is a slim, intrepid young woman who is working out a great idea.

The idea is one in which the late J. Pierpont Morgan fully shared and to whose furtherance he gave without limit of his power, his wealth and his great personal astuteness.

The young woman is Miss Belle Da Costa Greene, the librarian of the Morgan collection, and the idea which she shared with Mr. Morgan is the completion of a perfect collection of the earliest books and manuscripts for the use of American scholars.

Those who have heard Miss Greene talk on the library have sometimes caught one emphatic little phrase significant of her attitude toward the collection of precious volumes:

"It is time now that everything came to America."

Nothing less sweeping than that is her conception of her country's due in the matter of collecting incunabula. The "everything" of course means everything that is worth while from the collector's standpoint.

Youthful enthusiasm animates the custodian of the great library. Those who are privileged to study some of its treasures sometimes catch a glimpse of Miss Greene and are astonished that so great a responsibility should rest on such young shoulders.

But Miss Greene was born to love and to know precious books and to help to build a great library as others are born to construct operas from imagined harmonies. Even when she was a little girl she knew that she was going to be a librarian. Some of her older friends who had noticed the peculiar delight which she took in a large library supposed that she would become a writer, but she herself was always quite sure that her love of books would lead her in another direction.

At a time when other girls were thinking of their first party frocks and ready in an opportunity to learn the

latest stitches in needlework Miss Greene realized that what she wanted of life was not the usual sort of library work, with its preponderating proportion of cataloguing and its incidental opportunity to direct the public taste away from the Elsie books and toward the classics, but an intimate knowledge of the beautiful and rare books of the world. She wanted to become acquainted with all the many secrets of the collector, to know the history of the early art of printing and to have such an intimate knowledge of all the early examples of the printer's art that she could set her own judgment of the value of a volume against that of other experts in other parts of the world.

With this object in view she went to Princeton University, in the library of which she studied for three years. She cheerfully went through all the drudgery required in a library course and acquired the professional adeptness in cataloguing which is also necessary in her work for the Morgan library. But with this technical library training she also delved deeply into the history of bookmaking from its earliest existence.

Mr. Julius Morgan, a cousin of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, is the librarian of Princeton and it was under him that she studied.

To know what she wants and to be able to eliminate everything else is the secret of Miss Greene's success. She doesn't want to get married, she doesn't want to be a housekeeper, she doesn't want to sew. She is perfectly willing that other young women of her acquaintance shall have all sorts of joys, all sorts of diversions and any number of accomplishments that she does not possess. What she wants and has always wanted is to know about books. Those who doubt the possibility of so young a woman acquiring this sort of knowledge should consult the collectors of the world as to her ability to know a good book when she sees one. Men who have spent long lives in libraries, men who have had charge of the volumes which all the world travels to see, great dealers through whose hands have passed all the noted works offered for sale in recent years know about Miss Greene and accept her as an equal in knowledge and appreciation.

In addition to her fervid devotion to rare books and manuscripts and her careful training in the knowledge of them Miss Greene brought to the Morgan library an intense sympathy for all scholars to whom access to such a collection is necessary. That a collection like that of the Morgan library should be made for the

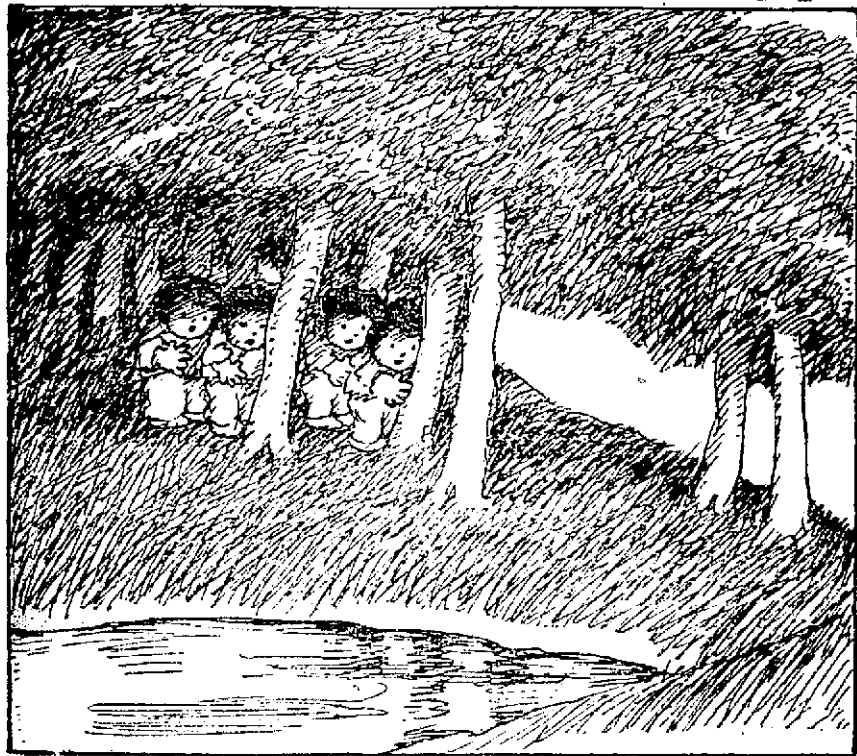
pride and pleasure of its owners alone is not at all her idea of the situation. The primary reason for the being of such a collection is that it shall be useful to scholars. This had always been Mr. Morgan's idea, and the library under Miss Greene has always been at the service of men who were really in need of consulting it. Before the Morgan collection reached its present state of perfection it was necessary for American scholars to go abroad to see the books which they needed. That men who are engaged in this sort of research are frequently not sufficiently well to do to make such a trip possible was understood both by Mr. Morgan and Miss Greene. Many such men, they realized, could go from the other cities in the United States to New York perhaps when it might take years for them to save enough money to go abroad.

It was two years after she came to the Morgan library that Miss Greene began to act as Mr. Morgan's agent in the collection of books. The Morgan library collects along three lines. In the first place, it collects all books which show the history of early printing. It also collects important editions of the classics, and, in the third place, it collects books which have belonged to historic personages. Many other things are also collected, such as manuscripts.

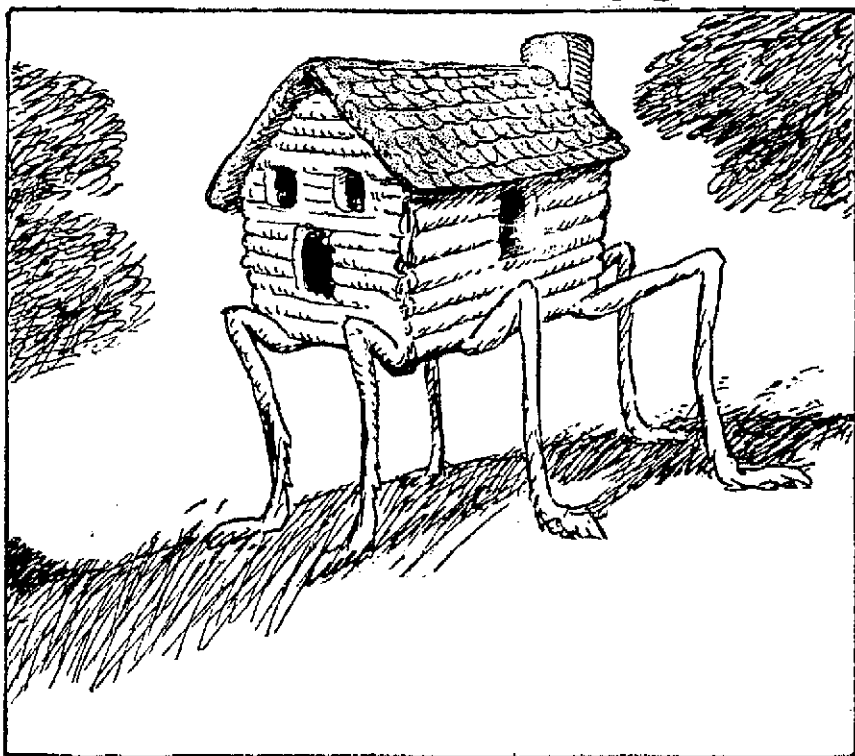
Miss Greene always had instructions from Mr. Morgan not to interfere with other American collectors who were working along special lines. For instance, no early Spanish books are collected by the Morgan library. When Miss Greene hears of an early Spanish work of importance she immediately notifies Mr. Archer M. Huntington, who is interested in obtaining such works for the Hispanic Museum. The same attitude is preserved in relation to Americana. There are great collections along this line already in existence and therefore the Morgan library refuses to buy books of this sort, but immediately notifies the collectors already interested. Early German, Dutch, French, Italian and English books are the special lines along which the library does most of its collecting. Unique books of all sorts, however, come within its scope.

Toward foreign collectors the library's attitude is entirely different. Miss Greene wouldn't hesitate an instant to take from a foreign collector anything that she thought ought to come over to this country, but as long as American collectors are working in some special line which promises to mean well for the scholars of America they are safe from the competition of the Morgan library. It isn't necessary for Miss Greene to have access to such a collection is necessary. That a collection like that of the Morgan library should be made for the

THE TERRORS OF THE TINY TADS



1—The Tiny Tads are looking at an insect they have found, A sort of Logcabinsect that is hopping o'er the ground.



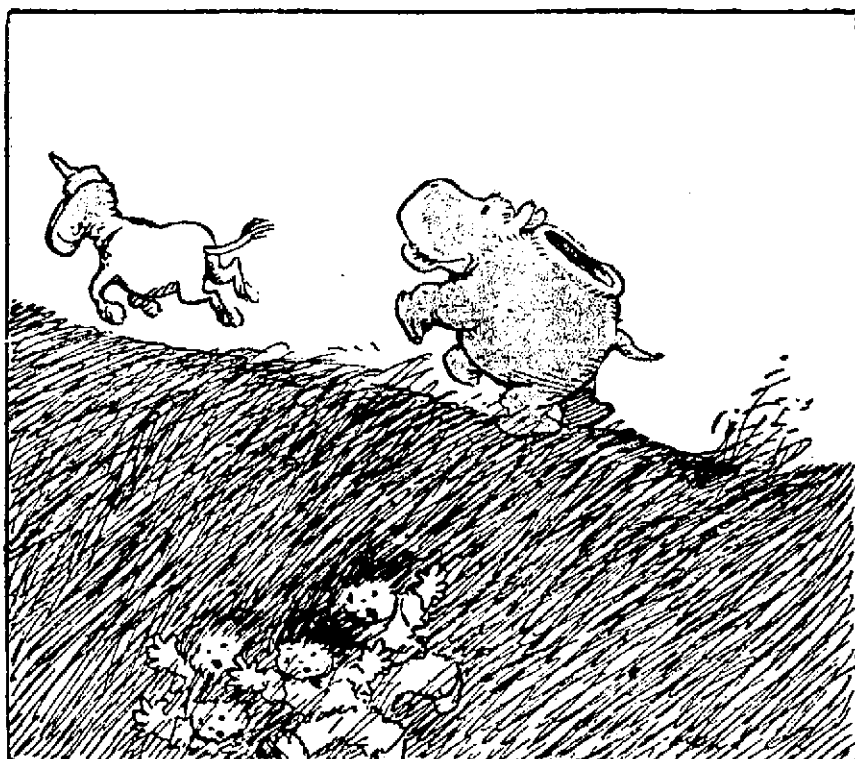
2—"Is it a Bungalocust?" they inquire of one another. "He has a bungalonesome look," remarks a little brother.



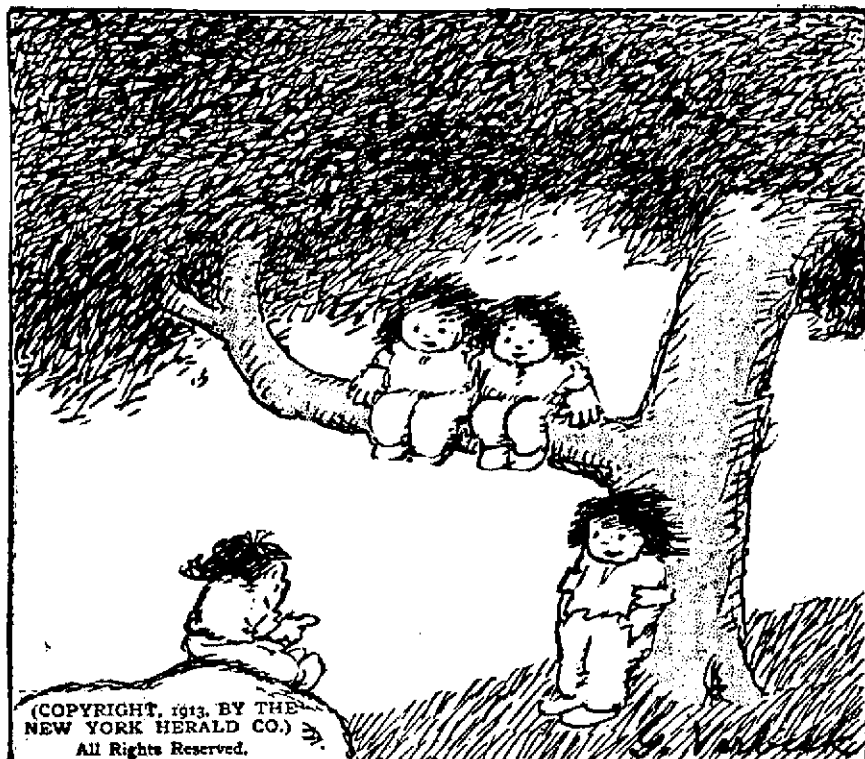
3—But now their ancient enemy, the Buttonsnoicorn, Comes chasing them around until they wish they weren't born.



4—A Hippopoto'mustard, here, is gazing at the moon, Together with her little Hippopoto'mustard-spoon.

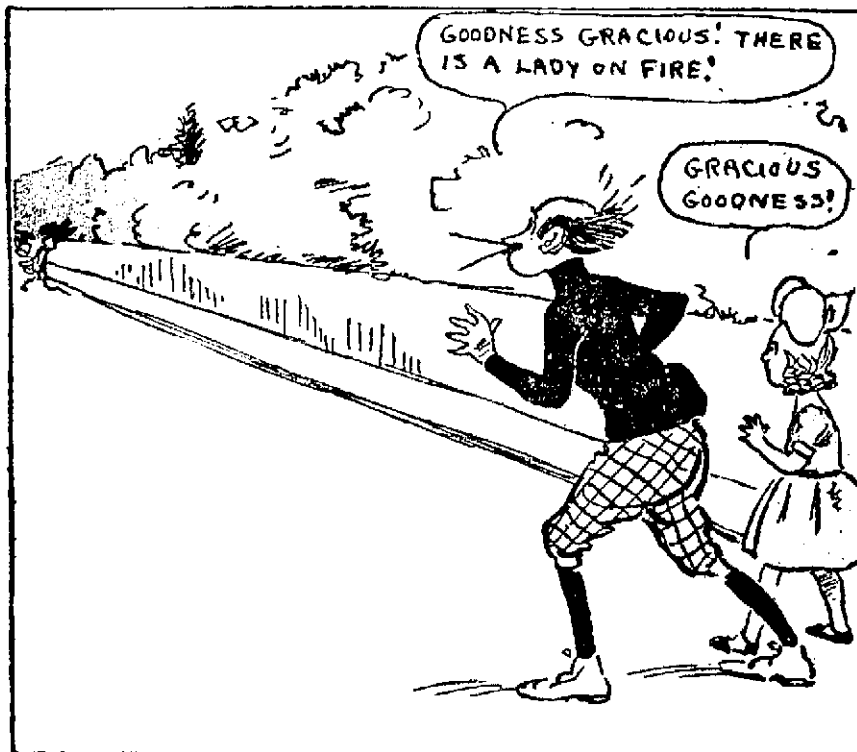


5—She stops the Buttonsnoicorn and, much to his dismay, She slaps his Unicornament and sends him on his way.



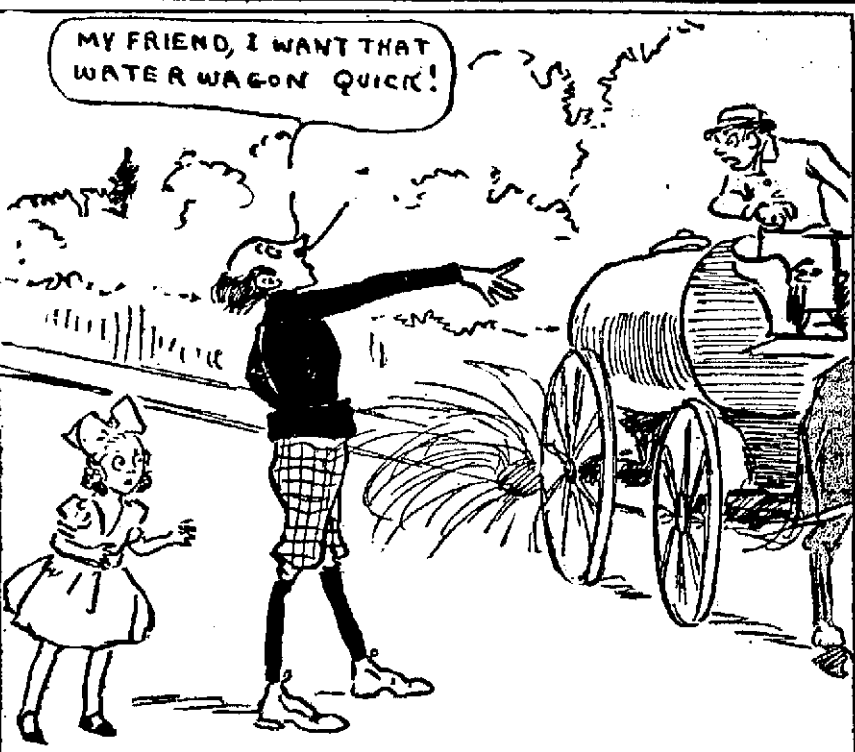
6—"Say, fellows," says a Tiny Tad, "what strength was in his paws! How hippopotamuscular our lovely champion was!"

UNCLE MUN

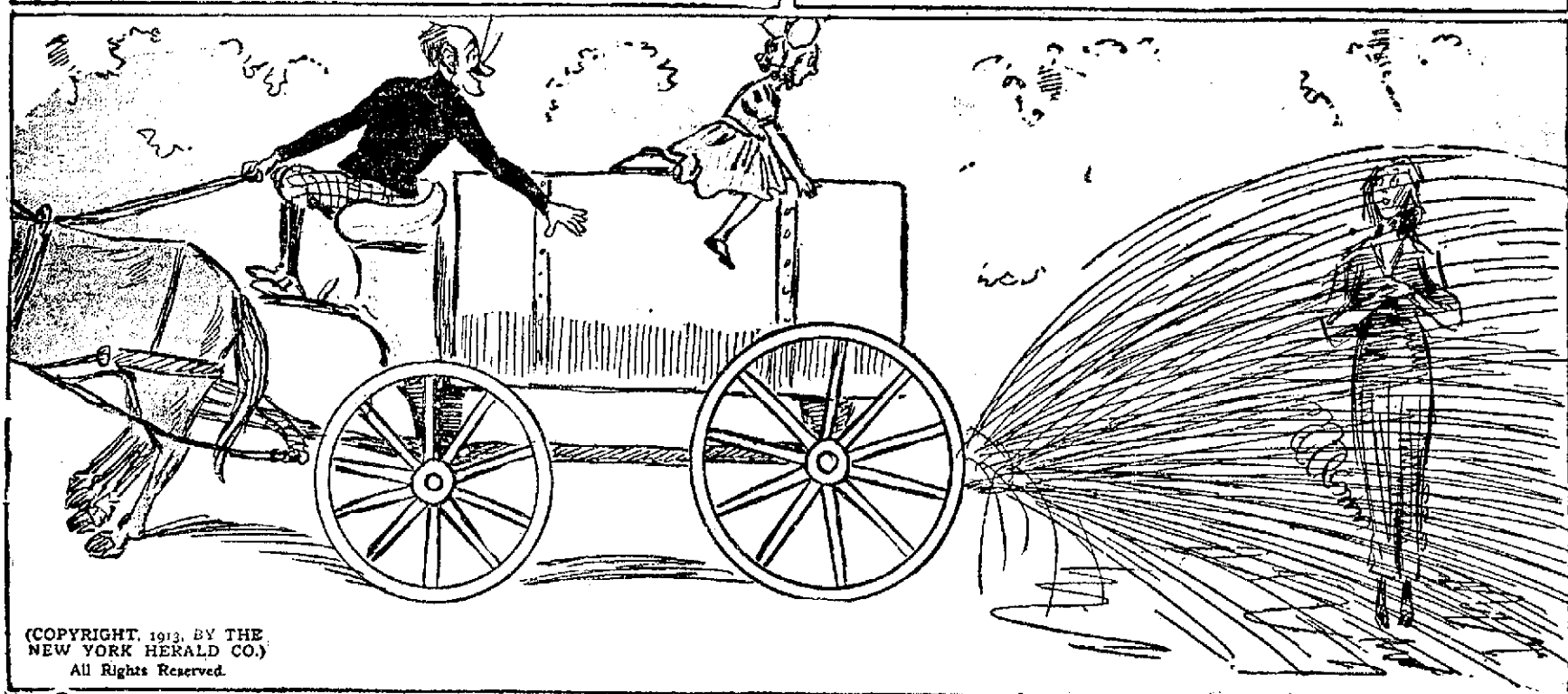
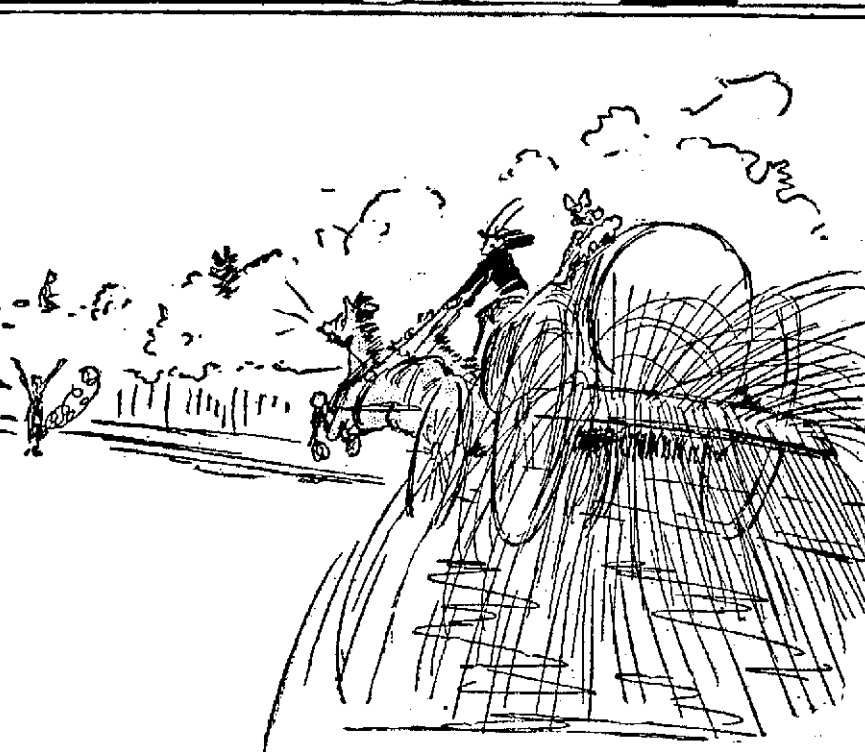


GOODNESS GRACIOUS! THERE IS A LADY ON FIRE!

GRACIOUS GOODNESS!



MY FRIEND, I WANT THAT WATER WAGON QUICK!



NOW WHAT DO YOU THINK OF YOUR UNCLE MUN?

Outdoor Girls Revel in Midsummer Haunts



A Fair Nymph.



Cool and Refreshing.

Photos by Mildred Neill.

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The photographs used on this page are charming examples of the skill of the amateur photographer, taken by one of the readers of this paper at a summer resort.

GIRLS and young women given to athletics have now decided that the old swimming hole is a very comfortable place in which to pass some of the hours of a hot summer's day.

Until the wave of feminism swept over the land the swimming hole in every village and countryside was sacred to the boys of the neighborhood, and woe to the young woman who should venture to invade that beloved retreat. The regular frequenters of the pool would have been more shocked than the most stereotyped politician at the appearance of a woman at the polling place. But in this age when femininity refuses to be restrained in any direction the swimming hole also has ceased to be able to hoard up its joys entirely for the benefit of the masculine side of humanity. In all the hamlets, villages and farming regions where the girl who wants to have a good time passes her summers the swimming hole ranks first as a joyous gathering place.

It is more possible to go back to early childhood in swimming hole sports than in any other form of diversion. Young women who take every other sport quite seriously, who strive earnestly to excel at tennis and golf, who want to make a record with the rifle or the rod and who have an eye to a smart appearance on horseback relax in the swimming hole, paddle about like children, enter into glorious splashing matches with their sister naiads, dive and swim and jump up and down in rings and long lines of laughing bathers until they almost become web footed.

Mossy logs are their resting places. Cool dark pools under the shadows of willows and larches invite them temptingly in the sunny part of the day. The ferns nod to them in friendly fashion from along the borders, the water lilies lead them on with their beauty and their faint sweetness to the exploration of boglike inlets, where they sink their toes in soft black mud. In the more northern swimming places they look down through clear dark depths, where a pickerel scuds across the crystal way or a sunfish gasps at them in fishy agitation.

They become acquainted with the denizens of the streams and banks. Deep throated old bullfrogs get so used to their invasion of the pool that they even forget to swim away and croak comfortably on their stumps, quite secure from harm. Birds come down to drink in the water and chirp pleasantly at the diving maidens, sometimes the cattle come from the nearby meadows or the old horse that has been put out to end its days in a pleasant pasturage.

Diving has come to be immensely popular

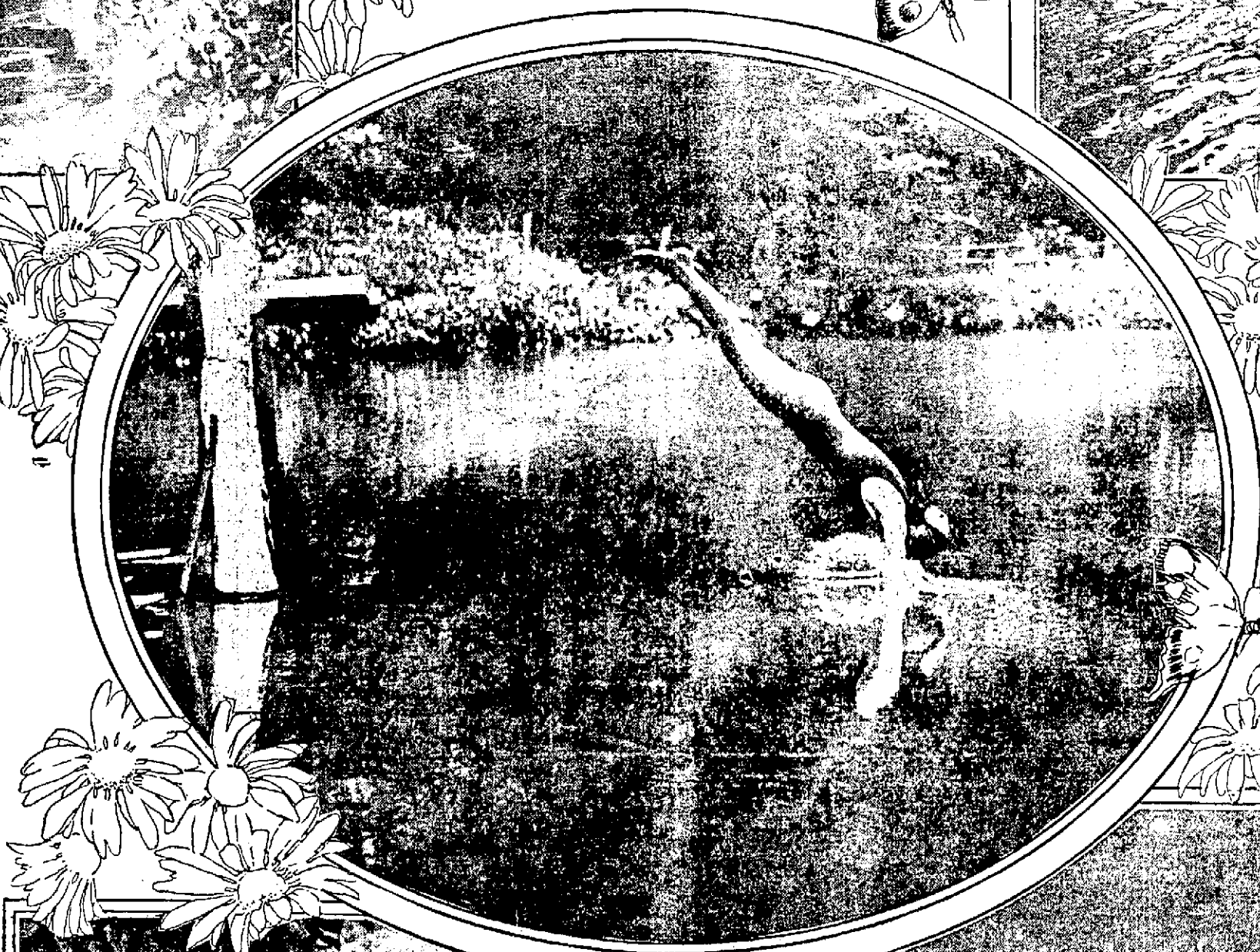
among young women who are spending the summer in the vicinity of a swimming pool, and the adeptness of girls in this sort of sport adds greatly to the beauty of the pool. There are few positions which the human body can take which show its beauties to such advantage as the position of a diver at almost any stage, but especially in midair. When the diver is young and slender the beauty of the pose is so striking that even the least appreciative must pause to wonder and admire and to wish that the brush or chisel might record that lovely but fleeting vision for all time.

The swimming girl is usually a slender girl, slender and hard of muscle, with long slight curves, bright clear eyes, a sunburned skin and hair wavy from the dampness and the summer

warmth and glinting with evasive bits of gold with which the sun has burnished even locks that are ordinarily brown or flaxen. Sometimes, though, the swimming girl is pale, with long straight black hair that never curls at all, with the sort of skin that retains its deep creamy pallor even under the kiss of the sun. She has liquid black eyes, long and sad, sweeping black lashes that do not curl but lie on her wet cheek after the dip so that she looks like a melancholy Elaine, lovely and sad and somehow prettily akin to the long green grasses

est, brightest space of water, reflecting a happy summer sky. She is not languorous and gentle as the pale brunette, nor sultry and tempestuous as the red haired girl; she is honestly happy and light hearted and kind.

All day the girls haunt the swimming pool. They dive from springboards and old boats moored out in the water; they sit in the old boats and rock them until the boats topple over and all of the light hearted freight fall into the water; they organize contests in skipping stones and sailing bark boats; they weave



Scarcely a Splash.



In a Wooded Swimming Pool.



After a Dip.



A Clean Dive.

which wave softly in the breeze and the pale water lilies lying flat on the dark stream.

Then there is the red haired bather who is like the yellow daisies which bend over to see their faces in the swimming hole and the tiger lilies that are clustered at the other end and the yellow clover that are filling up the stream year by year and will have to be dug out another season. She is like the sun, this red haired girl, with her red freckles and brown eyes. She wears a brown bathing suit and twists a yellow cap around her hair and she seems like summertime itself, warm, sunny and vital. She is the high noon of the swimming pool girls, while the pale, black eyed girl, melancholy and sweet, is the moonlight.

And the blond bather is like the morning. She has the morning's clear freshness of skin and eyes, and her pink and white complexion is like the petal of the wild rose which holds up its sweet face among the other flowers around the pool. Her blue eyes are the clear-

wreaths and crowns of the water flowers and grasses, with which they crown one another in the pool. Life is idle and carefree and amusing to the swimming pool troupe, and since there are no hostile eyes to watch their play they disport themselves after the fashion of lyric maidens in the pools of Arcady.

A stranger pausing at the pool sees sometimes signs that suggest the mystic mere of the Arthurian legends. A faint arm appears above the tide, a pair of lovely feet are all that may be seen of a submerged maiden, a flying form which splashes into the water comes from a mysterious nowhere, for the springboard is hidden by the underbrush. The stranger hears silvery laughter and stands bewildered by the beauty and the charm of the spectacle. Then the naiads, if they are without skirts, as naiads frequently are, disappear under the water or in the bushes on the banks, for the swimming hole is not for strangers, as is the beach. The diving maidens are not on parade. The swimming hole is a quiet, secluded retreat, where only one's group of intimate acquaintances pass their playtime with the fishes.

Like Lyric Maidens in the Pools of Arcady

RELIGION, TEMPERANCE AND HEALTH

"OLD JOHN IS DEAD; I AM NEW JOHN"



Old John, the fish seller at L—, was a remarkable character, but remarkably bad; in fact, so bad that neither God nor man could repair him—he must be made new, or be useless, worse than useless—lost forever. He was known in L— as "drunken John, the fish seller." One night he stumbled into a hall where the Gospel was being preached. In bewilderment there he sat, with his big Kilmar-nock bonnet on his head. Before long he was surprised to see the speaker come along to where he was sitting, and putting his hand on his shoulder, he began to speak to him kindly. John shrunk back, and pushed the back of his head, not that he was displeased, but thought that it was too much for a clean hand to touch his shoulder, which was covered with little more than black rags. But the man of God, with all the love of his Master, looked John full in the face, seeing his misery, wretchedness and sin. His whole soul was moved with compassion for him. Putting his hand on his shoulder again, he just said, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life."—John 3:16.

The truth went right home to John's dark heart. "God," he thought, "God—God so loved the world; then that must have loved poor drunken John, of L—. I am part of the world; there is no man take about that."

His eyes were opened, he saw the world as it is, love embracing a lost world—embracing him. His heart was melted, large hot tears washed white gutters down his blackened face. He said, all—how that God had loved him, and when the broken law demanded John's life, and for John to be punished, God's Son suffered and died in his stead. Poor old John thus received that Son whom God had given. He was saved. For "as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name."—John 1:12.

John went away a new man. For God says, "If any man be in Christ he is a new creature."—II Cor. 5:17. Full of joy and peace, he went home at least to the miserable place which he called home. Such a home, we need not describe it. On entering the wretched place, his wife and son were in. Addressing her, "Sal, lass," he said, "I've been converted." They knew as little about conversion as he had known until that night, and he only muttered, "Drunk as usual." After a little time the wife remarked that it was bad time, "Oh, but Sal, lass," said John, "I've been converted and before we go to bed we must pray." "Well," thought Sal and her son, "this is a new thing," but they at last agreed to kneel with John, if he would do the praying. Down on their knees they went. But

now John was completely stumped. He never tired to pray before in his life. He knew no prayer, but his heart was full with a new joy which struggled for expression. He soon remembered how he used to express his worldly joy, if he ever had any, so taking off his Kilmar-nock bonnet he gave it a swing around his head and shouted, "Hurrah for Jesus!" Another swing, and "Hurrah for Jesus!" A third, and again came, "Hurrah for Jesus!"

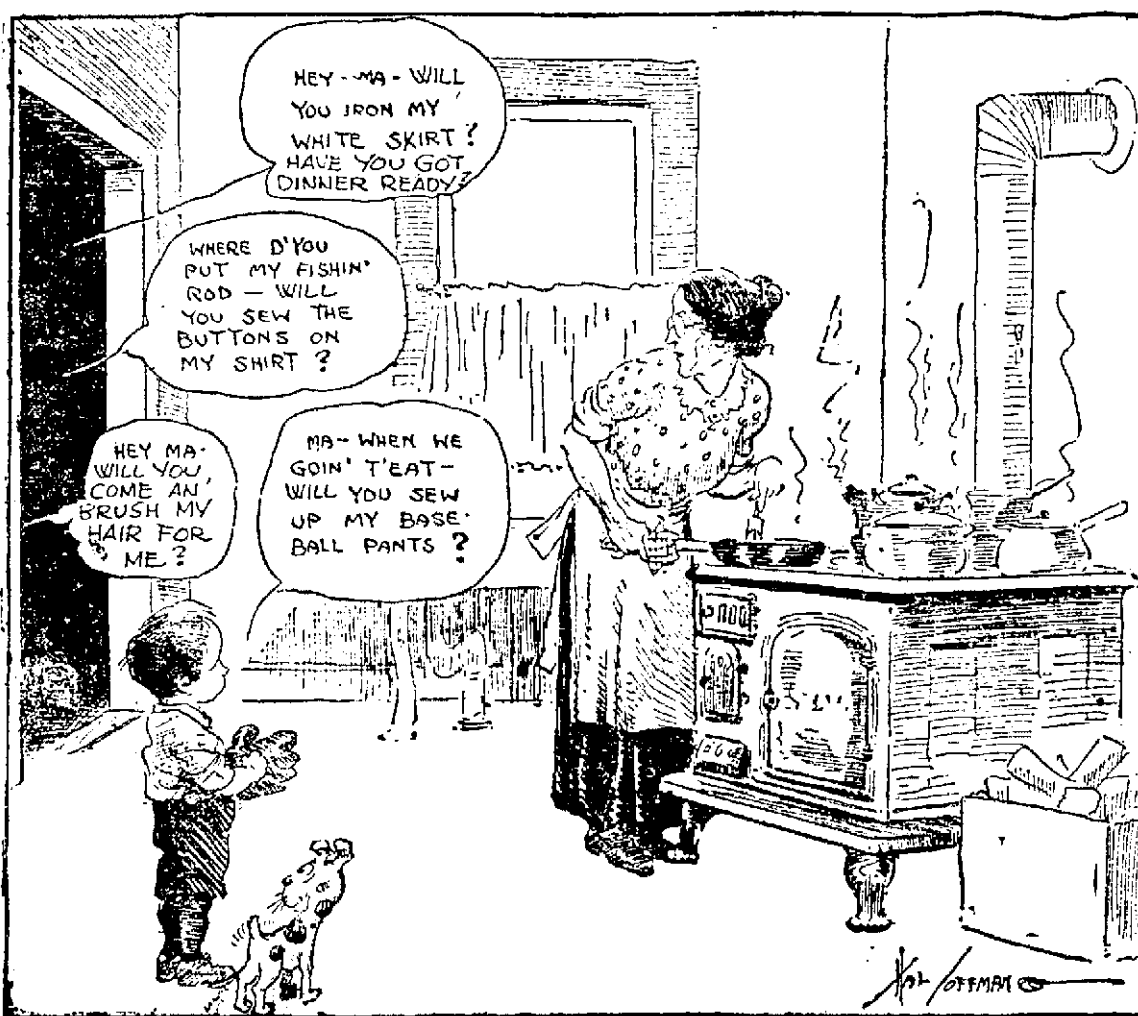
That was all of John's first prayer. It went from his overflowing heart. Jesus was the beginning, middle and end of it, and through him it went right to the throne of God with acceptance indeed.

The news spread abroad that John was converted and the women of L— gathered round him in the streets, some to buy his fish, but more to see what John was like, now that he was converted. "Sure enough, there is a great change in him," said one. "He is not drunk," remarked another. "No swearing, as before," said the third. There was the old John, with his face shining with joy, selling his fish and telling all around, "God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life." He could not stop it coming from the heart and tongue. "Thought many," "We'll watch him and see how long this will last." But it soon became too evident for any to doubt that John was a new man.

"Father," said his son one day, "father, if you are to keep on converted, it would be as well if we could get a better house." John said little, but shortly after, seeing a nice house to let in a respectable street, he went to the landlord and said: "You have a house to let in such a street, sir?" "Yes, I have; who wants it?" "I want it," "You want it?" "Yes, I want it." "Do you think I would let one of my respectable houses to you?" "You do not know who I am, sir?" "Oh, yes! I know you too well." "I think you are mistaken." "Oh, no! I am not mistaken; you are old drunken John, the fish seller." "Ah, sir, I thought you were mistaken. John is dead—I am new John. For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life."—(John 3:16). I have believed God, and have that everlasting life." Putting his hand in his pocket he pulled out some sovereigns and said, "If you are afraid, sir, about your rent, I'll pay in advance." This was too much for the landlord. John's words and actions went together. He got the house and lived in it long, telling to all around what great things the Lord had done for his soul.

John could say, "He loved me and gave himself for me."—(Gal. 2:20). Won't you receive Jesus now, and rejoice in being saved?—J. M. S.

The Saturday Half Holiday--It's a Great Boon to Mother!



Declares Prosperity Follows Prohibition.

That prosperity follows the prohibition of the liquor traffic and that if the manufacture and sale of intoxicants were stopped property values would be doubled are among the declarations of W. R. Webb, United States senator from Tennessee.

Senator Webb entered the senate early this year and attained a national reputation shortly thereafter when he delivered one of the most remarkable and convincing speeches ever heard in the upper house in support of his temperance principles. His address resulted in the immediate substitution of a house bill, introduced by a relative, for the Keeney-Sheppard bill to prevent the shipping of liquor into prohibition territory.

"The greatest demand I know is for cities where temperance is unknown," said Senator Webb. "This demand is so great that Los Angeles, if it would prohibit the manufacture and sale of liquor, would see its property values double. This is simply proved by conditions in my own state where cities that have abolished the traffic are prospering as never before."

The Good and Bad Days.

William Johnston, writing some sound advice in the American Magazine, says:

"Good days and bad days exist only in your own head. The weather has nothing to do with it. Each day is what you make it for yourself. Bad weather is only an unfortunate opinion."

"Suppose it is raining pitchforks? You get word that your salary has been doubled or that a forgotten uncle has left you a million dollars. What do you care about the weather then? Or suppose the person you love is dying. Unexpectedly a turn for the better comes. The doctor says that your dear one will live. What if it is hotter than Tophet? It is a good day, a great day, a happy day."

"It's what you think and feel about it that makes each day what it is. You within yourself can make each day, every day, a good day. Put it down in the notebook of our soul the poet Keats thought."

"Each day is a life." "When you get up in the morning throw back your shoulders, take a deep breath. Meet the new day like a man. Say to yourself:

"Another day—another life!" "For all we know it may be the only day we'll ever have. Let's make it the best day we can. Let's strive to see that it is a day worth while. Let's move a step forward in our work. Let's do all the good we can. Let's get all the happiness we can—today."

"Right now is the only time you can control. Yesterday is a record. Tomorrow is a secret. Today is yours, is mine."

WHAT WILL THE NEIGHBORS SAY?

There are plenty of slaves nowadays. People are the slaves of their own foolish ideas and superstitions. For instance, the fear of what others will say is most potent with many. The one and only criterion which such people apply to any proposed course of action is the impression it will make upon their neighbors or friends. It matters little to them, apparently, whether an act be right or wrong, whether it be the part of bravery or common sense. Instead, their minds are filled to overflowing with the one thought: "What will Mrs. Smith think if I do so and so?" What other people think of our acts, what they say of us, can influence us only as we allow it to do so. Emerson said, "The power that men possess to annoy me I give them by weak curiosity." Live after your own best convictions and forget what the world may think or say of you. Assert your freedom as an individual and have the approval of your own conscience let not the cackle of the aimless crowd influence you or swerve you from what you conceive to be right.—Health.

DOING GOOD WORK.

In the Roman Catholic church the Holy Name society is doing good work in discountenancing profanity. Its members engage themselves:

1. To labor individually for the glory of the divine name, and to make it known to those ignorant of it.
2. Never to pronounce the name of God without respect.
3. To avoid blasphemy, perjury and immodest language.
4. To induce their neighbors to abstain from all outrages against God and his saints.
5. To reprehend, with severity and zeal, when it is possible, those who blaspheme in their presence.
6. To praise God in their hearts by the words, "Praise be to God," or "Praise be to Jesus Christ," whenever they hear any one blaspheme.
7. Never to labor, buy, or sell on Sunday without necessity.
8. To do all in their power to induce those who are dependent upon them to sanctify the Sabbath.

SOME AIMS WORTH WHILE.

A resolution: To keep my health! To do my work! To live! To see to it I grow and gain and give! Never to look behind me for an hour! To wait in weakness and walk in power! But always fronting forward toward the light! Always facing toward the right! Robbed, starved or defeated, fallen, wide astray—on, with what strength I have! Back to the way!—The Christian Evangelist.

Making Life Sweet for Others.

No man can really love his fellow men aright until he first loves Christ. It is a great mistake to devote one's life to the good of humanity, to the betterment of the world, without having first given one's self to Christ. For we must be saved before we can serve. One is not ready to work for others, to do them good, until he has seen Christ for himself.

But, while the Christian must think of his individual salvation first, he may not rest there. Yet that is as far as some people go. They come to Christ and he accepts them, and they rejoice in the thought that they are God's children. But they have no concern for the souls of others. They never carry on their hearts a burden for any life. They feel no responsibility for the saving of others. Yet Christ makes it very plain that his disciples have a great duty to do with the blessings of the world. He says they are to be the salt of the earth. Saltless Christians are of no use. Christians are to preserve the world and sweeten it. That is one reason they are left here after their conversion.

But what is it in a man that makes him good salt? A religion without love, however eloquent, however seemingly gifted with power, however benevolent, is salt that has no saltiness. Sometimes men tell us that it is love for God that is salt in religion, and then seek to condone their want of love for men by claiming to love God. The apostle John sweeps away such a claim by telling us that the proof of the new spiritual life is love for men. "We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love"—not God, but—"the brethren. He that loveth not abideth in death." If we love God, we shall love our fellows.—Sunday School Times.

TO LIVE LONG LIVE SIMPLY.

From the days of Cornaro down to the present those who have experimented in prolonging life are united upon one point: Live simply and eat very moderately. If the body is choked with waste its organs cannot function properly. It is an almost universal custom to eat more than is needed to sustain the body in health. We eat for pleasure long after the needs of the body are met. And by overeating we shorten life. Louis Cornaro was born with a weak constitution. At forty he was subject to severe illnesses and was in appearance and feeling an old man. At this time he took himself strictly in hand and began to eat only what he could readily assimilate. He made it a rule to rise from the table while he still felt a disposition to eat and drink more. As he advanced in years he became still more abstemious. As a result he reached the century mark in good health, with a mind clear and bodily organs well preserved.—John R. Matthews.

TONGS CONQUER TONGUES.

A good woman was sadly annoyed by a tarragant neighbor, who often visited her and provoked a quarrel. She at last sought the counsel of her pastor.

"Well," he said, when he had heard the story, "suppose you try the snap cure. The next time she visits you take the tongue in your hand, and whenever she says anything unkind, snap the tongs together, but say nothing yourself."

A day or two afterwards the good woman came again to her pastor, laughing at the time.

"It worked beautifully," she said, "My tarragant neighbor came to see me yesterday, and as usual, commenced her tirade. At the first hateful word, snap! went the tongs. Another volley. Snap! Another still. Snap!"

"Why don't you say something?" she exclaimed angrily. Snap!

"Speak!" she cried. Snap!

"Do speak! If you don't speak I shall split!" And away she went. I was just suffering to laugh, and I think when she calmed down she must have seen the funny side of it, too. Perhaps after this she'll let the tongs do all her snapping for her."

And if the story from which this anecdote is taken speaks truly, she did.

HOW TO DEAL WITH POISON IVY.

(By Craig S. Thomas.)

Those who camp by lakes and rivers, or even stroll occasionally in the woods, should know how to deal with poison ivy. While some are immune from its effects, others cannot touch it or even be near it without getting poisoned, especially when they are warm and the pores of the skin open. Bad cases of poisoning sometimes run into chronic eczema.

Unless one is able to recognize the poison ivy plant on sight its leaves are the first to be picked for decorations in the autumn, as about the first of September the plants bear a brilliant scarlet, and the plants bear clouded-white berries. Girls, ignorant of the plant, have been known to pick it and take it home for house decoration.

The plant may be easily recognized by noting carefully the following points:

1. It is usually about one foot high. Sometimes an old plant in rich soil will grow two or three feet high, with many spreading branches. Immature or stunted plants may be only a few inches high, but the general height is about one foot.

2. Each leaf stalk bears three rather light green leaves about the size of the woodbine leaf. They must be carefully distinguished from the woodbine with its five rather dark green leaves, and from young boxelder shoots with from three to five light green and deeply serrated leaves, and from young ash shoots which bear from five to seven dark green leaves.

3. Note the short, woody stem, only a few inches long—from which the leaves fell last year—putting out three alternate leaf stalks from six to ten inches in length. In a word, the plant of the second year generally emerges from the ground in a stubby stem, which puts forth three long leaf stalks, each of which bears at its tip three light green leaves. These triple leaves rise to about the same height and spread themselves rather symmetrically outwards.

Ivy poisoning manifests itself first in a tiny, watery pimple, usually accompanied by slight itching. Soon smaller pimples form around or near the first, and the itching and burning increase.

Ivy poisoning is usually not difficult to control if not over severe, and if taken in time. The poison is contained in an oil secreted by the plant, and which does not penetrate the skin very rapidly. If one thinks he has been exposed he should wash the exposed parts with salt water or hot water and soap and afterwards bathe thoroughly with alcohol or listerine. These are preventive measures to be used before the poison has taken effect.

When the blisters have begun to form lincthyol spread freely upon the blisters and covered with a soft cloth is a good remedy. Listerine and hydrogen peroxide are also good. But the following prescription given by a physician where the surrounding woods was filled with ivy, and who was famous for curing those poisoned with it, the writer knows from experience to be unsurpassed: Powdered sugar of lead, three drams; tincture of opium, two ounces; water to make eight ounces. Apply four or five times a day.

This same physician advised to avoid water, not to rub, and to leave the affected part uncovered. When poisoned one should be careful not to get the blood heated.

GOOD AND BAD TONGUE.

"The tongue of the wise is health." Our doctors often test our physical condition by the state of our tongues. With another and deeper significance the tongue is also the register of our condition. Our words are perfect index of our moral and spiritual health. If our words are unclean and untrue our souls are assuredly sickly and diseased. A perverse tongue is never allied with a sanctified heart. And, therefore, every one may apply a clinical test to his own life: "What is the character of my speech? What do my words indicate? What do they suggest as to the depths and background of the soul?"

God delights in truthful lips. Right words are fruit from the tree of life. The Lord watcheth in his garden, and the fruit of holy lips is sweet unto his taste. But untrue words are as rotten fruit offered in the sacrifice of the temple. What is more abhorrent than putrid fruit? "Lying lips are an abomination to the Lord."

It is only the lips that have been purified with flame from the holy altar of God that can offer words that are pleasing unto him.—J. H. Jowett.

COATSVILLE NOW DRY.

Hon. Charles L. Houston, of Coatsville, Pa., says: "Men who formerly spent Saturday evenings in the barrooms are now assisting their wives in their shopping."

Never speak disparagingly either to or of a child, especially in the presence of another. To speak of a child's faults upon such an occasion is to impress them the more deeply upon the child. To tell him he is stupid is to make him the more so; to tell him he is a coward is to exaggerate the condition of fear within him; to tell him he is idle and good for nothing is to make him so; to tell him he is more like his old dad every day is to increase the tendency whether uncomplimentary or otherwise. But to pick out his good qualities and speak approvingly of them—even if you have to strain a point—is to encourage him and cause him to forget the less desirable ones. Remember, all thought takes form in action.

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THE SOUL'S REST.

"Ye shall find rest unto your souls."—Matthew 11:28.

The rest of a soul is a very peculiar thing; it is what we should call movement. The rest of a body is sleep, because its work becomes a weariness. The rest of a rolling ball is stillness, because it loses its energy as it goes. But the rest of a soul is motion, because repose is foreign to it. One of our poets has said, "The soul is dead that slumbers; and it is true. The weariness of a soul is its torpor. When it has nothing to think of, nothing to dream of, nothing to speak of—when all its wills are dry, and all its flowers are withered, and all its ambitions are silent—when it feels that life is beneath striving for—when it says, 'The game is not worth the candle'—that is an awful time! It is the spectacle of a restless soul, because it is the sight of a soul reposing. It is the broken wing of a bird, the lame foot of a stag, the snapped string of a violin, the lost voice of a singer. The soul impris-

oned within itself finds the yoke not easy. My soul, how shalt thou find rest? On the wings of love. It is not less but more movement that thou cravest. Not a couch more downy, but a pinion more drastic, is wanted to give thee rest. If thou wouldst not be weary, thou must mount up with wings as eagles. Only when thou art flying art thou unfettered. Put on thy new wings, O my soul; put on thy wings of love, and soar! Soar to the joy of thy heart—the man Christ Jesus! Soar to the light of thy waking, the object of thy dream! Soar, though thou come not up with him today, nor tomorrow, nor perhaps for many years! Soar, though the wind be high, though the mist be thick upon the hills! If thou shalt only rise far enough, the mist will vanish, and the winds will cease, and in all things onward way there shall be no more resistance to thy flight. Then shalt reach thy perfect rest when thou hast attained thine unimpeded flying.—George Matheson.

GIPSY SMITH'S CONVERSION.

His gipsy parents, in their wanderings, pitched their tent on the borders of Epping forest, in Southern England, and here, on the 21st of March, 1880, was born a son whom they named Rodney.

When he was a mere lad his mother fell a victim to the dread disease, smallpox. As she lay dying in the gipsy wagon, her unsaved husband pointed her to the "Lamb of God that taketh away the sins of the world," and her last hours were spent in earnest prayer and praise.

There is a line of beautiful providence in the facts connected with the salvation of this woman—facts that should encourage us to sow beside all waters, and to be constantly "about our Father's business." On a Sabbath afternoon, in her childhood days, she wandered from her tent into a little chapel, where she heard a hymn sung. In her dying hours the Holy Spirit brought this to her remembrance, and by it her faith was linked on to God. When a boy, the husband had been in prison many years, and a sermon on the Good Shepherd. This was his Bible knowledge when he pointed his dying wife to Jesus.

We also seen how many things have been linked in a chain of providence influencing the early life of the son, now an ardent soul-winner. The death of his mother caused the father to give his heart to God; and referring to this, Gipsy says: "I knew in my heart what religion meant. I had seen it in the new lives of my father, sisters and brother. I had seen the wonderful transformation in the gipsy home; and in my heart there was a deep longing for the strange experience I knew to be my father's."

Once again, the gipsy tent was pitched near Bedford, and the youth was very much impressed by visiting the places made sacred by the life and labors of John Bunyan. He never "stood by the

monument of Bunyan, and longed to be good like him. I wondered if I must always live in the 'wagon' and spend a life of uselessness. I went and deeply desired to find the same Christ that made Bunyan what he was." Truly,

"Lives of great men all remind us We can make our lives sublime."

When he was sixteen he sat alone, one evening, in the twilight, in deep conviction of soul, and was startled by his own voice saying, "Thy grace of God I will be a Christian." A few days later he attended service in a little primitive Methodist chapel. He knelt at the altar, by him knelt an old man who put his arms about him and prayed for him. He says: "I there made an entire commitment of myself to Jesus for time and eternity, believing God to be as good as his word; knew the light broke and the assurance came."

The next morning he went, as usual to sell his goods, but his desire was to see the little chapel where he had met the Savior. He says: "As I stood there I saw the dear old man who had knelt by my side. I thought now as I have my goods—clothes and tinware—he will know I am a gipsy, and will not speak to me. Nobody cares for me except my father; but, to my surprise, he took my hands in his, seeming to look into my innermost soul as he said: 'The Lord bless you, my boy. The Lord keep you, my boy.' His kindness did me more good than a thousand sermons. It was an inspiration that has never left me."

The example of this old man is one to inspire us to be ever on the alert to speak a kind word, and to encourage all who need our sympathy.—Miss Fanny Claypool in Living Water.

USING OUR RICHES.

Only the possessions which we use are of present value to us. A man may have a money fortune, and yet be poverty-stricken in the very things which that money would buy him. The money is his all the time; but it is of little or no value to him because he lets it alone. And many a Christian lives a poverty-stricken life because he is letting alone the riches that are now his in Christ. We read the marvelous promises of what Christ will do for us now in this present life in the way of victory and joy and power and fruit-bearing; and then we go on living as if those promises did not belong to us at all. We forget that "our claims" promises are like unashed checks—they will keep us from bankruptcy but not from want." The man who is most blessed by his riches is the man who uses his riches. The man who is most blessed by the promises of God is the man who uses the promises of God. Our wealth in Christ is literally unlimited; let us draw upon it now with lavish hands.—Sunday School Times.

THE WOMAN I LIKE BEST.

Did you ever try to select the woman in the Bible you like best? Try to do so and see what conclusion you will reach. There is Ruth and Esther and Mary and Martha and Naomi and Dorcas and Deborah and Mary the mother of Jesus.

HIS MONEY BAG.

"What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul?"—Mark 8:36.

An aged man in his final sickness was received into a city hospital. To all appearances he had neither relatives, friends nor any means of support, but on being assisted into bed a sack of money containing \$850 was noticed fastened around his body.

He absolutely refused to trust it to those in charge of the institution, and wore it upon his person day and night.

Death marked him; soon the hour for his departure into the spirit world arrived, and at one time when the nurse supposed that the soul had taken its flight, the string was unfastened and the bag removed. Instantly the old man opened his eyes, and feeling for his treasure that was no longer there, uttered the word "Gone!" and expired.—To the last clinging to his money.

Oh, the terrible depths of soul-poverty which that word "gone" may have represented in his case! Poverty forever—poverty extreme because of clinging to the pelfed hand of death to this world's goods. Only strength enough left in that arm to feel for his idol, only breath enough left to express his heart's pang for its loss, in the one word, "gone!" Then that hand could not drop to the grave more, the soul was killed.

Oh, the subtlety of the devil, the deceitfulness of riches, the heart-alluring and soul-damning tendencies of money worship! Doubtless this poor creature starved and sped, endured the gnawings of hunger and the wear of sufficient apparel, for that which was no practical good to him here and may have been the snare that entrapped his soul in its fatal meshes.

Let us beware of allowing any earthly good or thing to absorb our heart, mind and time. They may grow, until the whole being is engrossed, leaving no place for God and eternal things, and like a deadly blight, absorbing the moisture, leaving the soul barren and worn-out, only to be cast away. "I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich."—Rev. 3:18. "Provide yourself bags which wax not old, a treasure in the heavens that faileth not, where no thief approacheth, neither moth corrupteth."—Luke 12:33.

"Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. It is the Spirit that quickeneth."—John 6:35-38.

"Lord I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold, I would make sure of heaven, I would enter the fold."

IMPORTANCE OF CO-OPERATION

Not long ago a prominent educator delivered an address in Boston in which he advocated the importance of elementary training in education. "The one familiarity with fundamental principles," he asserted, "and the rest is easy; thoroughly train the young in the elementary principles and they are able almost to take care of themselves when as far along in their studies as going to college."

There is a great deal of truth in what the speaker had to say, and the principle involved is one which should be given due recognition in the field of agricultural education as well as anywhere else. An intelligent understanding of the fundamental principles of scientific agriculture is of the greatest value to the farmer.

Children are always ready and willing to learn, but not so often their elders, and therein lies one of the chief stumbling blocks in the way of assisting and enlightening the farmer. Only think of having the opportunity of obtaining the most valuable information possible for the best interests of one's business or occupation, and yet refusing or neglecting to avail one's self of it! Yet such is frequently the course of the farmer.

Who is there who cannot recall from his own experience one or more farmers who are accustomed to regard with indifference and even skepticism the efforts of the agricultural schools and colleges to offer him useful and helpful suggestions? How such scoff at their experiments and trial tests, and all the other methods by which they arrive at their results!

What we want is co-operation between farmer and scientist, not distrust and indifference. Why, in the field of the chemistry of soils and fertilizers alone, if the agriculturists could be induced to accept the teachings of the chemist, and put them into practical use, it would mean a vast amount of benefit to us all! What food is this or that soil most in need of? If the farmer would set himself to the task of answering this one question, with all the help which he could obtain from every possible source, the annual yield of his land could be enormously increased.

Every day the agricultural schools are spending money which in reality is much needed in other ways, in the endeavor to reach the farmer and bring him to make use of the advantages they afford. They are fully alive to the fact that they exist in a large measure for the benefit and encouragement of the farmers in their vicinity. What possible reason can there be why their valuable offices should not be made the most of?

INSECTS ATTACKING THE SWEET POTATO

The Principal Pests of the Sweet Potato Are Cutworms, Sphinx Moths, Leaf Miners, Stem Borers, Leaf Rollers and Weevils: Suggestions as to Their Control.

By D. T. FULFORD

While the sweet potato is not usually cultivated on extensive areas, the total acreage of this crop is undoubtedly large, and promises to make a very profitable industry out of what



Sweet potato leaf miner.

is now, in many sections, a rather uncertain agricultural pursuit, largely on account of the insect pests which are bent upon the destruction of the sweet potatoes.

A mere list of the insects attacking a crop is without much practical value. The aim, therefore, in this article has been to present some general information in the case of each pest, giving something of its habits and the means of controlling the insect.

The number and variety of the pests of the sweet potato may cause wonder as to how the plant persists until the potato is formed. While the depredations of the stem borer, which is an introduced pest and apparently without natural enemies, seem of no permanent injury on the plant owing to its prolific growth, and the destruction caused by the weevils, which bore into the tuber, can, with proper measures, be prevented. Potatoes of excellent quality are constantly being produced in spite of all insect damage.

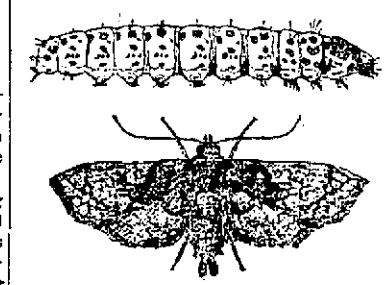
Cutworms attack a great variety of crops and when in excessive numbers inflict great damage. They are not easily suppressed when they get be-

The woman who sorts eggs and grades and packs them carefully for market is always well paid for her work in the increased price they bring.

When troubles seem to be coming too fast try doing something to help them and your own will quickly shrivel and disappear.

hind control of their parasites, and in one night may clean off all vegetation to the ground in the locality where they are present in great numbers. They are controlled by poisoned bait (white arsenic in moistened and sweetened bran) around the plants.

The sweet potato sphinx moth is reported to be quite injurious to sweet potatoes in some sections of the United States. The worm is usually found on the under side of the leaf, which it devours from the edge. A large worm will eat quite a few leaves



Sweet potato sphinx moth.

quite long and may cross and recross themselves, forming a complicated network. The mines or tunnels are plainly indicated by the discoloration of the leaf along their course. In its feeding, a caterpillar may abandon one mine and begin another in a fresher portion of the leaf. While moving about on the surface from one location to another, they progress with a peculiar loping motion. When

the eggs of the leaf miner are laid singly, usually on the under side of a leaf, in a crevice alongside a leaf vein. When small the caterpillar eats only the tissue in front of it, constructing a tunnel or mine as it proceeds. These tunnels are usually

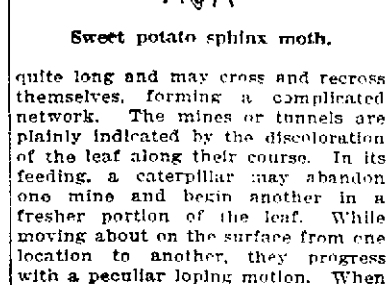
When the sphinx moth caterpillars become a pest they may be controlled by hand picking or by the use of a poison to be sprayed on the foliage. Lead arsenate is perhaps the safest and most effective insecticide to use in this case.

Never permit anybody around the house to complain about the little unpleasant things. It is easy to pass them over and it is a waste of time and a damper on the heart to coddle them.

The destruction of the weeds and the saving of moisture will more than repay for the extra labor.

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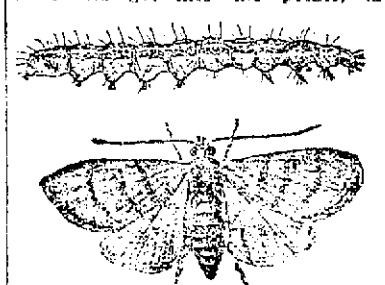
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lessen the infestation of the leaf miner.

The sweet potato stem borer is a more or less recent importation from China. The injury results from the caterpillar boring the stems of the plants, causing them ultimately to wilt and die. Full grown caterpillars are usually found near the base of the stem with a long tunnel behind them. The thick mass of decayed stems beneath the foliage of the sweet potato is largely the result of the stem borer's work. The borers sometimes get into the potato, in



Sweet potato stem borer.

which case the damage is even more serious.

No very effective remedy can be suggested for the stem borer, as most of the life of the insect is passed within the stem. The freshly hatched larvae may be reached with an arsenical poison, and the moths can be trapped. Where sweet potato fields become badly infested, moving to a new location is the most practical course to pursue.

The sweet potato leaf roller has only recently been observed to attack

An alcohol sponge bath is often found refreshing and soothing by those who are on account of the heat. A tablespoonful of the alcohol to a cup of cool water is the proportion for such a sponge.

Don't use the whip on a horse that shies. Patience and kindness will do better.

sweet potato plants. The larvae of this insect feed in a depression or groove of a leaf beneath a web. The young caterpillars move about in feeding, making a number of small



Sweet potato weevil.

abrasions. Mature larvae feed over a continuous surface, and when they are at all numerous they leave the foliage badly skeletonized.

The leaf roller moth is at times very injurious to the sweet potato but is usually well controlled by its natural enemies, the parasites. The application of arsenate of lead is recommended in case of a troublesome appearance of the caterpillars.

Two species of weevils (quite distinct insects) attack the tuber of the sweet potato. One of these insects is small, square-bodied, dark grayish brown, and the other is long, slender and metallic, almost ant-like in form. Both are destructive pests.

The eggs of the weevils are laid on the surface of the potato and the grubs bore into the interior. The larvae stage is passed entirely within the tuber, which becomes badly rotted and decayed. As a means of control, the destruction of all infested potatoes should be practiced, and all the trash above ground should be burned in time. In case of a repeated recurrence of the weevil it would be advisable to plant in another locality.

Turkeys like to roost as high as possible in the house, therefore, the porches should be on a level to prevent their breathing foul air, as they are more subject to roup and cold than any other fowl.

If you keep sheep on the same pasture year after year trouble is sure to follow.

VALUE OF THE RED MAN'S LEGACY.

Perhaps but few of us realize the debt of obligation which we are, in reality, under to the Indian for instruction in methods in agriculture and planting. It may seem improbable at first thought, but it is true, nevertheless, that there are plants much prized by us today which are cultivated and used just as the dusky savages used them, and taught our forefathers also to imitate their example. The agricultural legacy of the Indian to modern civilization is a considerable one and not to be despised.

The tobacco plantation and the cranberry bog, for instance, both of them important agricultural interests in this country today, originated with the Indian, and have come down to us from him. But perhaps the most important and beneficial lesson of all in farming which we learned from the children of the forest is in the growing and use of Indian corn. When the first settlers of the country arrived upon these shores, they found the native inhabitants living largely upon this grain, a plant entirely novel to them, of the methods of growing and using which they knew nothing. They not only soon learned from the Indian, however, the value of this nourishing grain, but also came to thoroughly relish it too, and "those cakes" baked beneath the very after a little were as popular with the whites as with their Indian hosts themselves.

Sometimes as one watches a modern farmer, today, going back and forth through his field, hoe in hand, planting his corn, it is interesting to reflect that after the passage of all these intervening years, he is doing his task exactly as the Indian planter, with his hoe made of a clam shell fastened to the end of a stick, taught our ancestors how to do. Planting corn, indeed, almost be styled planting Indian, so complete is the imitation in method, preserved to the present time!

The Indian was a farmer, and a good one after his fashion, we must admit that; and remnants of his handiwork remain among us, to this day. It is said that there are ancient mounds still standing which bear the marks of Indian tappings for sugar making, and that in the waste lands along the northeast coast which have never been put to use, there are still to be seen the hummocks, in regular rows, which mark the ancient corn plantings of the native Indians. We who have fallen heir to the lands of the red man and the fruits of his toil, ought at least to strive to equal him in enterprise and industry and hardi-

A bit of planning will always save time and muscle.

HOG CHOLERA--POST-MORTEM APPEARANCE.

By F. M. HAYES

All farmers should either post-mortem every hog that dies under circumstances at all suspicious, or have the work done by a competent veterinarian who should be able to recognize any lesions indicating the presence of an infectious disease in



Insanitary hog pen and wallow.

the herd. These conditions, if recognized early and proper methods of isolation instituted, might prevent the general dissemination of the disease throughout the herd.

In cases of hog cholera the lesions will vary according to the course of the disease, but the following are usually present. Slight inflammation of the bladder is shown by redness of the lining; hemorrhagic spots on the kidneys varying in size from the point to the head of a pin. The kidneys are often pale and light colored, showing these black spots, but may be dark and congested. The kidneys may be thickly covered with these spots, or possibly only a few of them may be seen by stripping off the envelop of the kidney. The kidneys sometimes resemble a turkey egg in appearance. The spleen is usually enlarged, congested, black and friable. Inflamma-

tion of the intestines, more especially the mucous membrane of the caecum, the beginning of the large intestine, often occurs. This inflammation may be diffuse or in the form of ulcers, depending upon whether the acute or the chronic type of the disease exists. The presence of button-shaped ulcers in the large intestine is the best indication of chronic cholera. The outer covering of the intestines may show red blotches in the acute type. Diffuse inflammation of the inner surface of the stomach, congestion of the lymphatic glands along the intestines and between the lungs, hemorrhagic spots on the lungs varying from one-eighth inch to entire lobes, congestion of all the lobes with accompanying loss of function, are frequently seen.

In the highly acute form the lungs may show very little change, except possibly a few red spots. In the less acute form parts of the lungs resemble liver tissue and in chronic cases may be filled with pus with adhesions to the chest walls.

Inflammation of the covering of the heart may also exist. Examination for these changes should be made as soon as possible after death of the animal. Diagnosis may be made more certain by destroying a very sick pig and making an immediate examination.

In making post-mortems a quantity of disinfectant should always be near by so that the hands may be thoroughly disinfected after the operation or in case of accidental cuts, immediately, to prevent blood poisoning or other infection.

The following gives the organs which should be examined when hog cholera is suspected. A description of the appearance of the organs in cases of cholera is given also. It must be remembered that all of these post-mortem appearances may not be found in one hog. Those in the skin, large intestine, small intestine, spleen, kid-

neys and lungs are the most diagnostic.

Skin--Red or purple discoloration along belly and between the hams. Ulcers may appear and the skin crack and exude slough.

Large Intestines--External congestion and internal congestion with hemorrhagic spots in the acute form, and ulcers in chronic cholera.

Small Intestines--External and internal congestion. Sometimes hemorrhagic spots. Seldom ulcers.

Kidneys--Pale or dark in color, with reddish-black spots on the external surface. May resemble a turkey egg in appearance.

Spleen--Enlarged, black, friable. Sometimes resembles black jam.

Liver--Seldom any visible changes. May be enlarged and congested.

Stomach--Congestion on mucous lining in varying degrees.

Bladder--Congestion and spots on mucous surface.

Lymphatic glands--Varying degrees of congestion, from pink to dark in color.

Lungs--May be covered with spots of red or brown color varying in size from a pin head to a half dollar. Complete hardening of parts of the lung occurs. Pus may form, and adhesions to the chest wall sometimes take place.

Heart--Sometimes shows small areas of congestion of the base.

Healthy Foods.

The first important step in securing a good complexion is to clear the blood, and this can be done by eating properly selected foods. Young onions eaten with salt are one of the best blood and nerve tonics we have, and greens of every description are invaluable. Some one has called spinach "the brown of the human system," and either this or some other form of greens should be eaten two or three times a week. Lettuce and water cress are excellent, and the latter is used on the diet list of persons suffering from obesity. Carrots are said to be most effective in producing rosy cheeks, if they are eaten frequently, and rhubarb is a fine laxative.

You reap what you sow, not something else, but that. An act of love makes the soul more loving. A deed of humbleness deepens humbleness. The thing reaped is the very thing sown, multiplied a hundred fold. You have sown the seed of life, you reap life everlasting.--P. W. Robertson.

Do not hesitate to work the ground twice as much before planting as is ordinarily done.

DEEP FURROWS.

By GUM

Some men take the butter their wives have made and swap it at the grocery store for a weekly supply of tobacco, and then complain that they are too hard up to buy a modern labor-saving churn.

Times certainly have changed. In former years the squeak of a pair of new boots proclaimed prosperity, but now it takes the honk of an automobile to do the same thing.

According to scientists it takes almost as much energy for a rooster to crow as it does for a hen to lay an egg--but then you can get money for the egg.

Many young people gather honey from the hushing bees.

Tastes differ. To some ears the contented grunting of a pen full of fat hogs is sweeter music than the rich notes of a great opera singer.

It would appear that farming formerly was all working and no thinking, but now, according to the papers, it is all thinking and no working. It takes a proper mixture of these to give the same good old-fashioned results, just the same.

A mule never had indigestion from overeating. He never overeats. If some folks knew as much as mules there would be a lot less doctors.

Seed Corn Selection.

The possibilities of improvement of corn by judicious selection, are very great. Ever since man has been tilling the soil, he has changed the character of plants by consciously or unconsciously making selections. The improvement of any plant is considered by most farmers a very difficult operation and one to be undertaken only by those who are qualified, by natural ability and special training, to such work. Yet it does not require any technical knowledge on the part of the farmer to improve corn, for the methods of selection are very simple.

Every farmer who is growing corn should plant some standard variety which he knows has been tested and gives the most profitable yields in his



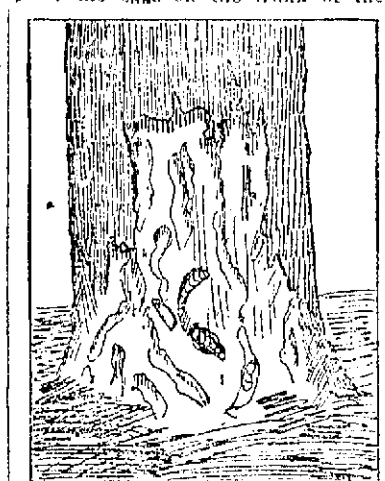
A North Carolina boy and his 106 bushels of crib dry corn grown on one acre of land.

locality, and from this, he should select, each year, seed that comes nearest to his ideal. It is necessary to make this selection each year because

ASPHALTUM TREATMENT FOR PEACH TREE BORERS.

By E. L. MORRIS

The adult western peach tree borer is a slender, blue-black, day-flying moth about an inch long. They issue more or less from February to September, but most of them appear about the middle of July. They place the eggs on the trunk of the



Work of the peach tree borer.

tree from the ground up two feet, one to twenty-five eggs in a place. These are very small and generally escape notice. They hatch in a few days, and enter the bark at or near the ground. The burrow is marked by light brown bark dust, which in a few hours disappears, after which it is nearly im-

possible to find the opening. The worms grow rapidly, work their way through the bark and spend most of their life between the bark and wood, where they may do great damage.

Gum flows as a result of this injury and is a fairly reliable indication of the presence of the large "worms." Unfortunately there is nothing to show the presence of the small ones.

The usual method of combating the peach borer is to dig out the worms during the winter or fall, but often the knife causes more damage than the borer, especially if the digging must be done for several years or by careless workmen.

Many preparations are being used on the trunks of trees; some to keep the moths from depositing eggs, some to prevent the borers from entering, some to kill those which have entered. None of these have been wholly satisfactory.

Experiments conducted at Berryessa, Cal., and which extended over four years, led the writer to use hard asphaltum, grades "C" and "D," with good results.

This was applied early in the spring to badly infested trees from which the borers had not been dug. It was found that a thick coating prevented both the issuance and the entrance of the insects.

Asphaltum does not penetrate, crack, deteriorate, or bind the tree, since it yields to the slightest pressure. Four years of experimenting have not shown the least injury.

IT PAYS TO SAVE THE MANURE.

Nitrogen is worth at least eight cents a pound. A horse will produce fifteen tons of manure and litter a year, containing one hundred and thirty pounds of nitrogen. At eight cents a pound, the value of that manure is \$10.40. It pays to save it. Experiments have shown that liquid and solid manures when kept together deteriorate much more rapidly. Also the more compact the manure is stored away from the weather, the least loss will result. Here is a hint for progressive farmers. Our farmers need this nitrogen and when it represents at least \$10 a horse, one can afford to take a little better care of manure.

NOTES OF THE SHEEPFOLD.

Old pastures are sure to have internal parasites and this is one reason why frequent changes should be made. Another reason is that in a few years the sheep will crop the grass so closely that it will become weak and thin.

No honest breeder will sell a culled ram to an ignorant farmer. It is as bad as passing counterfeit money.

Unless the stock turkeys are large it is almost impossible to get the young ones to a good weight. It is best to purchase the largest and finest stock obtainable to breed from.

Never allow the milk to sour in the swill barrel.

The material is applied warm with a brush from five inches below to five inches above the ground. Two coatings are generally sufficient unless the bark is very rough, but in any case a thick, uniform covering is absolutely necessary for the best results. A convenient way to handle the asphaltum is to mount an iron kettle on the running gear of an orchard truck and suspend beneath it a sheet iron apron as a fire box. Keep hard asphaltum in the kettle all the time so that the melted asphaltum will not get too hot to carry in small containers and apply directly to the trees. In the fall throw away the soil from the trees and dig the borers.



The asphaltum treatment for the borers.

In the spring dig the borers again and apply a thick coating of asphaltum and replace the soil. Examine the trees each subsequent year to remove borers and to repair any thin or broken places in the asphaltum coating.

CANNING GREENS.

Why not can a few jars of beet greens or spinach for winter use? Beet greens are easy to prepare and plenty of tops are usually available at thinning time.

Select them when young, and if small beets have been formed the greens will be better. Wash the greens thoroughly free from foreign matter, rinse in several waters, and cook in a small amount of water or steam them. When cooked enough, usually from twenty to thirty minutes, put into sterilized jars, press down until the liquid covers the top and seal and set away for use when desired.

Spinach may be canned in the same manner. If the greens are steamed there will be a small amount of liquid present. Sealing vinegar may be poured on after putting the greens in the jars.

Try at least one can of greens this year, they are cheap, easily canned, and furnish a pleasing and wholesome variety.--Mary L. Bull.

Barratt says that 10 cents worth of creolin will insure a flock of 400 pigeons against canker for a year, and two or three drops in a spoonful of water, applied to the throat and mouth with a soft camel's hair brush, twice a day, will cure a bird when it is so bad that you are ready to wring it neck. If he finds any trace of the disease, the affected birds are removed and cooped alone, and a few drops of the creolin is put in the drinking water of all the rest. This acts as a preventive.

Our Special Feature Page

ADMIRAL FARRAGUT'S SON AND AIDE RECALLS SCENES BEFORE PORT HUDSON



Unpublished Portrait of Admiral Farragut, Taken Just After Battle of Mobile Bay.

GENERAL ORDER No. 10.

U. S. Flag Ship Hartford, off Mobile Bay, July 12, 1864.

Strip your vessels and prepare for the conflict. Send down all your superfluous spars and rigging. Trice up or remove the whiskers. Put up the splinter nets on the starboard side, and barricade the wheel and sternmen with sails and hammocks. Lay chains or sand-bags on the deck over the machinery, to resist a plunging fire. Hang the sheet chains over the side, or make any other arrangement for security that your ingenuity may suggest. Land your starboard boats, or lower and tow them on the port side, and lower the port boats down to the water's edge. Place a leadsman and the pilot in the port-quarter boat, or the one most convenient to the Commander.

The vessels will run past the Forts in couples, lashed side by side, as hereinafter designated. The Flag Ship will lead and steer from Sand Island N. by E. by compass, until abreast of Port Morgan; then N. W. half N. until past the Middle Ground, then N. by W. and the others, as designated in the drawing, will follow in due order, until ordered to anchor; but the bow and quarter line must be preserved, to give the chase guns a fair range; and each vessel must be kept astern of the broadside of the next ahead; each vessel will keep a very little on the starboard quarter of his next ahead, and, when abreast of the Fort, will keep directly astern, and, as we pass the Fort, will take the same distance on the port-quarter of the next ahead, to enable the stern guns to fire clear of the next vessel astern.

It will be the object of the Admiral to get as close to the Fort as possible before opening fire; the ships, however, will open fire the moment the enemy opens upon us, with their chase and other guns, as fast as they can be brought to bear. Use short fuses for the shell and shrapnell, and as soon as within 300 or 400 yards, give them grape. It is understood that heretofore we have fired too high, but, with grape-shot it is necessary to elevate a little above the object, as grape will dribble from the muzzle of the gun.

If one or more of the vessels be disabled, their partners must carry them through, if possible, but if they cannot, then the next astern must render the required assistance; but as the Admiral contemplates moving with the flood tide, it will only require sufficient power to keep the crippled vessels in the channel. *He repairs should be done here.*

Vessels that can, must place guns upon the poop and top-gallant forecastle, and in the tops on the starboard side. Should the enemy fire grape, they will remove the men from the top-gallant forecastle and poop to the guns below, until out of grape range.

The Howitzers must keep up a constant fire from the time they can reach with shrapnell until out of its range.

D. G. FARRAGUT,
Rear Admiral,
Comd'g W. G. B. Squadron.

*P.S. Love Love Thomas
D.G.F.*

Admiral Farragut's Order for Attack at Mobile.

with a detachment of soldiers at the point where Butler tried to dig his canal to cut Vicksburg off. At the river on the other side I took another boat and went up to the mouth of the Yazoo, only a few miles, where Admiral Porter received me on board his flagship, the Black Hawk. I remember the first sight of the vessel well. She was a river steamer converted into a naval vessel. Admiral Porter had painted her black, with two white stripes along the hull to make her resemble a frigate. He had succeeded admirably.

"Admiral Porter was very kind to me and asked carefully after father and his most recent operations. There also I met General Sherman, who had come down to look over the ground in preparation for a land attack on Vicksburg. I wanted to stay and see how things came out, but I couldn't. Acting under father's instructions, I went overland, by rail when there was a railroad, and by stage when there was not, to Washington. There I called on President Lincoln to ask for my appointment to West Point. I remember him yet as he stood in his office and looked me over in his thoughtful, melancholy way; then he turned absentmindedly away, waved his hand toward a desk in the corner of the room and told me to make out my application. He left the room and I sat down and wrote a formal application, left it at the White House and went on to New York. A few months later I received my appointment and entered West Point, where I was during the remainder of the war.

"The anniversary of the battle of Mobile Bay reminds me that, while I missed that engagement, I saw considerable fighting and met the biggest men of those times. In referring to the light manner in which those men and events are some-

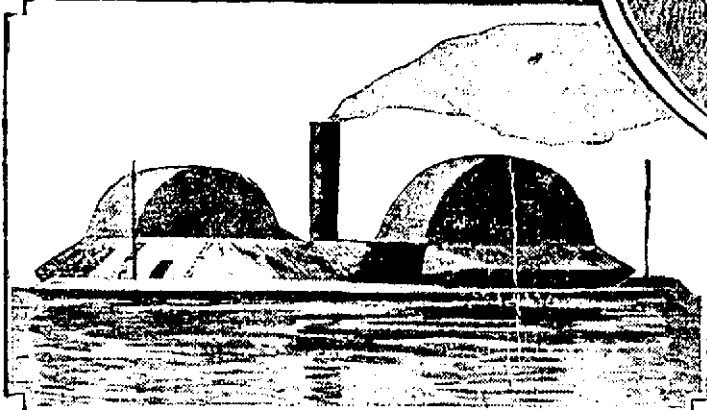
Japanese Girls' Friend.
MRS. E. A. OHORI is the "big sister" of all the Japanese girls and women who come to America.
Mr. and Mrs. Ohori, who are mission-



MRS. E. A. OHORI, aries of the Reformed Church of America, have established a little home corner for Japanese girls in New York city. The home is called the Dormitory, and while there are always several resident members, its chief purpose is to serve as a central gathering place to which Japanese girls from all over the United States may go when they are passing through the city and be sure of meeting their countrywomen.

The Japanese Christian Women's Association has thirty-three members, almost all of whom are students in one or another of the higher institutions of learning. Yassar, Bryn Mawr, Wellesley, Columbia and Teachers' College are among the institutions in which Japanese girls are studying. These girls are entitled to the use of the Dormitory when they visit New York. The three residents of the Dormitory at present are the Misses Tanaka, Nakahara and Kawai. Two of these girls are students at Columbia and the third is a painter of Japanese designs for a commercial house. Although Mrs. Ohori supervises the Dormitory and she and her husband act as guardians to the girls while they are in New York, they do not reside at the Dormitory.

Mrs. Ohori is "advanced" in many ways but still wears her beautiful native costumes on social occasions and in her home.



Part of Rebel Defense at Mobile.

Loyal Farragut.

"What's that?" one of them said.
"Nothing but a log, I guess," came the reply after a pause long enough to have allowed for an inspection of the dugout. Gabodain lay still, almost fearing to breathe, while the dugout drifted with exasperating slowness past the batteries and out of range. I had a very pleasant time talking these experiences over a short time ago when three men who served as midshipmen under father—Rear Admirals Cook, Clark and Higginson—visited me at my place at Ashfield, Mass. They remembered many instances which I had allowed to slip out of my memory and together we covered the days of the war pretty well.
"It was in March of '63, the year so much happened along the Mississippi and in Pennsylvania, that I left father. I said goodby to him just below Vicksburg and crossed the peninsula in company

They fired on us and we returned the fire; a lively little fight followed, in which two of our men on board the Hartford were killed, but we finally silenced the battery and went on up the river.
"One thing I especially remember was seeing Colonel Ellett and his two vessels, the Switzerland and the Lancaster, run by the batteries at Port Hudson. The two Ellett brothers were daredevils and no mistake. Very brave men, but some-

times imprudent. Colonel Ellett decided that he had to get past the batteries and so just went; his vessels were badly banged up, but he got by just the same.
"It was at Port Hudson that another of father's secretaries, a young fellow named Gabodain, did a very brave act. We were aboard the Albatross, above Port Hudson and separated from the rest of the fleet. Suddenly we heard a gust of firing, then a great flare of flame and smoke. Father was worried and wanted to know what had happened, and Gabodain volunteered to run down the river past the batteries and get in communication with the rest of the fleet. He got an old dugout, or a rude boat made by hollowing out one side of a log. This he got into, covered himself over with branches, leaves and grass, and, lying flat down, drifted down the river past Port Hudson. I heard afterward that he drifted so close to the Confederate works that he could hear the conversation between the soldiers.

Church for Deaf and Dumb.

THE Duchess of Buckingham and Chandos recently laid the foundation stone of a church and institute for the deaf and dumb in Green lane, Stoke Newington. When the church is completed it will be the fifth which has been specially provided for deaf and dumb people, says the Graphic, and it is intended to serve the district between Hoxton and Hendon, where there are at least seven hundred persons so afflicted.

The cost of the buildings will be £3,800, of which about £2,000 has already been raised. The institute, which adjoins the church, will consist of a lecture hall, a games room and a kitchen where young women will receive cookery instruction. The church will be the first to be dedicated to St. John Beverley, a saint in the English calendar who was supposed to have healed a deaf and dumb man.

ADOPTED LITTLE PIGS.



A Retriever Rearing Two Little Pigs.

TWO baby pigs have been adopted by a big retriever dog in Shropshire, England. The picture from the Sphere gives a good idea of the motherly character and kind disposition of the dog, and the little pigs evidently know no difference between her and their real mother. How valuable such a dog must be to her farmer owner! If her present nurslings turn out well she may be made a regular assistant in the pig department of the farm and help to bring up one litter after another. The only drawback would be

DOG'S HAPPY FAMILY.



Baby Goat Being Mothered by an Airedale Terrier.

AMONG the animal annals which have recently come from England is the true story of an Airedale terrier who is mothering a baby goat. The strange affection of the two animals was a case of love at first sight. The jealous, high-strung, nervous terrier seemed to be overcome by a spasm of maternal feeling on first seeing the small goat, and the little animal turned toward the terrier for the mothering it craved as naturally as if she had been its own parent. The terrier's

characteristic loyalty and devotion to one being found expression in this instance in her unflinching devotion to the small goat instead of expending itself upon some human creature, as is usually the case.

The terrier is quite as jealous of any attention paid to the goat as if her foster child were one of her own offspring. The small animal faithfully trots around after the large one, and should any admirer, human or otherwise, approach the twain the terrier at once sets up a dangerous snapping and barking.

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Forty-nine years it has been a source of regret to Loyal Farragut that the providence of his father kept him out of the battle of Mobile Bay just as his nostrils had become accustomed to the breath of gunpowder and his blood tuned to the stirring life during the naval campaign in the Lower Mississippi. As it was the young man saw the fighting at Port Hudson and a number of other engagements, and now feels that he really was in the war, but he has never ceased to regret that he did not see his father at the time of the first admiral's greatest triumph.

In contemplating the forty-ninth anniversary of the battle of Mobile Bay Mr. Farragut became reminiscent. Searching through the priceless documents and notes of his famous father in the library of his home, in New York city, he found many souvenirs of the six months which he spent on the Mississippi fifty years ago and which he had long since forgotten.

"Father told me one day, 'Boy, it's making me cross-eyed watching both you and the rebel batteries; I'm going to ship you North.' And he did. We went up on board the flagship Hartford as far as the canal below Vicksburg, where I parted from him, crossed the peninsula and took another Union vessel, which took me as far as the mouth of the Yazoo River, where I met Admiral Porter and General Sherman. From there I went on by land to Washington, met President Lincoln and eventually got my appointment to West Point. That was in March, 1862. I next saw father when he arrived in New York with the Hartford in August of that year, and I wanted him to take me back with him. But he said I had to go to West Point, and so I did, and there I was when he returned South and captured Mobile a year later.

"I joined father first in Pensacola, in September, 1862. I had been with him previously, at Santa Cruz, in 1859, where we met General Juarez, who later captured and shot the Emperor Maximilian; so you see I had smelled gunpowder before.

"At Pensacola I became one of father's secretaries. I had charge of signalling, although you couldn't call me a signal or flag officer. Things were different then. We had no wireless or semaphore, or even the colored light signals—Archie system I believe they call it now. The most important thing I did was to hold a lantern over the stern of the ship at night so the vessels behind would know where we were and what we were doing.

"My hammock was swung in father's quarters, but I messed with the midshipmen. It was interesting enough, I can tell you. So were the days at Port Hudson. George Dewey, who later was to become the hero of Manila Bay and the Admiral of the navy, was with us there, although I saw very little of him. Cap-



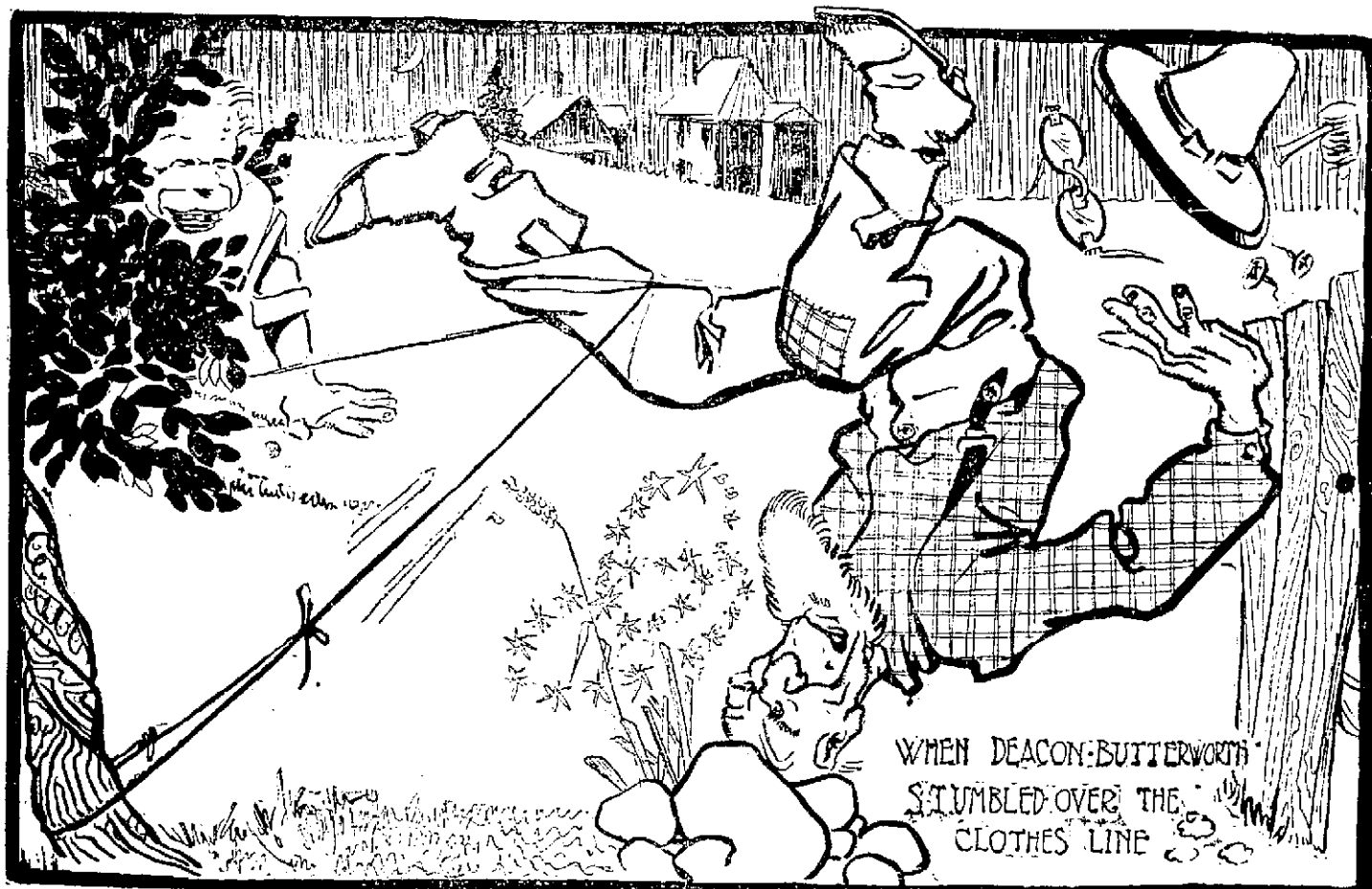
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BINGVILLE BUGLE

INERGA FATUM PARIT
NEWTON NEWKIRK

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DON'T BE A TITWAD!
Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part.
WE CAN'T RUN A FIRST CLASS NEWSPAPER ON HOT AIR & COLD POTATOZE.
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WHEN DEACON BUTTERWORTH STUMBLED OVER THE CLOTHES LINE



MRS. HEPBURN PULLED BILL'S HAIR



THE ROOSTER FOR MR. HENDERSON'S DINNER WEIGHED ONLY A POUND



DAD HENDERSON WENT SKURREL HUNTING BUT FORGOT TO TAKE ANY POWDER



HIRAM BUTTERWORTH INTENDED TO STOP AT BINGVILLE BUT HE FELL ASLEEP AND THE HORSE KEPT RIGHT ON

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE

The Leading Paper of the County
Bright, Breezy, Believable, Bustling



How do the busy little bee improve each shining hour—By gathering honey all the day from every opening flower.

The cheapest advertising medium in the country. If you letters in advertising come and are no. For further information call or address the editor.

EDDYTORIUL SQUIBS
SPECIAL NOTICE—This is to say that we aint got suffishunt time or energy (being as it is so hot in our midst this wk.) to dash off a long & wearisome eddytorial about anythink in particular, so we will therefore instead of doing that dash off what we would call a few Eddytorial Squibs.

We will aim to make these short and sweet & right to the point as you might say. We have noticed in reading some of our esteemed contemporaries consisting of various city papers which falls into our hands now and agin that the editors in the big cities don't allus write long-winded eddytorials but instead jot down for publication brief eddytorial squibs.

Of course we don't want it to be understood that we are patterning after any big city paper—far be it from us to pattern after anybody in the eddytorial writing business—we don't haft to do that. We guess when it comes to writing eddytorials, the eddytorials which appear in the Bingville Bugle each wk. will hold their own with any eddytorials which appears in any paper anywhere in this country for that matter.

Be that as it may, however, kindly give attention to the following Eddytorial Squibs:

A bird in the hen-house is worth 2 in the back yard—when you want chicken for Sunday dinner.

Honesty is the worst policy—if you are dealing with a dishonest man.

People in glass houses shouldn't break other folks windows.

The mill will never grind very much if the crops is poor and there ain't much grain.

It's true that a rolling stone don't gather much moss, but if it's big enough it has the right of way.

Absence of his wife makes the heart of the average citizen of Bingville fonder of hard cider.

A guilty conscience needs a excuser.

Never be weary of doing other folks well.

A fool and his money is a great boon to the thrifty man.

In onion there is strength.

It takes 2 to make a bargain, but of course either one can break it.

It is a ill wind that blows the wash from the line.

When you cut your chin shaving Sunday morning, you are liable

to come to the conclusion that blood aint thickern water.

It is said that a good name is rather to be chosen than great riches, but personally as editor and prop. of the Bingville Bugle we would prefer the great riches.

Lokal Items

Dad Henderson went squirrel hunting one day last week, but didn't have much luck, being as he forgot to take any powder with him.

Ben Wade of Snake Bend was in Bingville one day last week shaking hands with friends. He paid us a pleasant call, but nothing on subscription.

Hen Weathersby, prop. of our general store, has got in a keg of salt herring which are very delicious.—Adv.

Bale Hawkins put on a new pair of boots last Sunday which hurt the bunion on his right foot to such an extent that he got mad and cut a large hole in the boot to relieve the pressure. They cost \$3 too, but Bale says he cares more for his own personal comfort than how his feet look to the public.

Snide Petersby went fishing in Gootch Pond one day last week after pickarel, but he hadn't been fishing more than 10 minutes before his hook got fast on a snag and his line broke, and being as he had no more hooks he walked back to Bingville turrible disgusted with fishin.

Eph Higgins, our accommodating P. M., says that the sale of postage stamps is very slow at present. He says he wishes he could sell all the stamps he has and then he wouldn't have the turrible responsibility of keeping them from gumming and getting stuck together this muggy weather.

A subscriber, who signs no name, writes asking us if we know any way to remove a wart from the nose. The only subscriber we have answering this description is Hoke Smiley. No, Hoke, we do not know. See Doc Livermore, our surgeon & horse doctor.

Little Sammy Jones was very sick last week from eating green cowcubers. Why a boy will eat green cowcubers when there are ripe cowcubers to eat is too much for us, wise though we be.

Subscribe for the Bugle. You will receive a good newspaper and will have the satisfaction of knowing that you are helping along a good cause.

Heck and the Pig

Heck Palmer, who lives a mile west of Bingville on the pike, sold a hog to Cy Hoskins, Heck to deliver the same, and on Tuesday Heck he turned out the hog and started to drive it to Bingville. It went all right for a quarter of a mile, until Heck met Gid Smalley approaching in a buggy. Gid's dog Towser was running on ahead. Soon as Towser seen the pig he made for it. Towser is just a pup and powerful playful. The dog probably didn't mean no harm, but when the pig saw the dog comin it turned tail and started back towards Heck. Heck tried to head off the pig, but it wouldn't head worth a cent and struck Heck about knee-high, hurling him into the air and coming down on his back. Soon as Heck lit Towser grabbed him by the leg thinking he was the hog probably, and bit him some.

Heck kicked the dog off and then wanted Gid to get outen the buggy and fight. Gid, who is always willing to oblige, accepted the invitation and jumping from the buggy throwed off his coat and give Heck a gosh-blamed good drubbing, pushing his face into the road until he bit the dust and hollered "Enough!"

As for the hog it run all the way back to Heck's place, where he found it in the barnyard. Heck now says if Cy wants his hog, which he has already paid for, to come after it himself, being as he (Heck) is too busy with his work to deliver same at present.

Bud on the Rampage Agin

Bud Hinckley Who Ain't Quite Right in His Head Cut Up Some Turrible Capers Last Wk.—Several of Our Most Respected Citizens Victims of Bud's Underhandedness!

Bud Hinckley, who ain't quite right in his head, never was, and probably never will be, has got himself a great deal disliked by certain Bingville folks from his actions on last Friday night.

Just after dusk had fell in Bingville, Bud, who probably didn't know what else to do, snuk into the woodshed and got his mother's clothes line. Then he tied one end of the clothes line to a cherry tree in front of the house about 6 inches above the ground, then carried the line across the sidewalk through the front yard palings, under a lilac bush, where he hid himself in concealment and waited.

By and by Cy Hoskins, one of our most respected citizens, approached down the sidewalk on his way to the P. O. to inquire if there was any mail for him, being as Cy has been looking for the last month or so for a letter from his brother Abner Hoskins, who lives way out in Nebraska somewheres, from whom Cy ain't heard from now goin on nearly 3 months, which is unusual, and Cy figures Abner may be sick or somethink.

Well, as Cy approached the clothes line Bud held it tight. As a result Cy was tripped up and fell with a dull and sickening thud on the board sidewalk and into the road, where he laid moanin and groanin and takin on turrible. Cy could hardly get onto his feet agin, but after he did which he limped to the P. O., wonderin what in tarnation had tripped him up to such an extent.

The next person to approach was Deacon Butterworth on his way to Hen Weathersby's store, where he kalkulated to spend the evg. in company with others of our most respected citizens, there to smoke his pipe and discuss the tariff and how the government out to be run. When the Deacon's foot struck the clothes line he was walking along purty brisk, so he got a turrible flop, coming down on the side of his head and one shoulder very violent indeed. The Deacon scrambled on to his feet and stayed there in the dark saying language not becoming not only a Deacon but a staunch pillar of the Bingville church.

Mrs. Hinckley, Bud's mother, said the language the Deacon used was turrible. She heard it clean inside the house and come to the door and told the Deacon to kindly not use such language in front of her residence, being as her son Bud might hear it and she didn't never want him to use words such as them.

The Deacon told Mrs. Hinckley to mind her own business and when she got round to it she'd better repair her sidewalk. Then he went on down street grumbling to himself.

The next person to come along was Bill Hepburn, our artistick blacksmith. Bill was clumpin along tired with his hard day's work and out of humor. When Bill struck the clothes line he come down on the sidewalk hard enough to split the boards in it. Bill set there in the dark a minute rubbing himself where he had struck and wonderin who in Sam Hill it was tripped him up on a simple board walk like that.

Bill stretched out his hand in the dark to see if he could feel what he had tripped over and he ketchted hold of the clothes line. Then Bill suspected that somebody had tripped him up. Bill followed the clothes line into the yard and under the lilac bush, where he found Bud Hinckley hid away and laffin to himself fit to bust. Bill hauled Bud out by the scruff of his neck and smuk him until his teeth rattled. Bud stopped laffin and begin to holler & cry as loud as he could. Bud's mother heard him and rushed outen the house to her son's rescue.

Seeing Bill shaking Bud up like that, Mrs. Hinckley threw herself on Bill, pulling his hair and scratching his face until he helped for mercy and run outen the yard and home as fast as he could go.

When Mrs. Hinckley discovered that Bud had been tripping up decent folks with her clothes line, she set herself down on the front steps, took Bud across her knee and warned him up with her slipper until his wallings could be heard all over town. After Mrs. Hinckley had chastised Bud she sent him to bed without his usual bowl of bread and milk.

Somethink ort to be did with Bud Hinckley. It ain't right for him to play tricks like that on decent folks of Bingville. Bud Hinckley in our opinion is a menace to society.

Personal Mentshon

We need rain.

The apple crop looks promising.

Hi Henderson made arrangements with Lem Perkins to buy a rooster ofen Lem for his last Sunday's dinner. Lem told him, being as it was him he would sell him a rooster for 20 cts., which as everybody knows, is dirt cheap for a rooster. Hi he sent his little boy with the 20 cts. after the rooster, and the boy brought back a bantam rooster which weighed less than a pound. Hi threatens to go to law about it, but Ame Hilleyer, out J. of the P., says Hi can't get no satisfackshon, as he got what he paid for.

Miss Almira Hobbs, the leader of the church choir, left the choir suddenly last Sunday during morning services, very faint and pale. Inquiry after the service was over elicited the fact that Almira had on a new pair of No. 3 shoes, whereas her size is No. 6. This would make anybody faint and pale.

Brad Tucker says the intrust on his mortgage is almost due agin and he ain't got the wherewith to pay same. Cy Hoskins holds the mortgage and we calculate it won't be a great while before Cy will own Brad's farm.

Rev. Sam'l Moore, our beloved pastor, has a bad cold in his head, which the pastor kalkulates Providence has sent on him for some sin of commission or omission. Likely our pastor has been setting in a draft.

Mrs. Ab Skinner had a jelly cake to sell on her last Saturday. She thinks she didn't put enough bakin soda into it. Mrs. Skinner is probably correct about this.

Hez Andrews is expecting two cows to come in fresh soon. See Hez about butter and milk.

These are all the personals we can find at present.

Country Correspondence

SNAKE BEND

Bill Hinckley perdicts that this will be a bad year for potato bugs. Bill had more potato bugs last year than any person around here. Potato bugs seem to have a sort of hankering for Bill.

Sam Henderson, while repairing his fences last week killed a snake 3 ft. long. Sam says he hates snakes worse than a cat hates water, and would walk a mile out of his way any time to get a chance to kill one.

Hiram Butterworth of Bingville passed through here one day last week. This was Hiram's destination, but he went to sleep in the buggy and the horse not knowing where he was going walked right along through the village. When Hiram waken up two miles from

here he was considerably surprised and then he drove back.

Mrs. Gideon Small is making soap.

SCRIBBLER.

Notice

While cleaning up the Bugle office tother day we come across about 20 or 30 lbs. of old type which ain't of any value whatever to us, and so we will therefore sell it to you for whatever it may be worth.

There is a great many uses you could put this old type to—melt it up into rifle bullets, for instance, or melt it up and make paper weights outen it. What is nicer to hold down papers or anythink on a windy day than a chunk of lead?

If you desire some of this type call at once because we persoon it will sell like hot cakes. We will charge for this type 5 cts. per lb., delivered to you—at the Bugle Office.

EDITOR BINGVILLE BUGLE.
Bingville.

DON'T GET BIT UP

Go and GET all

By muskeeters and flies and nats and bugs of various kinds. What's the use of letting all kinds of insects into your house when

YOU CAN KEEP THEM OUT

just as well as not?

I now have a lot of

Winder Screens

on display. These winder screens is all first class goods which I ordered 2 yrs. ago and I didn't have no call for and which has been in the attic of my store all winter. But I got them out tother day and dusted them off, and now I offer them to the publick who is being awful bit up by muskeeters & others which is

Thickern Hops in a Hop Patch

A muskeeter is a powerful onery critter who will take advantage of a person whenever he can, but a muskeeter will not take advantage if you have some of my winder screens in your house.

These Screens is Made to Fit Any Winder

If they don't fit bring them back and I will make them fit or bust them all to thunder.

THE RISK IS ALL MINE

What you want is to have a fit, and I will guarantee you will have one if you buy your winder screens of me.

THERE AIN'T NO MUSKEETER IN BINGVILLE

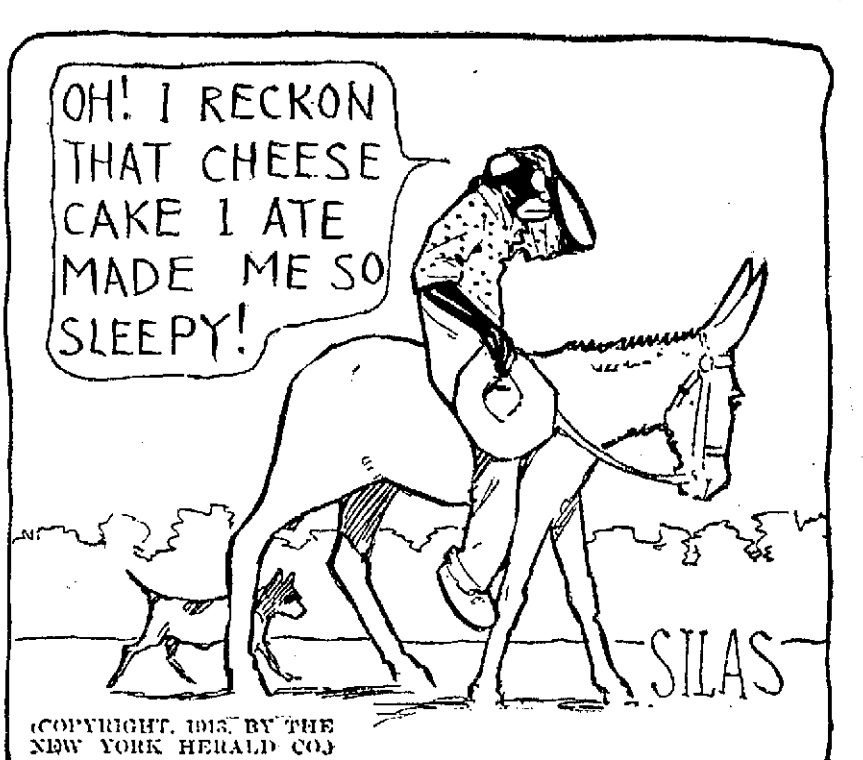
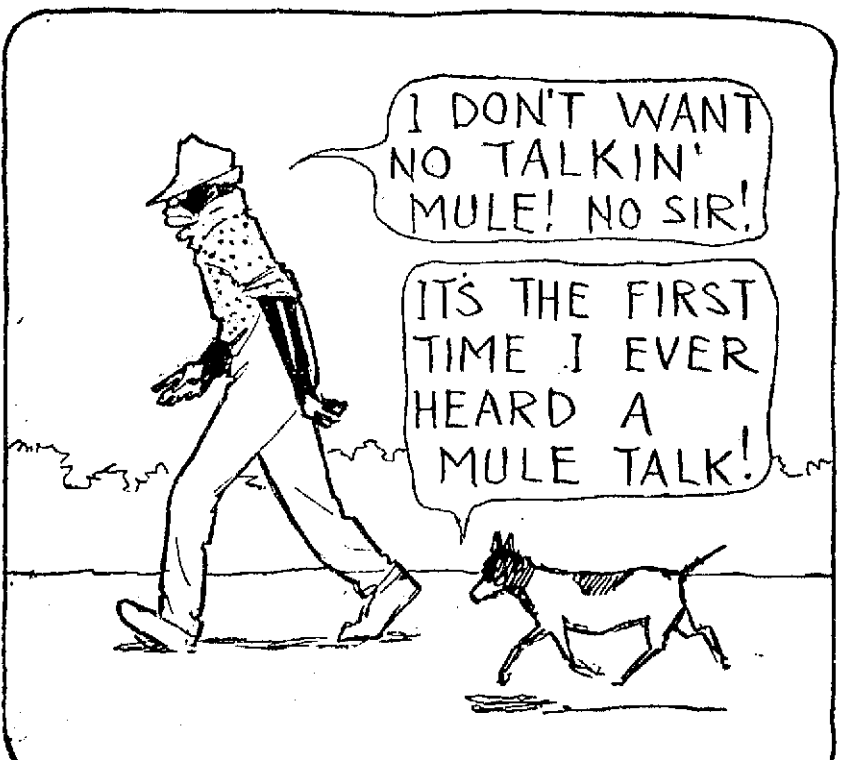
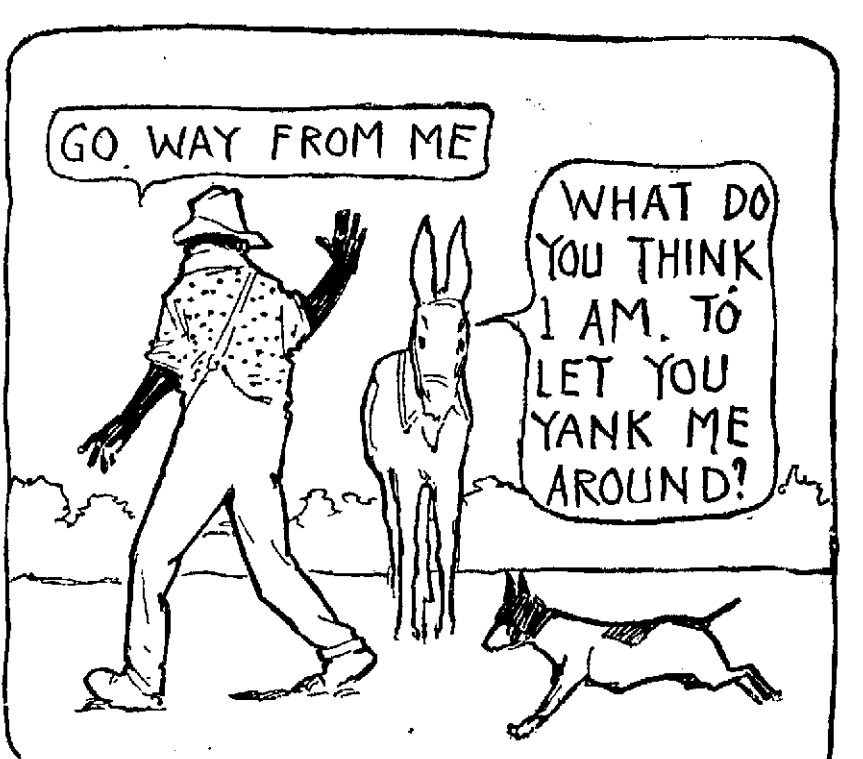
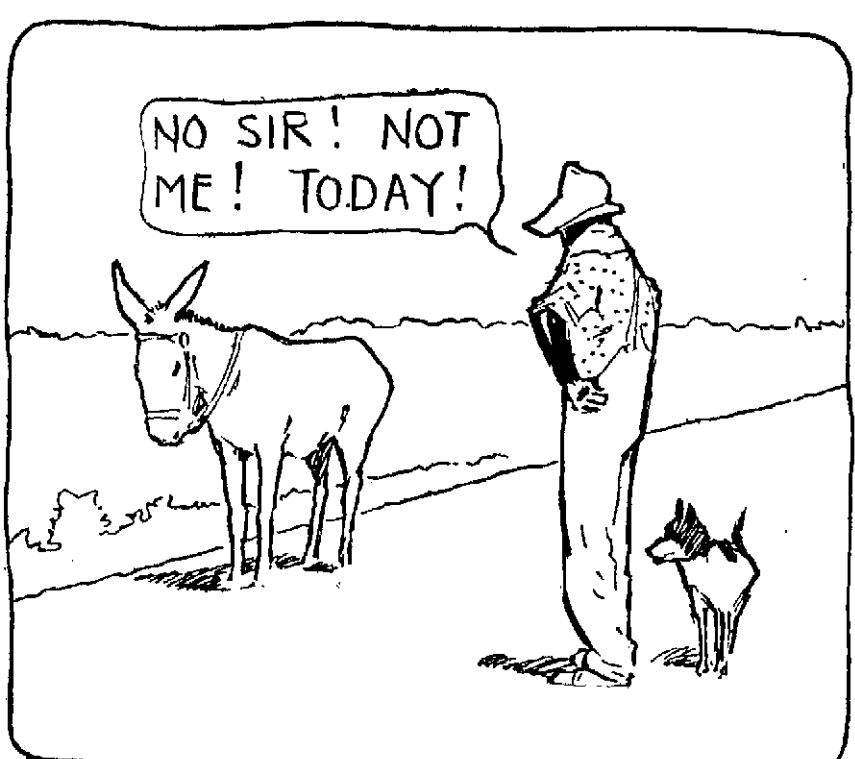
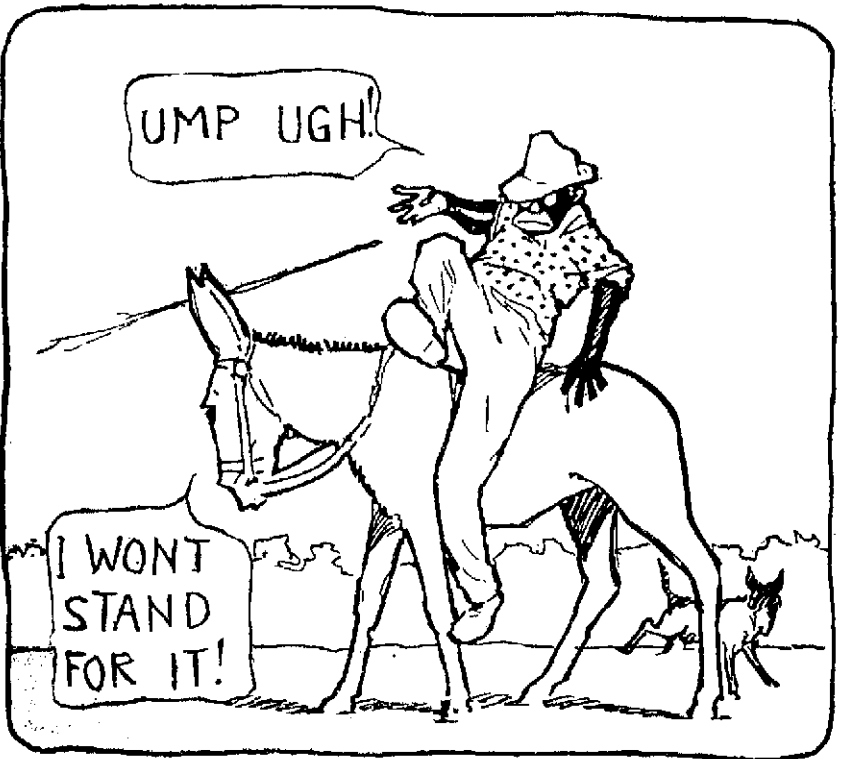
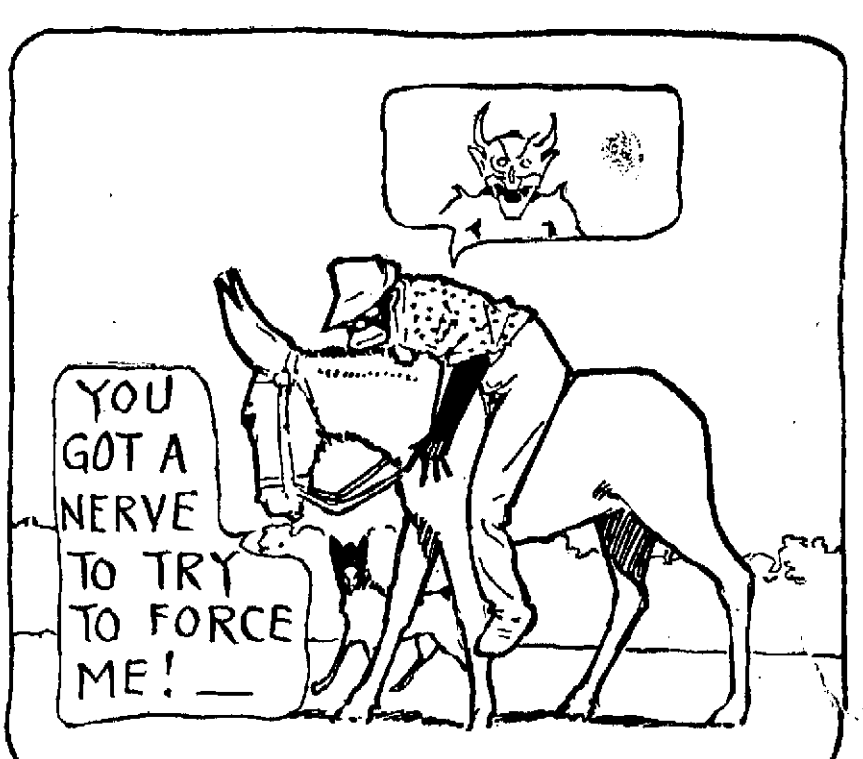
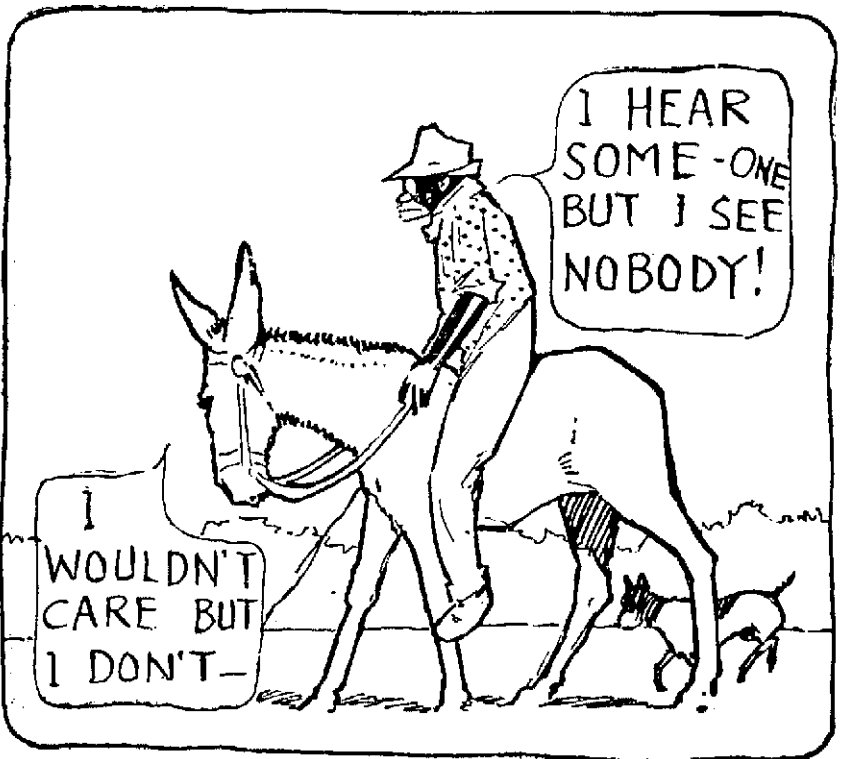
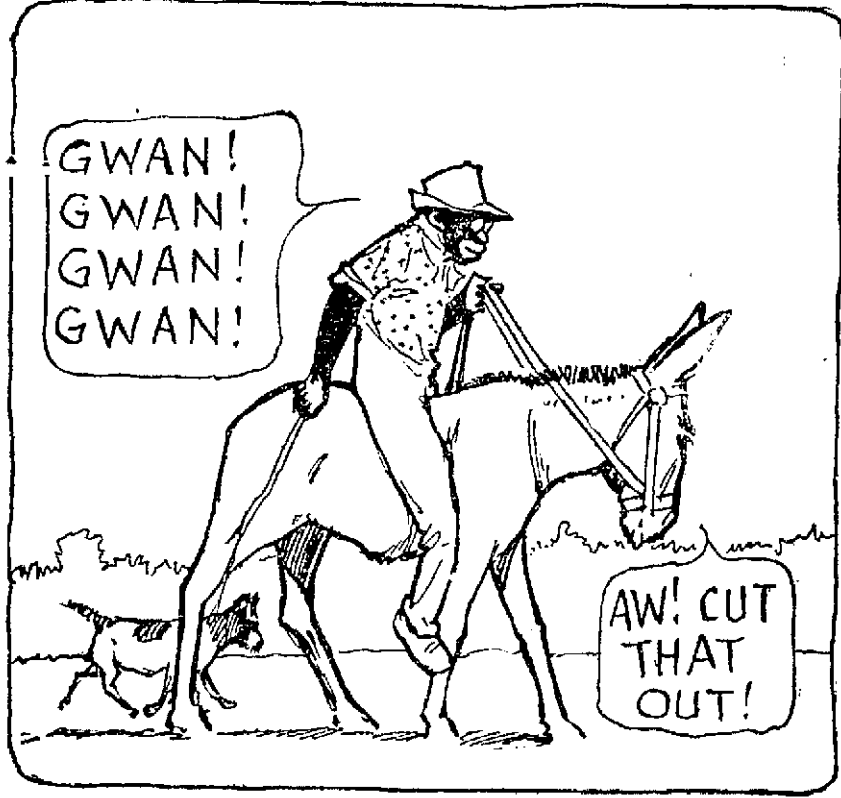
Can get through one of my screens, and I defy you to prove it. Call and see these screens to once because as soon as the publick know I have them on hand they will go like hot cakes.

HEN WEATHERSRY.
Prop. Bingville General Store.
Bingville.



DREAM OF THE RAREBIT FIEND

BY SILAS



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